

Three 6 Mafia, Side 2 Side

(DJ Paul)

Yeah... This a dance song for all my niggaz in the club
that don't dance... Just be in the back arms folded...
Blunt in the mouth... Cap pulled down just scopin everythang
Knowwhatl'msayin? Just in da cut... Watchin you haters
With a tone on em...

(Chorus)(DJ Paul)

I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Blunt in my mouth and these haters I'm scopin I'm just
Twistin my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twistin my body from side 2 side
I'm in the club posted up (up) got my arms folded
Fitted pulled down and these haters I'm scopin I'm just
Twistin my body from side 2 side (I'm just)
Twistin my body from side 2 side

(DJ Paul)

See ho I don't dance (dance)
In the city where I'm from I wear the pants (wear the pants)
These bitches think they cool (cool)
I got the dick so I make the rules (make the rules)
I got a big ol cock (big ol cock)
I love a bitch with a big ol glock (big ol glock)
She love suckin up cum (cum)
I think I'mma give her some (some)
These niggaz in here think I'm a ho (I'm a ho)
Cuz I'm quiet and ain't on the dance flo (dance flo)
But if one of 'em try me (try me)
I'mma be the new ink in his diary (diary)
I bet my click thicker than his (his)
We gon leave him on the floor in tears (tears)
Plus I got a big tone (tone)
Y'all suckaz betta leave me alone (leave me alone)

(Chorus)(DJ Paul)

(Crunchy Blac)

I'm in the club I'm posted up
A nigga talk shit so talk up
If you a thug then get buck
Muthafucka it's whatever with me cuzz
I act a fool I act a clown
See I can dance lil buddy I get down
You hear my music you know my style
You hear the way Hypnotize put it down
BITCH!

(Juicy J)

I thought you knew I was the mane (mane) D-boy off the chain (chain)
Gon walk up to a girl tell a bitch I'm Rick James (James)
Wit the diamonds in my rang (rang) and gold point fangs (fangs)
And you know I'm hood rich means I got a lil change (change)
Wit my thugs from the North cause I know they got my back
Lookin for some chickens that can work it on the track
I'm just tryna get a mill I ain't tryna be a mack
Posted up in the club wit a pocket full of crack

(Chorus)(DJ Paul)

(music to fade)