

Three 6 Mafia, Mystic Stylez

(DJ Paul)

Ah yea,

We finna get ready to bump that smoked out, loced out, part two,
mystic stylez, 3-6 mafia in da hoe,
We finna do that dat sheeeeeit...

Chorus

Mafia...

(Playa Fly)

Bustaz get so dazed and amazed

As Lil' Fly inject

Memories of smoked out loced out puffed out as them demons dance

Playaz lookin' wild

Stole our style

Devils in me so

Fly can get so violent

But so silent when I'm on that blow

Enhance my skills to make me treat

Treal enough to kill at will

Will I kill you

Fly will peel you off da map that's all so real

Don't you mothasuckas often wonder what to call this shit

Ummmm, call it mystic stylez cause fly styles so mystic bitch

(MC Mack)

The pimpin' mack is kickin' with the click that's known as Triple 6

Don't bar no lemon busta niggas we dont love 'em

In a trunk is where I stuff 'em

Suckas run they liquor I deliver nigga hollow thangs

Ain't got no feelings when im killin' cluckers busta duck for cover

I come with a chrome y'all can makin' hoes pay the cost

Infrared to ya head full of lead yawkin' lames

You can betcha by the dollar that I'm spittin' game

Niggas underestimate my pimpin' but mackin' but trippin' sprayin'

Layin' skanky bitches to the canvas and bustas can I man

(Koopsta Knicca)

Mystic Styles of the ancient mutilations

Torture chambers filled with corpses in my basement

Feel the wrath of the fuckin' devil nation

Three 6 Mafia creation of Satan

(Gangsta Boo)

With my styles I slit

Yo body bitch

That I will chop to pieces

No fuckin' clue to da 5.0 click

No fuckin' witnesses an...

They only saw da mask of Jason that I had on my face

The scandalous bitch is so-so slick that why I got away safe

I blaze da bunt up in da air just to relax and get high

Da moon is full and all I see is 6-6-6 in da sky

The Three 6 Mafia

tha devils daughter bitch is so wild

Whateva you bitches are doin' you cannot compare to my mystic style

(LaChat)

I'm creepin' up on these hoes with the muthafuckin' shotgun

A nigga wit tha 9's showin' these bitches they can't get none

Woopin' and dumpin' and stompin' and doggin' these bitches wit anamosity

Pimpin' and breakin' and cakin' these niggas
Cause these hoes can't fuck wit me
LaChat got tha gat
Creepin' up from tha back
Chrome tone now it's on
Neva love a nigga joan
Cause I'm a crazy bitch cuttin' off niggas dicks
Man hoe takin' these niggas gotta keep it rich
Bitches be runnin' they mouth about this female they dont know about
Suckas be talkin' that shit I'm puttin' these funky niggas on da house

(Chruncy Black)

Mystic Styles in my head as I smoke on a blunt
Yo Crunchy Black da demon child has a mean ass stun
I had to buck you off runnin' yo mouth with tha weak ass shit
You need to keep it closed
Trick before you get yo wig split
A candle light the demon night is what it have to be
Another problem for tha folks on Unsolved Mysteries
Ya thought I was dead
Naw instead I just faked on yo ass
And now I'm back wit that mask and I'm ready to blast

(Koopsta Knicca)

Now tell me something has emerged
(I don't know, but there's something here)
Legions of demons
(cas a nigga finna)
Rip 'em in plenty trick
(for a date with my smith & wesson)
Bitch you living
Now you cowards waitin' to bite our fuckin' style
Rip his legs
Cut him down
Bitch with mass up in his town
Niggas bout to break ya somethin' off up in that house of torture
Steppin' to that Koopsta bitch
(da wicked witch or horror)
Horror da chambers tha demons
They came up
To feed off your soul fool be livin' ya anger
Now ya lifes in danger

(Lord Infamous)

Evil...
Known as the murderous vocalist
Infamous rippin' up all of your hoe shit
Approachin Da Scarecrow'll butchure and
Tearin' up niggas wit double edge
Lyrical thought as they go the lyrical legacy
Let the Lord Infamous light up da melody
Every nigga that try to compare with the
Triple 6 Mafia won't get through therapy.
When you walk through the wilderness
Be very quiet Lord Infamous might be out stalkin'
I suggest you watch out for the boobie traps
Make up The Scarecrow is out there ya only for huntin'
Special thanks to my brother Ben Dunigan
Rest in Peace he taught me bout these mean streets
So therefore nigga you dont wanna come deal with the mafia
We'll drop you deep down beneath
The killa imperial black miracle from the bloody pacific
Scarecrow will flow to the end of infinity
With the style thats mystic

(Juicy "J")
Deep when we creep
Take yo last breath
Roll up yo tombstone
Smoke a blunt of death
Beware
The juice'll leave ya fuckin' hoes in terror
And scared of the Mystic Styles of them 3-6 devils
Who eva step up to this click then ya doomed
Cruise wit my harpoon
Straight through yo heart fool
Soon I'll have you in tha trance
Swearin hearin' evil chants
Two knives stuck down in my pants
Bustas do not stand a chance

(DJ Paul)
See Im'ma cold hearted killa like murderer Al Kapone
Strong as thousand mile winds and quick to break ya bones
A glock 19, 95 i cause ya early death
Ya walkin' Triple 6 streets so foo watch ya step
We all about makin' that cheese we gotta stay straight mane
Robbin' or workin' these hoes foo it aint no thang
I even got virgins servin' for me in some otha nations
Pimpin' so hard that I got locked down for some tax evasion
Killas & theves is all I ever had the pleasure to meet
A rusty ass tec 9'll make ya hit ya knee
I'm tryin to keep from blastin' off my muthafuckin' balls
By da one in da chamber of da glock I got in my draws
I got my cap to the side
Watchin' my fuckin' back
My dopes across the street in the grass when I'm sweatin the track
Satan worshipper
The thug I be my profile read my file
I be enemy child for a while within' a Mystic Style

Aww yea it's like this for da 95'
Just like last year
You cant fuck wit us...
Beeeeoooooooooooootch!

Butt-Head: Hehe, you dumbass
{Beavis & Butt-Head laughing}

(Juicy "J")
Yeah Juicy "J" aka da juice up in this bitch and I'm out

(Playa Fly)
Yea, thiz Lil' Fly up in this mothafucka
Straight from funkytown hoe

(Gangsta Boo)
Gangsta Boo up in this mu-fucka you know what I'm sayin'
Kickin' these satanic verses I'm out hoe

laughing

(LaChat)
This LaChat up in this mu-fucka tellin all these hoes to take they
ana to tha floo I'm out

(Koopsta Knicca)
Yeah, Koopsta Knicca up in this birch with that midevil shird

(DJ Paul)

Yeah, DJ Paul up in this muthafucka
Da killaman--prophet entertainment in this hoe

(Lord Infamous)
Lord Infamous, Da Scarecrow in this muthafucka
Tha mystical one nigga