

# Whatcha Know (Featuring Big Gipp)

## Three 6 Mafia

(Big Gipp)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Three 6 Mafia

(Here it is)

Know what I'm sayin'

Goodie Mob

(Triple Six Mafia)

ATL(Big Gipp)

M-town connection

(Man)

What you know about that?

(You can't ask fo' no mo')

What you know?

What you know?

(I'ma hit ya back)

What you know?What you know? What you know?

'Bout the B's, 'bout that O

'Bout these streets, 'bout this 9

'Bout these niggaz doin' timeWhat you know? What you know?

'Bout the kickin' in the do'

Layin' suckers on the flo'

Gettin' low down with the dopeWhat you know? What you know?

'Bout the B's, 'bout that O

'Bout these streets, 'bout this 9

'Bout these niggaz doin' timeWhat you know? What you know?

'Bout the kickin' in the do'

Layin' suckers on the flo'

Gettin' low down with the dopeIn Memphis, I'm a felonist, don't fuck with ghetto presidents

Run up in your residence, gather all the evidence

Murder list is specialist, clickin' on this medicine

Unloadin' a Tec in this, hang you by your neck-a-laceAll in for the blessedness, Lord infamous reck-a-less

Mobbin', I'm the messiest, best, there is no testin' this

Hellraiser, I'm hookin' 'em, four star chef, I'm cookin' 'em

Like that, now I'm bookin' 'em, slash they eyes out look at 'emWhat you know about killaz, what you know about dealers?

What you know about niggaz that live fake? Know I'm for real-a

What you know about bitches, what you know about clickin'?

One in the chamber so nigga now you know I'm out to get yaWhat you know about robbin', what you know about mobbin'?

Mobbin' all through the hood nigga doin' my job 'n  
I ain't tryin' to be starvin', I'm just leg over barbin'  
Poppin' shots at your head, nigga doin' my job 'nWhat you know? What you know?  
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'Bout the kickin' in the do'  
Layin' suckers on the flo'  
Gettin' low down with the dopeJuciy always be gamin', keep that roast to the flame 'n  
Slangin' dope in the Grove, all the way to Black Haven  
Call your boy on the cell, if you want somethin', hail  
We got prostitutes and whitey-white just tryin' to make mailHave you been to the North, Memphis where I be  
stayin'  
Where them golds, they be shinin', nothin' but smiles on they faces  
Always stumblin', rumblin', keep the freaky hoes comin'  
If they wanna suck the dick, we put that nut in they stomachAin't no problem that's to big, nigga fucked up  
'bout no task  
Two of them coloreds with them masks, sawed-off pumps for mega-blast  
Forty-thousand, one in the chamber, buck artila for gettin' his own man  
Nigga I'm my own man, never catch me runnin' from no manIt's so strange, the look on you face that does not  
bring  
Or brings it to doors lane, put blood on your close lane  
Your eyes be like closin', hoes from head to toes 'n  
Fuck 'round with the chosen, got you stiff like posin'What you know? What you know?  
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'Bout these niggaz doin' timeWhat you know? What you know?  
'Bout the kickin' in the do'  
Layin' suckers on the flo'  
Gettin' low down with the dopeDon't give a fuck, I'm stayin' slizzard  
Tough like chicken gizzards, strickly 'Cardi, wizard  
Pill popper, afro, straight blowed  
Corner coves, what I'm talkin', what you know'Bout that girl, 'bout that boy, keep that nose itchin'

Skin scrachin', junkies steady bitchin'  
I can't feel it, nigga please, stop that actin', cough it up  
4 for the 5, is what I'm sellin', sawed-off 12 'n started bailin' Kickin' do's, snatchin' clothes, catchin' hoes,  
gettin' cases  
Sittin' in the country thinkin' about my money on vacation  
This for the ones that love the club pop, sip-sip  
Gipp dip, In a ho, in the jail, rollin' crip Keep it crackin', keep it throwed, who shot first  
Nobody knows  
How it goes, what you know, 'bout these streets  
I'm down fo'  
(ATL)

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