

Three 6 Mafia, Whatcha Do

Ah yeah, these hoes always talkin' bout' all the shit they got (??) □□□

□DKNY

And I'ma tell you what they do to get it, bitch

Chorus x8

Watcha do, watcha do

(Scarecrow)

Bitch don't play dumb

Stick out your tongue

And let me take a plunge

For plenty you don't have to suck your thumb

I got yum-yum

At night you have nice dreams

Bout' spices and ice cream

You look kind of fiesty

Your lips they entice me

Don't fight it, don't try to front like you don't like it

I can tell you get excited

I'm gon' spank it

Put your head up under the blanket

It's the tightest

A Mafia, so play it to the Triple 6 to the tre'

Until tonight Lord Infamous is on the entree

(Gangsta Boo)

You niggas be killin' me

Say you'll never do me

But still you do it

Every time I turn around

You punk is in the booty

Is it hard to pick em' out

Hell na

I'm on the top of that

All real hoes know a nigga that lick on the cat

That's a fact

Niggas be one of the main ones doin' it

Come and eat a little punk ass nigga

Fuck screwin' it

Little Peter Pipter

these playas for the pussy eaters

Got you rock hard

After my nut you's a dick beater

Chorus x8

(Juicy J)

Slob on my knob

Lke corn on the cob

Check in with me

And do your job

lay on the bed

And give me head

Don't have to ask

Don't have to beg

Juicy is my name

Sex is my game

Let's call the boys

Let's run a train

First Find a mate

Second find a place

Third find a bag

To hide the hoe face

(DJ Paul)

It's bout 2-0-9
I'm ridin' Viper tryin' to find somethin' freaky
Cause I think it's about that time
Me and my dogs
It's not about two balls
Now I need a big mout
For a dick and two balls
It's Paul
Askin' with ya
Take face Willy
165 pound, skinny nigga, beer belly
I'm bout' to take her to get it tight
From all of ya'll
No paper chasin' I'm in the ocean tryin' to catch some jaws

(Cruncy Blac)
These bitches got me goin'
The feelin' of a warm mouth
Man I tell you bout' these hoes chewin' in the South
It's on
Once I get it alone I bone
A whole deep along but that's another song
We on the subject of these hoes, and they suckin' dick
Don't frown hoes
You the main ones don' it
Crunchy Blac up in the bitch
I tell the truth dog
All these hoes goin'
Don't let em' foll ya'll

(Dj Spanish fly)
Yo, this is Dj Spanish Fly
Live at the shake joint
And they shake the tooshie, watcha do
Three 6 Mafia a worrrrrrr....

(Koopsta Knicca)
See I be swanin' at a bitch
Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pinata
ten niggas dicks
Up in your motherfuckin' stomach
Came across a dick
they got you grippin' up on your head
Buckin' on south spreadin' pussy
Fool it farted
Men, plaster fallin' up off the wass
While I'm fuckin' her like a dog
She constantly lickin' on my balls
All up on my dick
And on my nuts
It's just the best i be, rat tat tat tat had to watch how quickly
□that bitch react
Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pa