

# Three 6 Mafia, Move Mutha Fucka (Killa Klan Kaz)

Chorus

Move Mutha F\*\*ka, Move Mutha F\*\*ka Move  
(till verse starts)

(Project Pat)

Should I, come wit the style that you niggaz love  
Gangsta's on that green and dat white buckin in da club  
Showin love to the Kaze click 'cause we in this bitch  
Juicy J and Paul got some sounds to make a thug rich  
Stickin to the plan man im ??? off this Hennessey  
North Memphis, South Memphis, Orange Mound, Tennessee  
One town always one fool we in our own world  
And golds in the mouth chevy thang new gold curls  
Sweatin round and round niggaz gangsta walkin and start shit  
F\*\*k wit those who only down wit me and we aint barrin shit  
Tickin like a bomb full of ghetto and ya ready to go  
On the f\*\*kin way I own a trick who think he ready to flow  
Throwin up yo sign(funkytown) if you real it aint yo best  
Watch wut you do we shoot to kill best have yo vest  
Testin others nuts runnin in to them crakin like some glass  
Soldiers tryin to stop all the blood drippin up out yo ass

(chorus)

till verse starts

(Scanman)

It, it dont stop kick you feet throw yo arms in the street  
In da club nigga wut it don matta where you from  
Southside, Northside, Westside, Eastside  
Let em start a f\*\*king riot if any bustas wanna try  
Who de Who, that be bitch creepin wit dat evil breeze  
Its da Killa Klan wit the mic inside they hands  
Ya, all we wants to do is get buck and Tear Da Club Up wit the Mafia  
6, Prophet Posse, Hypnotize runnin this wit them third world thugz  
Gettin real buck wit the devil click  
They see, 'cause the kamikaze's movin the crowd, gettin em loud  
gettin em crunk 3-6's has a loud mega thump  
Bump, that will bust your f\*\*kin ear drum, makin silly suckas wish you  
never came to get some  
Of this, Memphis killa nigga figga (figga)  
Makin you move, move a MUTHAF\*\*KA

(chorus)

till verse starts

(MC Mack)

We killa klan, killa klan  
Fear no muthaf\*\*kin man  
Watchin these niggaz get buck  
Representin their sets by their hand  
We Memphis bound on you clowns  
That be traitin our shit  
You think you buck but you aint bucker than the ones in our click  
So take a hit, catch yo high, throw yo hood up in the sky  
Start a riot wit the other side  
if them bitches wanna fry  
If you dead then they dont know  
shouldnt have been f\*\*kin wit dis mack  
Some kaze thugz show no love  
when we armed and ready to attack  
That hoe ass nigga in da club im shootin in the back (BOOM!)  
Let you other cities know the originators of this game  
Where we came, straight from Memphis  
Full of pimpin and dem drugz

We dem soldiaz super quick to start a fight up in the club  
Get the f\*\*k if you cant bump the Kaze on the dance flo  
Got these local dj's hatin dont want to bump our song no mo  
If you hear it, then you feel it  
If you snooze you disapprove  
Killa Klan and Prophet Posse makin MUTHF\*\*KAZ MOVE!

(chorus till fade)