

Three 6 Mafia, Fuck Dat Shit

[Chorus]

Fuck that shit
Fuck that shit
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Fuck that shit

[Juicy J]

Fuck that shit
Fuck that shit
Slap a punk bitch
Slap a punk bitch
And raise hell like a mother
Make you call the punks
And when your finish other punks
I'm a cut your throat
Just a fun nigga mayn don't be playin it
And let a nigga know your real and ain't barn shit
Cause with that bullshit front you'll be called a chump
I saw you smokin on a blunt bragin bout your trunk
So what you got pop pop nigga bring it on
22 38 tech nine a tone
So when you shoot your little, shoot your better, shoot to kill
Cause I'm a blow your punk ass to the grave

[Chorus]

[Juicy J]

When I trip it up
I just say fuck the shit
Fuck police
Fuck the feds
Fuck all of it
Cause I don't really care who stepped in my path
Cause I'm a chatch you off guard drop it up your ass
Take your money and your dope and your car keys
That's how a nigga has to live when he's under siege
You got problems with the Juice don't be actin strange
Why even talk behind by my back take care of your bussines mayn
Cause when you cum I'm a cum like a nut cum
And make you think to yourself should I fight or run
If you keep stealin mine I'm a keep stealin
And keep my name out your mouth and put my dick in it
Fuck that shit

[Chorus]