

# Three 6 Mafia, Don't Trust 'Em

What what [x10]

[(Chorus) x4]

My nigga told me once don't you trust them motherfuckers  
They act like they your thugs but they phoney motherfuckers  
You trust no you trust no fucking bitch

Cuz if you trust a fucking bitch you be in the ditch

Oh no you let a hoe

Set you up and now its time to let these hoes know its go

You kick in'z they door you lay them on the floor

You put the gun to they motherfucking forehead bro

Is it fucking come

Is it fucking go

I kill a hoe like I kill a fucking nigga bro

I thought you fucking knew you fucking with the six

You fuck with us we put your body in a fucking ditch

Bitch you done fucked around with the clique

Click A motherfuckers gun sound bitch

We don't trust no hoe

We don't trust no man

We got our own fucking thing don't you understand

Now how the fuck the hoes think they taken something

You take nothing you only taken the fucking drama

[Chorus]

How could you betray your folk

Haters like you should be smoked

Killed wrapped in plastic body bags cuz your ?

Trick we coming after ya

Death is looking drastical

Strapped up spectacular

Then suck blood like dracula

Best make sure you haven't said

Never hide the evidence

Use to be my nigga now I'm rampaging your residence

Pay my dues down the juice

Stealing what ?

Cuz you ? back in middle school

What happened to blazing bags

Hanging out and skipping class

Now you in the ? position bitch you wanna blast

Hating us supieror

Murder your ass now meeting the criteria

Ain't no use in being shamed

Blood on your mirror frame

And that was provided from my ? a nigga to the brain

I'm deranged born crazed

Shimmey to the turning lane

Couldn't drop this nigga so I took his ass to the game

[Chorus]

Ash to ash

Dust to dust

How many motherfuckers that I can't trust

I can't trust suckers

I can't trust suckers

And I sure can't trust that nigga that be riding in that back trunk

And I can't trust my gal

Cuz my gal she snitch

And I can't trust that bitch

Cuz a bitch is a bitch

And I can't trust that nigga that I use to hang with

Cuz that nigga I use to hang with he'll flow like a bitch

And I can't trust chuck

Cuz chuck hear what

Have me walking round here singing shookey like dookey

And I can't trust my ?

Bust out my window and I ?  
All over my car  
nigga you know who I am  
Rat tat tat is my level  
Pushing bodies in bags  
Bodies in bag and have your ass walking the procession  
Fuck with me my nigga putting bodies in bag  
[Chorus]