

Three 6 Mafia, Da Summa

(Lord Infamous) Intro

Uh- uhh, the Three 6 Mafia.

Loungin' in the studio.

Finna' give y'all a little demonstration

of how we kick it here in the M-town

Finna' drop somethin' like this.....

(DJ Paul)

See in Memphis, them playaz be kind of like laid back

In some clean ass rides, blunts in the sack, I'm blowin' the pack

Hittin' the park about three, sometimes a little later

The last day of the week and they couldn't any greater

They leavin' the park and hittin' the South Park strip. RIDE

The South Gatin' skatin' ring later on that night

We in the lot bumpin' our underground rap tapes

Paul and Juicy part 2, and for another one, hey just couldn't wait

We back at the crib sweatin' into the room

W-30's and MPC's we use

Straight from the 4 track, to a simple cassette

That's through a pimpsta's mode.

Now it's time to hit the stereos stores and collect

We at the club Friday's and Saturday's special request made

Me and Juice Man hit the tables, scooped the Scarecrow off the stage

Bangin' so bunk, there some fools always gotta start a fight

They usually made us close up early that night, In Da Summa. In Da Summa

(Chorus)

Pimpin' my grooves, We got to ride

Ridin' through the door with my homies gettin' smoked out. In Da Summa.(4x)

(Koopsta Knicca)

Drunk off red dog, as we bump through the mystic fog

Me, Scarecrow, Crunchy, Skinny G, and all my bothaz call

Fly got his mind in the sky as we chiefin' blunts

Black Glock's that's in the ride fiendin' for a homicide

Some Tanqueray grab my yey mess with little (?)

That's how we always did it since I was a troubled kid

But we don't stop cuz our heart is pumpin' blood like thunder

No man up in the trauma, head is broken In Da Summa

(Lord Infamous)

Some of the Scarecrow want the ceremony till the sun sets me ease

Until the night fall breeze

Rise up to the darkness, listen close to noises in the streets

Grab my Uzi up Indonesia, 6 fill need my breeze

Don't want me black khaki slacks and me black t-shirt

And my automatic gats in case I had to dig up a plot of dirt

Then hit Paul up on his home

Tell him to bring his slow ass on

So we can hit the honey comb before the ganja's gone, Da Summa

(Chorus 4x)

(Juicy J)

Pass to little J, Koop. Then let's take a ride and shoot

To the high school, North Side where the playaz rule

I'm scopin' all the freaks, with some weave and a sexy switch.

"Can I get ya numba"

(Gangsta Boo) "I gotta man"

(Juicy J)

Well I'm a holla trick

Ballin down violent time, one time on my mind

If they pull me over I be hopin' they don't find the line
Made enough from evergreen to holla at Blac and Cam
Chiefin' on the blunts in the alley slangin' balla', yeah
Couldn't forget my roadie big Kurt, Swally, and Dion
Project Pat and the (?) shootin' teflon
Just a few homies who I grew up in the hood with me
And the ones in Orange Blossom (?) University. Yeah
It's gettin' late and I'm ballin' down Elvis street
Blowin' my horn tryin' to get this girl attention in front of me
Cuz everyday I'm out there tryin' to get a freak number
Thats how the Juice is....In Da Summa

(Chorus 4x)

(DJ Paul) Outro

That's how we do it

So that's how it is

The Three 6 Mafia in the house for the '95

Straight from the M-town The Juice, DJ Paul, Lord Infamous the Scarecrow

The Koopsta Knicca, and Crunchy Black

We out