

Three 6 Mafia, Got It 4 Sale

(Chorus:) I got it for sale nigga i got it for sale.
if you want it come and get it cause i got it for sale. (x4)

(DJ Paul:) They call me the penny pinchin ebenezer
cause i only make shit that weighs heavy on ya tweeter.
some shit that's gonna blow through ya mutha f**kin speakers.
yall cats it too eager and no i dont believe ya.
yall cats aint got much but youll get burned.
from my hot touch get trapped in the flames.
get slapped in ya face. get out the game.
you aint in the right place. u must be out ya brain.
(Chorus)

(Juicy J:) Juicy J. put cats to shame.
Three 6 drop beats like acid rain.
I told yall before this aint a damn game.
you the weakest link. i be the damn chain.
if u a bitch than bitch gimme brains.
if you a clean shirt i be the blood stain.
when you get hurt i am the pain
that send signals to ya mutha f**kin' brain.
i maintain get change spit thangs in wite veins.
aint a damn thang changed. crystal clear like a picture frame.
me and crunchy black on a damn plane.
the architech and president off in the Range.
(DJ Paul:) i be quick to spot you before you get close.
im as good as a biscuit, like breakfast rolls.
stay out my business before i turn critical
scalp you like an indian ritual
cause yo my rhymes is too visual.
you wanna spit that shit but ya rhymes is too pitiful.
you cant get with me. the last samari
that you cant defeat and you wonder why
(Infamous:)i have no table manners
hit hard like a mutha f**kin sledge hammer.
got bitches from memphis to alabama.
they cant hang with my swag or nuttin.
you the ingine that could but im the wood.
shoot first ask questions later.
ill see ya now but wont see ya later
i just gave credit to the grave bruh.
i got the dough got the dro
got the hoes gotta speed up the flow
one mo time. catch scarcrow on the grind.
if you aint bout money dont waste my time.
Hypnotize always gon shine.
Leave hoes shot from a gun of mine like
(Chorus)