

# Three 6 Mafia, Jealous Ass Bitches

[DJ Paul]

Jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous ass bitches!

Jealous ass bitches!

Jea, Jea, jealous ass bitches! jealous ass bitches!

[Chorus - repeat 4X]

Draped up and dripped out, know what I'm talkin bout

Jealous ass bitches, let that steam out ya collar ho!

[DJ Paul]

My killas and playas

We gotta hear the speaker upon a certain subject tho

These niggas hatas so they talk shit bout us to our hoes

They talk shit tryna put salt in our peeing

These niggas being

Some hating bitches but not seein

We goin after you enemies

Anger is all in me

Graspin another clip

Infared and feel these

Cross outs

Or get tossed out

On that pizzacks

Slammed to the pavement

For a fizz (JEALOUS!)

Never really cool wit me

Hoes ya gotta put em up

Backstabbers and downers hold ya down but bitch im

bout some commers

Puttin them guns up

For ya lame

Take no charges for ya man

Toe to toe witcha hoe

No problem man we can swang bang Bitch!

[ScareCrow]

Well I be damned

Its ScareCrow, and Goddy Cally, Tomontana and Hafa

We choppin off ones on these fuckin ass bitches cuz

they ain't got shit else to offer, Baraka

I'm only 5'5" so I love when they call me Lil' Poppa

I can't get a post, the copper so close

Less evil down here by tha dock cuz they think they some coners

But in a lil while you fuck niggas gone need some blood doners

We ridin through India launcher

Put dirt in they launcher

They dead on the corner we comin real loca

I tell ya the nigs in my click man we comin real loca

They stayin real blow on tha snow

Always Coca Cola... but not the kind in the can

The kind in the drank cooler or in the drink stand

These niggas got faith in they strap like a crucifix

Run on there knees like the purist christian

And niggas in mafia land do not give a damn matter you penny or brands

We dont have to been that great cuz its no smoking the

store Kalicofalilo? check yo collar

[Chorus 2X]

[Gangsta Boo]

A nova gettin money lendin niggas pimp by the Boo

They want me to smile but steady I frown

Aint nothin but gangsta up in me fool

For what its worth im takin you bitches main

Niggaz and dollars he's whinnin diamond his lady

So let that steam out yo collar

And face reallity

You cant compare when it come to misses Boo

Cant be taking no losses from none of you project ho bitches

I'm livin it up stayin down, tryna get what I can  
From the 9-6 to 2G, I'm lovin money now man  
So why you playa hatin  
Ho you need to dig what I peep  
You wonderin why you aint bail  
Cuz you be fuckin for free  
So since you hot you better let that steam up outta your collar  
I'm gettin richer and richer I love the almighty dollar  
[Juicy J]  
Back when I was broke  
didnt nobody wanna fuck wit me  
hangin wit my nigga D.  
Magic in this property  
snipers gaurdin niggas  
wit them triggers  
slangin nuttin but fruit  
making junkies flip into a zone  
like they on that screw  
those was my itles  
Dan and J. said stick to rap  
cuz if you die in that shit  
ima get tha gat  
3 years past and I finnaly got a fuckin break  
3-6 Mafia missed the styles  
niggas start to hate  
fo i started makin cheese  
sellin tapes  
underground players stay down  
now they frown when I come around  
but im maintaining  
still drankin  
hatin I cant destroy  
every time I ride  
All I hear is fuck witcha boy  
[Chorus 2X]  
Draped up and dripped out  
Jealous ass bitches, let that steam out ya collar ho  
Draped up and dripped out  
Jealous ass bitches, let that steam out ya collar ho!