

Three 6 Mafia, Flashes

[Chorus x3]

I keep on havin' these flashes

Murder by the masses

Sick off human ashes

Hatas passion

[dj paul]

We motherfuckin' whole mothas

Glock huggas

Rob till we rob each other, facked on any motherfucka nigga

.40 cal's got me dangery

Like jj fad icredible hoe don't make me anga-ry

We prophet posse got you in the cross

We done gotcha

In the motherfuckin' scope

We done shot cha

We get more wilder than a chicken with his head cut off

Three 6 mafia hypnotizin' don't make me set it off

[gangsta boo]

Screamin' notha fuckin' murder, murder, murder on my mind

Gettin' wild with these hella fied rhymes on ya mind

Never the on be mistaken

Never the one takin' a loss

I always be the fuckin' one who to be the damn doubt

Watcha say, nigga what

You wanna get up in my shit

Shit gonna get your ass in trouble

Shit gonna get your head split

Stay focused stay rollin' when i'm ridin' dirty nigga

Gettin' twisted off some nigga

Dedicated to you killa

[Chorus x3]

[juicy j]

Guess who was scared

Niggas stalkin' in the memphis streets

The triple 6 them mafia niggas you don't wanna meet

Creep up on your ass and let the barrel sweep

Sweep and let the blast take you from off your feet

And to your family and your friends i know them hoes will miss you

You should have warned them that the three 6 mafia out to get cha

Would you walk to his house with a pistol

Could you let the heat go like you shouldn't have missed him

[koopsta knicca]

It's the blue lights in the night

When i go for ridin'

I'm seein' headlights on the right creepin' up from behind

Ran that trick hit the d

Fuckety-fuck with the hennessy

Leavin' that third, need reserve

Droppin' on the curve to by to my (??)

See by a chance that he may touch me it's a hint that he gonna miss

Cause i will take some plastic man and rip this skin up off this

Motherfuckin' piece

So now he diss me

No one can play hey, now tell me wha'ts next

Come here play he say (??)

[Chorus...till fade]