

# Three 6 Mafia, Da Summa (Remix)

(DJ Paul talking)

Yeah, yall know what time it is  
Three 6 Mafia in this thang and we heated it  
We bout to let yall know what the business is in the M-town  
Like, like

(DJ Paul)

See in Memphis them thugs be kind of like layed back  
In some clean ass rides bustin a sac or hittin a pack  
I'm fresh for ya pop a drank and I gotta get beamed up  
My converty been dirty in the grass but I gotta get it cleaned up  
I'm calling my team up  
Mess witcha pull list in Marietta  
I'm looking at about eleven  
Meet me at for I gun and get 'em  
Them G's and them fiends so deep  
them fools always gotta start some shit  
And now the coppers done ran a player clean off the strip  
Up in the summer

(Koopsta Knicca)

Book of red dark as we busted through the misty fog  
Me, Scarecrow, Juicy, Boo, Crunchy, just sign my role list Paul  
None but that 9 up on my side  
That side you tried to fight  
Got bitches on my side  
Get these bitches out now  
Who got that fire please pass me that light my nigga  
when ya doing that gin  
Just want that really, really want that Henney just  
want to fucking flare  
And men my lung just busted open from disc under  
That'll land up in a trauma Koopsta coming from da summer

(Hook - 4X)

Getting my groove we got to ride  
Ridin' through the hood with my homies getting stoked out  
In da summer

(Gangsta Boo)

When Gangsta Boo ride  
Ride with me baby I'm getting caught  
Ya come across a chick lil' somethin who sets it off  
Its da summer boy lets get together and hit the pool  
Skinny-dipping yeah that's what I'm saying it's all good  
Ex-ed out a little baby they call me the Lady Boo  
Hypnotized a little always da summer who got me loose  
It's no prob' to me you  
Lets go shine together dude  
Come and play with me  
Come and ride with me  
In da summer

(Scarecrow)

See in da summer can I cut 'em off  
Scarecrow chop a limb down, burn a log  
Gotta keep a easy eye out for the law  
Keep a big bank and buzz when the summer fall  
Wanna spread nothing none till it kinda slung  
Then I roll up a crumb till it gotcha gone  
Here come another bum wanna winning won  
Crunchy, Boo, let me hit it triple honey Hun  
For the birds that don't know that's yellow  
It makes me slow down the pedal

Pre-coasted quick on the medal  
And I will leap I will mail it  
Don't watch that dope I can't sell it  
You and the jealousy mellow  
Because you can't fuck with rebels  
Lord Infamous hot as a kettle  
In da summer

(Chorus 4X)

(Juicy J)  
Pastor E. and J, Grandma Gay, lets take a ride and shoot  
To my high school  
North side where they break the rules  
I'm scoping out some freaks in the streets  
With a sexy switch  
What's up with them dingy shoes, and maybe I'ma holler trick  
Rolling through the Green Pearl clean  
What's up Black and Kim  
Chiefin on the swishers slangin way down to the ground  
While I'm dozing off on you cuz haters squalling call 'em Kirks  
DM riding on 20 chomes  
Under the seat he keep them tones

(Crunchy Black)  
In da summer we be coming  
We be dropping just like women  
We be hurting 'em hypnotize  
We be taking people under  
Do you people remember me?  
When I popped up on the scene  
We were fuller of that green  
We were high up on that dream  
Yeah, Crunchy still the same  
No, that game didn't make me change  
All we got a little change  
Now you people be acting strange  
Used to D  
I'm used to game  
Wont you catch up with them lames  
All them people be calling your name  
'Cuz you trying to steal my fame  
In da summer

(Chorus 4X)

(Lord Infamous talking)  
Yeah, yeah, keep it rollin', keep it rollin',  
keep it rollin', keep it rollin'  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, another hot one  
Three 6 Mafia heatin' it up  
Earthquakin' it, bakin' it, another summer hit  
Low down dirty  
Mafia, (mafia), mafia, (mafia), mafia, (mafia)