

Three 6 Mafia, It's A Fight

Intro

Yeah

Yeah

We ain't playin' wit cha

We ain't playin' wit cha

Step yo ass up

What chu wanna do

Get yo ass knocked down

What chu wanna do

Get ready

What chu wanna do

Three six mafia... mafia

Let's go (wassup)

Yeah

We ain't playin' wit cha

It's goin' down

It's goin' down (screams)

Chorus (X2)

We gon hit em wit da left, hit em wit da right

We gon hit em wit da left, hit em wit da right

It's a fight it's a fight head bust 'em head bust 'em

It's a fight it's a fight head bust 'em head bust 'em

Verse 1

See I'm the king of the ring ring

Ring the bell and I'm comin out swing swing

Swingin' left swingin' right till they ding ding

He hit da ground bounce up like a spring spring

Hit em again now like a birdie start to sing sing

Bright lights cameras flashing like bling bling

He started seeing things now I got em heads and knees

on the floor crawl up to the corner crying

I'm the man there's no defeating

The ground you will be eating

I'm ready sharp non stop this is easy

Put em out da game like his name is Milli Vanilli

Chorus (X2)

Verse 2

Here we go again wit these cowards that be haters

Jealous of da three six cause we gettin our paper

We'll whoop yo ass thought you knew we don't care about

Noise talkin' fools get yo denture teeth knocked out

We don't be playin when it come to handlin business

Hit cha we dat one hitter quitter solid fistes

And we take your corners and we shutting down your trap spot

Kickin down yo door and we stomp you like a jauggernaught

Call the police when you hear that we comin through

Eyes stay red from the liqour and the zuzus

We'll beat ya down anybody wanna step up

Better say yo prayers you gon get yo face messed up

Chorus (X2)