

# Three 6 Mafia, Gangsta Niggaz

(Chorus)- (DJ Paul)

We up all night (we hip, we hip)  
We high off that white  
We smokin that weed (we hip, we hip)  
Them eyes be tight  
We drinkin them fifths (we hip, we hip)  
We pimpin a bitch  
Our grills are gold (we hip, we hip)  
Our nose be (sniff)  
We carried them glocks (we hip, we hip)  
Our hustle is rocks  
Consumers or junkies (we hip, we hip)  
The blockies I start  
If smaller or bigger (we hip, we hip)  
We drinkin them triggers  
Cause everybody wanna be a gangsta nigga

(DJ Paul)

I can't stand a sorry nigga tryna act like he tough  
When he at the D&D he wanna act like he buff  
On the parking lot he becking tryna act like he stuck  
Showing out in front of hoes tryna act like he cut  
If it's money lookin funny he goin act like he must  
Tell his boys he made a stain meaning act like he bust  
On a nigga on dem things meaning act like he touch  
Said he missed em when he shot meaning act like he ducked  
Met a super bad bitch he wanna act like he fucked  
Said he got the chewing first he wanna act like she sucked  
Ridin other niggas Rovers tryna act like his truck  
Selling other niggas dope tryna act like his stuff  
On them heavy niggas dick you better act like you up  
He just a fagot pussy whip you better act like enough  
Just because he just a lemon he a act like he us  
Fallen weak for chicken women nigga act like you rough

(Chorus)

(Project Pat)

Triple six we don't like you hoes  
And you know we quick to "blop blop";  
We quick big creeping up foes foes  
And you know we keepin that "glock glock";  
We stayin riding in dem Chevvy's  
And you know and our pain is "flip flop";  
We walkin right dead on your porch  
And you know we ain't goin "knock knock";  
You bitches better call the fuckin cops  
Black Haven niggas acting up all on the fuckin block  
We made it hot  
We out the frame and niggas know it main  
What's hard about it we so quick to do the damn thing  
We bouncin bouncin, swanging swanging, and we can't be playing  
My Cincinnati naughty niggas know what I be saying  
We stayin representing the south wit golds in our mouth  
These other boys off in this bitch know what we be about  
We burning rubber leaving rubbers in his fuckin bed  
To let him know that we been here and his girl been so bad  
You fuckin round wit some pimps when you come down here  
Be walking round wit a limp fuckin off down here  
We gangsta niggaz

(Chorus)

(Gangsta Boo)

I be here nigga what, Riding ballin down the mall  
Partner smoking, crunking, funkking in an overseas car  
Ya'll don't know I be stepping  
B-A-Z be repping  
Always down to buck a sucker triple six my weapon  
Bitch I'm a women I done paid all my dues  
I done shot up niggas homes got they bodies on the news hoe  
Stay smoking dro, stay studio bumped out  
Mobbing wit them boys on that vay nigga blowed out  
What you wanna do  
Pimping Gangsta Boo  
Bitch I'll fuck yo nigga and yo mutherfuckin bitch too  
Coward sissy nigga you ain't know crazy lady got that doe  
Riding Caddillac on vogues yelling fuck you funky hoes  
And I got my glock out ready to pop a bitch right in that grill  
Tryna step up to me wrong that's what got yo ass killed  
Never be a hesitater always ready to pull the trigger  
Everybody wanna be a gangsta nigga  
BITCH!

(Chorus)