

Three 6 Mafia, Fuck Y'all Hoes

(Talking)-(D.J Paul) and (Juicy "J")

Chorus 1:

(Juicy "J")

If you ain't claiming G-D

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming V-L

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Crips Then

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Bloods Then

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't B-H-Z

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming North Memphis

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Orange Mound

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming South park

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

(Lord Infamous) (Scarecrow)

Bitch we are entertainers

we warfare trainers

we ain't gangbangers

but we will make you famous

I show you falling hoes

I show you slippin' slopes

I show you suicide notes

I dangling from the rows

you top that tokeo

up in the studio

but in the streets they ho

you cool they diff but so...

But if he hit the coke

and wanna go for broke

let's get them guns out ho, i fill ya fucking full of holes!

(D.J. Paul)

I can fight this nigga

I can whoop this nigga

I can (Gun loading) (Gun Shots)

BOOM! With the trigger

I can rob this boy, I can mob this boy

I can call a fucking killer, do a job on this boy

I can make this fool, I can rape this fool

I can get them off my five o'clock or ten o'clock news

I can lend a helping hand

I can be your fucking friend

I can leave his body stankin' in a croquer garbage can

Chorus 2:

If you ain't claiming Hollywood

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Walker Home

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Foot Home

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Russell Simmons

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Smokey City

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming Evergreen

(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming L-N-G
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Dixi Home
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

(Gangsta Boo)
Don't play with the Hypnotize C-A-M-P (A-C)
Blowin' small balls nigga feel me
MAYBE!
I be what chu' call the first lady
Triple Six put me through the doors getting money
Now you
Jelous-Ass-Bitches in my face
tryin take my shit out of place
(you be steppin' bitch)
I be on some Hennessy
mixed with some Alizae
Smokin' on some hay
on my way
up 2 black haven

(D.J. Paul)
Im hangin' out with smart niggas
(that rob niggas)
Snort coke
(With big mob figures)
That star niggas
In P-I ya
Got me recorded they own pictures
Im takin' puss, and dankin' drankin'
drank wit wanted niggas
I poke them stagged up
And ride wit trick a happy niggas
Im talkin ski-mask
and gage up under the back seat niggas
pullin' triggers
and I keep a tone, world-rone
Dangers on, on some chrome
Sippin' on, Burn a post
Haven zone, is still im home(hizzo)

Chorus 3:
If you ain't claiming New Chicago
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Woxy Brown
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Pussy Valley
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Follow Home
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Douglas then
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Trig then
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Mackla Moe
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Bunker Hill
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

(Koopsta Knicca)
No issues
You think u can solve the fucking problem
Bitch you don't know that Koopsta Knicca's a murder robber
Got yo motherfucking brother in the back seat
Sweat drippin' off his neck

son of bitch you don't know me
"KOOPISTA"
I probably hear the whisperers in the fuckin' dead
"KNICCA"
And you think you got that strength
then won't you get with him
and if you wanna stress me
that might get u you dead
Say "Mister cut 'em in dreads"
slash Koopsta got em' scared!!!

Chorus 4:

If you ain't claiming Hi Park
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Ridge Grove
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Ridge Crest
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming Barney Then
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming German Town
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

If you ain't claiming
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't claiming
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
If you ain't naming
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)