

Elbow A Nigga

Tear da Club Up Thugs

(feat. Project Pat)

[Chorus x2: All]
I bet you won't
Elbow a nigga, Elbow a nigga
Elbow a nigga, Elbow a nigga
I bet you won't
Stomp motherfucker stomp
Motherfucker stomp
Stomp motherfucker stomp
Motherfucker stomp

[Juicy J]
Hurt nigga
I'm coming out the fucking closet
Stay the fuck up off my dick
I feel the bucking poppin', poppin'
Boy I ain't a hoe
Cause I caught you bitches liquor store
Niggas that need something in yo' ???
Punk yo' nuts broke studio
Gangsta step up to the fucking wheel
Call you nigga, call yo' click
And please tell them shoot to kill
Wishing that you would pop yo' nuts
Cause I'm throwing them thangs
Take care of your business bitch
Now we'll see who run your game
Hoe

[DJ Paul]
These niggas all in my face
My face these niggas be yening
I'm mixing screwdrivers wit' J
But don't forget the gining
And then I go show my rings
And my fake gold chain
(Edit) Grab the nine like I'm off Soul Train
But I wait
Let them haters move first
Hundred more bustas I'll make
Befor I finish a verse
Verses getting crucial
Crucial verses getting
Cases be spinning
Niggas hittin' but I'm hittin'
[??????]

[Chorus x2]

[Lord Infamous]
Hurts in have minded
And you've been blinded
By ? and you can find it
Hurt your whole faculty
Invert your reality
Task force, swat team

Martials are after me blay
Trail of blood drips
Stiffs in the fortress
Had to blast his organs
Took all his fortunes
Importing weapons
Put it on my beltings
Welp in your skeleton
Like a wicked witch
[????] see them bail

[Project Pat]
Be the next nigga to fall
Wit' these mags and these techs
I be the next nigga to ball
In your shift, flip the script
See another chapter has been
Written in this game
Project Pat is the pastor
Mane I'm after Lucci, Lucci
Like a dicken in a jumpsuit
With these infabeam eyes
Scooping out a bitch's purse
I dispearse killer lyrics
Like a tome in ya mug
Hypnotize Monds gotta
Nigga high on some drugs

[Chorus x4]