

# Three 6 Mafia, Big Mouth, Big Talk

Chorus 4x

What's up, big mouth, big talk, big game  
Teacher pet, taking aim, pump the tech, I'm talking aim

(Pastor Troy)

Triple six 99 a bitch but fuck it  
Creep up on them pussy niggaz hit the lights and the button  
Don't you love it shit Pastor Troy DSGB  
I represent it with my nigga from what (Tennessee)  
The enemy of the state I'm keeping nothing but weight  
I top grind on these niggaz quit actin like it's straight  
And niggaz fake but I tell them niggaz fuck ya'll  
I dump your pussy ass and flip it with my nigga Paul  
Who can you conversation you see me pacing  
And you can run and run but I'll be waiting  
And you can bet I represent it for the southeast  
Until death on the motherfucking beat triple six

Chorus 4x

(Pastor Troy)

I started rolling at the early age I heard it paid  
So I made an investment, all my money was spent on buying drugs  
And giving hugs to broads checking for bud  
Because I'm dodging the law  
I never saw and may I kept a kind the rest was raw  
I had a proper ass (?)  
I stole the show I didn't know I'd be judged  
That's on the low and Pastor Troy praise God  
Cause I concealed and my intentions to spill who ever will  
Please step up and be killed  
Don't think I'm real just to show that blood is red  
Ain't no way till you finished just 16 shots in ya head  
Ya'll scared

Chorus 4x

(T-Rock)

In the land of ATL, run shelves, crack sells for clientele  
Brutally your head swell all who oppose get sent to hell  
Midrange make ways to stay paid with AK's  
Sin folks reload or enter heavy scapeways  
We probably get robberies wit 12 gauge technology  
So I kill blood spill I show no local modesty  
Drop em G pay a fee doing combat killing enemies  
Shot heads with infa reds so much death fuck a injury  
I specialize and funeralize all the guys my clique despise  
Full clip busted in between your eyes symbolize that its surely mine  
When I bust my shells hoe leave you stuck like velcro  
Throwing blows and elbows them tie that trick to the railroads  
Bruise the bitch then shoot the trick now who's the snitch to get crucified  
Clips and shit be super thick to inform you we ain't new to this  
Blaze weed my tendencies bury MC's with jealousy  
Assign to kill and steel I keep Pastor preaches eulogy