

# Three 6 Mafia, Dangerous Posse

DJ Paul)

The most dangerous posse song ever  
It's going down, Hypnotize Camp 5546e  
You did this nigga, shit talkin  
You wanna talk about something nigga  
Talk about how many hoes, clothes and bank rolls we got  
Who we got in here: Juicy J, Lil Wyte, Frayser Boy, Crunchy Black  
Lord Infamous and me DJ Paul the King of Memphis

(Juicy J)

Nigga we some maniacs, fuckin up our brainiacs  
Breakin down some dope, wit a razor boy remember that  
Crop a mix with Similax  
Take a gun and cock it back  
Now I'm bout to blow my brains out cause I dont give a shat  
Hope you give a nigga reason to want ya  
The bigger gun the better  
The more shit you talk, the more blood the sweata'  
The plane crashes, the devil, the anthrax, the letters  
Forgot about the peddlers, we still in it together

(Crunchy Black)

Let me introduce myself, my fuckin nigga  
I'ma be the one to pull the fuckin trigga  
I'ma be the one thats sent to fuckin getcha  
You better watch out cause I paint a picture  
A pretty little picture now how a nigga getcha  
Lock you in the trunk and take care of my business  
Paul and Juicy sent me so you know its big business  
C.B. nigga I aint leavin no witness

(DJ Paul)

Yeah, make me a believer nigga  
Make some shit this bumpin you fuckin wannabes, Lord roll

(Lord Infamous)

I am the predator you are the prey  
You play the target, Lord play the gage  
You play bitches and I mack hoes  
You run from niggaz, I find the snub nose  
I come from three 6 picture platinum clique  
And you cant sell three copies of your shit  
You smoke garbage tweed, and cheap packs a blow  
You own a vehicle, pick up the Scarecrow

(Frayser Boy)

Frayser Boy, cockin toy, yall dont wanna fuck with me  
Infared got ya scared, in protective custody  
The Unbreakables, the most hateable, the unescapeables  
Time to bust a nigga head, we arent hesitateable  
Ya chest pumped out, mouth talking that shit  
Im from the Bay, i'ma show you how a nigga beat a bitch  
Time to damage shit, no understandin this, you know you scandalous  
HCP blowin your lights out like a candle bitch

(Lil Wyte)

Well I'm about to rich rip a hole in the industry  
Holdin my energy  
Wasnt about to let it but you had to come testin me  
Givin you one warning change your name before I get your crunk  
Lyrically copyrighted all my shit and plus ill fuck you up  
You dont want to have to cross the path a killers when you on the streets  
HCP got WYT to the E and thats just how it be  
Quit ya muthafuckin hatin playin all your petty games

If you wanted to ride my nuts that bad you should've asked me man

(DJ Paul)

Danger

You muthafuckas wanted a war bitch then i'ma bring it on  
Catch you in these fuckin streets boy and i'ma point the chrome  
Put you in the fuckin car hoe, and we gon take you home  
To hell with all that cryin now nigga we gonna get it on  
Beat you with that yawk dead center across your damn dome  
The way you ran your mouth, you shouldve known to have the fuckin tone  
Beggin from beginning, man winnin cause our camp is strong  
The same way your skull started dentin cause we beat it long  
You niggaz swear you have the right plan but you had the wrong mans  
Tryin to build a clique like the hypnotize camp  
Im knowin it wouldnt work so I just sit back  
And watch how the trains just run off the track  
Cause it be to many loses, to many boses  
Too many niggaz thats wantin they own office  
You niggaz betta realize who got the city owned  
Three Six fuckin Mafia not these damn hoes