

# 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  
Treat 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  
Infared 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 mutalations  
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 &quot;J&quot;)  
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...  
Beeeeooooooooootch!

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

(Juicy &quot;J&quot;)  
Yeah Juicy &quot;J&quot; 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