

Three 6 Mafia, Fuck That Shit

(Chorus)

Nigga buck in the club like, F**K THAT SHIT!
Got my tone in the club like, F**K THAT SHIT!
Fire a blunt up on the dance floor, F**K THAT SHIT!
Straight walk up to that boy like, F**K YOU BITCH!
Slap a trick in front his bitch like , F**K THAT SHIT!
Start a fight with the thickest click, F**K THAT SHIT!
Get kicked out this bitch like, F**K THAT SHIT!
Shoot that thang at security nigga, F**K YOU BITCH!

(DJ Paul)

See I'mma ride me a chevy with them fo doors
And blow some dough, dough
Sit back and watch a flick on screens wid a red hoe
On double deuce, I met this bitch up at the club
I had a tech, if her neighbors wanna buck
Wid a nigga, 'cause I'm from the south side of town
B-A-Z, and I'm reppin, even if ya aren't around
I match a blunt with the real
Shoot a pump with the real
But I ain't a baller, I just deal
With these drugs and thugs and these niggaz that's locked up
I lock em' down with some of that pure white stuff i like big pussy

Like some dro, pop a pill, sip some syrup, It ain't no deal
But you gotta stay the same when you high, keep it trill
And I still blow a blunt to take the pain out
'cause if I don't get high, I'd probably blow my f**kin brains out
'cause straight thugs love it, 'cause I'mma keep it killa
And I'mma dedicate this to my real ass niggaz! YEA!

(Chorus)

(DJ Paul Talking)

Woooo! I think you know the mother f**king business now, wannabes! (In the middle of the club)
Hypnotize Minds , Three 6 Mafia , roll with us, or get ran over, (In the middle of the club)
Shoot with us, or get shot the f**k up nigga!

(Lord Infamous)

In the middle of the club, dolla on swoll
Take me a scoop, put it to m