

# Tear It Up

Redman

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
Black by popular demand  
The nigga with the most weed  
The nigga with them bars (real shit nigga)  
Reggie Noble (Let's go nigga)

I call my gun Jackie Brown, I'll let the dog out  
You'll get found in the trunk, just like Beaumont  
My happy levels at a low count (yeah)  
I cut niggas in two, it's like a movie how I pair 'em out  
These fat women give me love, and they salary  
Take they money, buy bud, and burn calories  
I got a hashtag  
I'm back for errybody washing they feet and face with the same wash rag  
Light-skin back, I flash gamma  
This old lady on crack flow, bitch pardon my bad grammar  
I take a picture of my balls, with a fan's camera  
I stay on tilt like Santana bandana  
I got that purp like Minnesota fans  
Got sharp sixteens, I wrote 'em with Logan hands  
I get it live, give me five  
Go against me, you DiCaprio, you'll barely survive  
You want that hard shit? Call us  
When I was born, I slept with my fists balled up nigga  
And you can ask Mario, I'm on that extra  
I keep the gas on me, you move like a Tesla  
I walked in fucked up, I'ma leave fucked up  
Ain't no tellin' how I move (yeah)  
And if the crowd wanna see a nigga gassed up  
Then bring that ass, baby this is what I do (what you do?)

I tear it up (I tear it up)  
I tear it up (I tear it down)  
I tear it up (I tear it up)  
I tear it up (I tear it down)  
I tear it up (I tear it up)  
I tear it up (I tear it down)  
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I tear it up (I tear it down)

Ayo  
Niggas follow in my trail, you not ready  
Women want it all in they mouth, it's Akinyele  
I want that car Ice Cube had, Impala Chevy  
Just so I can say "Turn yo punk ass over!"  
Bottom of the 9th, I'm giant, Willie Hayes under pressure  
When I'm done, you'll get a blood diamond  
That's why I act so cocky in my interview  
Even Shaquille ensured me I'm the General  
Streets on fire, haters wanting Red to retire  
But that's an inside joke to an outsider  
If I had a crippled arm, you couldn't play me  
I'll run up in this bitch like, "Baby!"  
Jersey boy, I'm cut from a different fabric  
I could play Russian roulette with an automatic  
And you can ask Mario, I'm on that extra  
I keep the gas on me, you move like that Tesla

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