

# First 48

## Three 6 Mafia

Three 6 Mafia f/ Al Kapone, 8Ball & MJG, DJ Spanish Fly, Project Pat

DJ Paul talking: yeah yeah yeah it's goin down m- motherfucking motherfucking-town bitch. The originaters up in this bitch, we got dj spanish fly, project pat, al kapone, 8ball and mjg, three 6 mafia. whats up to sunny d, dj bk, the whole m-town 901 up in this hoe nigga quit playin with yo motherfucking self bitch.

Chorus: DJ Paul

I'ma Dedicate This to the real  
All these hatin' ass niggaz gettin killed  
Fuck a fame put em on the first 48  
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Verse 1: Project Pat

Crack kill apple jack but i make a stack  
Scream death to a rat  
Here clickin with the clack  
40 balls bustin at your mom  
Nigga will i stomp  
Read a magazine till your body drop  
Seem angellic pitbulls till a nigga miss  
Any one who is near yo bad take a diss  
Hood nigga who cares you can die too  
Around here with that flossin i'ma try you

Verse 2: Al Kapone

Trick i ride for my city I die for my city  
Put your m's up high if you niggaz ride wit me  
This for my south memphis north memphis  
Westwood orange mound blackhave to the bay  
Its all about the m-town

Yeah I know you though we would never come together hoe  
Its a new day now we on a whole new level hoe  
Al Kapone Al Ka B Last of dying breed  
This is for my pioneers to the M Memphis, Tennesse

Verse 3: DJ Spanish Fly

Dj Spanish Fly man never ever given up  
Still doin that same flow that make you wanna get real buck  
Get real buck like you havin a heart attack  
Drunk up off in the club and you know you not get no stacks

Sweat it out let it out them devils they can't stop you  
You be on the grind while them haters be like broke fools  
Memphis, Tenn baby and we known for that buck fire  
The whole wide world you betetr get some and duck down

Verse 4: 8Ball

M-gang nigga thats memphis tennesse  
Game Pimpin real big 8Ball MJG the blame  
Hip hop boom slang this ain't for the lame  
Some like rock n roll pimpen let ya nuts hang  
Gangsta walk memphis walk nigga its the same thang

Take it from your og orange mound veteran in the game  
We got the power to run thangs and make change  
Foward that green change we can reagrange

Verse 5: MJG

Get up make the whole city to a sit up  
Drop down do push ups till you spit up  
Memphis Tenn this is a brand new awakenin  
Everything is precisly planned ain't no mistakenin  
We done tried to stop nah ain't no way i'm given in  
Get buck luxery is what we liven in  
MJG pump gas to ya eyes card  
I'm a grown ain't no soft i go hard

Verse 6: Juicy J

I meet this litte fr-freak from the stre-street  
A sexy fine white girl that i ke-ke-keep  
She had me up all-ervy night  
ATM credit she-she swiped  
She dressed in plastic i gotta ha-have it  
She say sprung a neighborhood addict  
Ain't no rehab that can stop me  
She looked like expresso coffee  
When shes in yo system she'll keep you crunk  
And make you buck like walk off in the back with guns out  
Make em give it up  
She keep your heart beat real fast  
Down four make her hotta  
Every time i see her she with me 40 and my dollar

Verse 7: DJ Paul

Yeah Yeah yeah yeah the king of the motherfuckin m-town  
See I reck you haters like i reck this cars  
Then I Then I trade it in like i trade this broads  
Walk up Walk up out the square with nan fucking squire  
Lookin lookin like my 4 still shinin like a star  
See sucka i'm a vet not a vetenarian

Get rid of your flesh like if i was a vegetarian  
Fuck em fuck em feed em bullets  
let the ball bat carry em  
Till their fuckin fuckin family  
Then i'm gonna bury them  
I told them i was the king but they didn't wanna believe me  
Till the bullets hit em and they started to bleeding  
Boy you a lesser not even a guesser  
When we started leakin up your shirt thats a guesser  
You realized that i wasn't playin with your plan  
You realized you have the wrong fuckin man  
Finally figured out that your on the wrong fucking land  
9 to the whole town we ain't playin  
Boogalo (DJ Paul)talking: Yeah hoe you know what motherfuckin time it is  
Damage sheil oh yeah boogalo in this motherfucka (nigga don't creep we put you motherfucking hoes to sleep.

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