

Three 6 Mafia, Fuck That Nigga

Follow that nigga (x11)

(juicy j)

F**k that nigga and his whole damn neighborhood
Let me make one motherf**kin thing understood
In my hood a couple of you niggaz try to sell out, tell out
Now you know don't have to make me take my scope out
And when I do that
I'm a aim then f**k ya
Solid in my face all mayn
I'm a busta
Cap in yo ass
That's for f**kin with me nigga
I know that you a hoe
And now I heard you clamin killa
A killa is a nigga who will look you in the eye
Put tha pistol in your face
And let the pistol meet the fly
But I don't think so
You betta not try
I'm throwin out guns like a kamikaze pilot
My eyelid is raised and I got u in focus
What you wanna faze all you punk ass jokers
I hope this
Lesson motherf**kers gonna teach you
I got 6 slugs and they all wanna beat you

(chorus)

Follow that nigga
Follow that nigga
Follow that nigga
Bling bling bling
F**k this shit

Follow that nigga
Follow that nigga
Follow that nigga
Bling bling bling bling
F**k this shit

(juicy j)

F**k you nigga
And you know just who I'm talkin bout
Livin on that other side
And you crossed a nigga out
I'm about my home
When it comes to stayin down
Use to be my road dogg
Now you just another clown
Hangin round you
Was a very very dumb mistake
Thought you was a real nigga
But you was another fake
Busta, musta
Wanna be thugster
I'm a label you as a dead motherf**ker
F**kin with a nigga like that
You can die hoe
When I come out with the gat
I'm a try hoe
All of my might
Put you six under
Lookin for a fight

I'm a break out with the thunder
Sound of a glock 38
What you gonna do
Last sound that you hear (boom)
Mark ass niggaz fruntin like they gonna blast
Don't make a nigga like me run and kill yo ass