

# Tear It Off

## Redman & Method Man

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
Yo, man glorious, this is protected  
By the Red and Tical  
Slap it down, way out of bound  
Roll in a towel, fo' we gun down Yo, flip mode, toilet bowls explode  
When Doc come drop a shit load  
Grip fo's, mushrooms, dick those  
Deep pistol, whip hoes, I bitch O's  
Money, Roll, I stick a zip code  
Tiptoed before Doc escape row  
Thirsty, snippin' out a pig nose  
My Benz too with wings and 6-0's  
My flows is North Pole cold  
My hands got area's that fits snow  
Doc, fixin' hoes in disco's  
My dogs let 'em walk with ripped clothes  
Shows, Niggas pack 6 rolls  
We're losin' 'em, his hart won't get pulse  
Pack you bags off a 10 percent doze  
Lip closed? I can hum and shit gold Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
Back off, don't make me shoot y'all  
You don't want to fuck with us, you don't  
I gets down, rip sand with this stick style  
Pistol, lick ground, get off my dick now  
Get crabbed, hostile, you kids is all sound timid  
Scared to get in it, these dogs is Rock wild  
Unchained, untamed, you know my name  
Act strange, pack flame, it's not a game  
Just ill flows that kills shows, you can feel yo  
Kickin in you do', like a steel toe for real doe Y'all gon' learn, I spit germs  
When you come short on Big Worm, you get burned  
Punks don't get turned, they get done and get sun  
Come, get some, the last victim lie in a ditch  
Now who wanna fuck with Hot Nick  
Niggas chew gum with they ass and pop shit  
Me and Funk Doc get, toxic  
A bowl of rice, different chopsticks  
Go make your Wu just impostors Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
Yo, yo, yo, tear the roof off  
Back off, don't make me shoot y'all  
You don't want to fuck with us, you don't Okay Corral with Doc and Meth Tical

Bar saloon fight without weapons out  
 Stretch marks like belly on Kevin? Lous?  
 One yard to score, only second down  
 Hoes play wifey, wanna settle down  
 Tryin' to lock cash? Bitch better bounce  
 Boyfriend jump in, Meth shut him down  
 Pound to echo loud 'bout seven miles Doc, Dirty Jersey hunt 'em down  
 Uncut rhymes won't even fit the file  
 Baddest man out the bunch, pick him out  
 Drunk with a gun, miss you hit the crowd  
 Snitches, someone kiss to stitch your mouth  
 Wilder then winos on liquor droughts Mrs. Howell, Mary-Ann, dig 'em out  
 Ginger, watch with the gun in Skipper mouth  
 Love Da Ruckus and love to dish it out  
 Pre-washed MC's, start rinsin' out  
 Get your whole camp put on the missin' file  
 Pushin' twelve out, bumpin' digital Yo, tear the roof off  
 Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
 Back off, don't make me shoot y'all  
 You don't want to fuck with us, you don't We Just-Ice, men or mice, ain't nuttin' nice  
 Fuck your life, your type just too light to fight  
 We move right on Fright Night when niggaz bite  
 We bust pipe condo's that suck tight  
 We alright, you all hype and all tripe  
 In the Source with half mic, you half liked  
 And half dead, blasted on flatbed  
 I'm past dead, eyes red, the hash head Burn somethin', earn somethin' and learn somethin'  
 Take my turn frontin', Def Jam ain't heard nuttin' yet  
 Suspect, ruff necks, book 'em Dano  
 You get busted, never leave home without my mustard  
 Trust this out for justice, clown  
 And caught on Judgment Day, call Joe Brown  
 Take MC's to town if they star bound  
 Ashes to ashes, they all fall down Master you bastards with hazardous tactics  
 Semi-automatic full rap metal jacket  
 Blasted in plastic your brain on the mattress  
 All you kids is ass-backwards and vice-a-versa Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
 Yo, yo, tear the roof off  
 Back off, don't make me shoot y'all  
 You don't want to fuck with us, you don't Come on, yo tear the roof off  
 Nigga, yo tear the roof off  
 Back up, don't make me shoot y'all  
 You don't want to fuck with us, you don't Yo, you don't want to fuck with us, you don't  
 Yo, you don't want to fuck with us, you don't

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