

# Three 6 Mafia, From Da Back

Chorus:

(D.J. Paul)

You dealing with some thugs  
who like to hit it from the back (back)  
with no kind of strings attached  
what you think about that shorty

(Gangsta Boo)

You dealing with some bitches  
who like cheese up front (front)  
get down on your knees up front  
now what you think about that baby

(D.J. Paul)

You dealing with some thugs  
who like to hit it from the back (back)  
with no kind of strings attached  
what you think about that shorty

(Gangsta Boo)

You dealing with some bitches  
who like cheese up front (front)  
get down on your knees up front  
now what you think about that baby

Verse 1:

(Gangsta Boo)

Nigga please  
im hotter than 100 degrees  
poppy in me  
be sexin until we come to our knees  
gimme' yo' cheese  
before I get my niggas and weed  
flatten you out  
take care of that  
that's how it be baby  
me and my girls cost to much for you nigga  
asked the nigga in the Jag  
can you get with me nigga  
Hell No!  
Im the bitch wit the chronic that's getting high  
Makin' money, lookin funny  
when I fuck on you guys  
damn right! Im the bitch of da night  
no matter what  
thugged out  
in some "Sean John" jeans  
a big butt  
what you seein when im walking on by  
I see you lookin  
whether male or female  
human I see you lookin'  
(Big pussy)  
When im packin' yo' nigga  
you know the taste  
At the "S" it's 99'  
you serve me wit' cha' face nigga  
you know we did it  
you be trickin' like daddy  
oops I spilled the beans baby  
I be braggin' like this  
and ya heard ?

(Repeat Chorus)

(D.J. Paul)

I seen em' coming out the club  
drunk up off the ???  
barely able to stand up  
barely able to fall down  
Hanging in the bathroom  
with my dogs  
snort about two balls  
now I need a warm cunt  
for a dick and two balls  
It's Paul  
in a Jag  
but ain't bout' to brag  
Im trying to grab a little hot somethin, skallywag  
sumpin bout it  
sumpin down  
a Straight ghetto ass ho!  
Sumpin ready for war!  
Cause hen and blow will make your ass go!  
All motherfucking night dont play  
Drop yo' jawbones, it's on, cause this dick im gon lay  
now niggas want a real dicksucker  
come Down South  
make you say  
&quot;Damn, Girl you still eat with that mouth&quot;!  
Then she turned over, cunt dripping like a faucet  
I called my dog Juice Man cause this ho about to toss it  
Im fucking wit chu, cause you fuck wit me!  
And corpus christy sent a bad little somethin to my whole team (OLAY)

(Repeat Chorus)

(Juicy &quot;J&quot;)

First my nigga call the freak  
tell her she got dick to eat  
balls and all standin tall  
dont forget the jack the meat  
tell her fire dope we keep  
optimos and swisher sweets  
heard she liked it from da back  
in the bathroom, toilet seat  
Paul said she rolls a blunt  
with bad bitch Weakly cut up funk  
I don't wanna hit the junk  
just grab my yay we'll get her drunk  
&quot;My nigg, what chu' waitin on&quot; ?  
&quot;Hey let me use that other phone&quot; (alright)  
&quot;Fuck that, she got skin to hit  
Im'a call that ho while she at home&quot;  
&quot;Hello&quot; ??  
&quot;What's the bidness bitch&quot; ??  
&quot;Who is this&quot; ??  
&quot;Mr. Dick&quot; !!!  
&quot;Im bout' to come and scoop you up&quot; !  
&quot;For what&quot; ?  
&quot;For what the fuck, the click&quot;  
My dog said you got the class  
silicon wit the ass  
don't even need a bag  
to hide your face  
they say you bad !  
Rumors say you turn em' out  
In da car, or on da couch!  
Never hear em' yellin' ouch!

Dick and balls up in yo' mouth!  
Grab my yay and henny hen  
Maybe you can bring you friend  
&quot;Do you niggas got that blow?&quot;  
&quot;Yeah&quot; !  
&quot;come and ??? it then.&quot;  
(Repeat Chorus)