

# Hard Hittaz (Explicit Album Version)

## Three 6 Mafia

[Intro DJ Paul talking] (With Echos)

Yea! (Yea)

Three Six (Six)

Boogie Mane (Mane)

Hypnotize Mindz (Tize Mindz)

You know.. (You know)

Niggaz get scared when they see these hard hittaz (Hard hittaz)

Walk up in the muthafuckin club we come to repossesing shit (Possesing shit)

They start talkin like girls and shit (And shit)

(Woman screaming) Dont u dare..touch me stand back..no!!!...noooooo!!!!

Yea! [Hook 2x]

They got scared when these hard hittaz came in

They got chainz but they all tucked in

We got them thangz and we brought em all in

These niggaz play dead when they hea we came in (Came in) [Crunchy Blac]

See I am a hard hitta yes I am

And I dont really nigga give a damn

About chu and how you fuckin rock shit

I put a 45 that make you bitches stop dead

You wanna cock it go ahead and cock it

Dont make a nigga like me make you drop it

Im ten toes im from tha M-fuckin-Town

We gangsta walkin

You hea da fuckin gangsta sound

Its ashes ashes dust to dust

The gats we trust

Y'all dont really wanna bust

I see you and your crew nigga in da club

You tuck in yo chainz you must be some sissy club

Do you wanna go to war nigga & spit some blood

You talkin that shit like a fuckin slut

You talk shit then you might as well bring shit

I shut this muthafuckin club down for you bitch! [Hook 2x]

They got scared when these hard hittaz came in

They got chainz but they all tucked in

We got them thangz and we brought em all in

These niggaz play dead when they hea we came in (Came in) [DJ Paul]

(Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!)

Now if you wonder why so many diss Hypnotize

Its cause them haters aint eatin  
they on some muthafuckin diets  
Alot them is really sick I think they got amensia  
Cause on Sunday they diss ya  
But come Monday they need ya  
Quit tellin lies to the public  
If you could rewind your life back  
You probably be wit me on this track  
But I aint come hea my nigga for no sorrow no wounds  
But imma stay bumpin till I put my head on my tomb  
Fo' real![Juicy J]  
Niggaz wanna blame us cause they famous  
They wanna ride a new wipe instead of catchin the matter bus  
So why I gotta take da blame for lame ass niggaz not havin thangz  
Maybe you need to boost some clothes get yo self some pocket changes  
I know you like them fairy tales say you make the three six sale  
So while my pockets still unswung you reachin in the garbage pale  
Playa im not ya friend wit it name a price and J'll spend it  
Get yo self a nine to five and try yo luck on lottery ticket[Boogiemane]  
Whussup nigga  
Wanna be baddest the next nigga  
True facts you aint gettin shit but fuck nigga  
Buck nigga catchin da cut when I rush nigga  
Jump nigga thankin you kool you chump nigga  
Fuck dat imma get nine to get mine  
If you hood dawg off in the club im on shine  
(???) in my mouth fuck up yo cloud and get paid  
Wit tha same place to call our own and get away  
Whats the deal dawg ill be bout buckin and gettin crunk  
And really dawg I could care less about stunts  
In my trunk though where you gon ride after da show  
Aint no punk goes so I suppose you get throwed by some elbows  
Fuck it I'll fill his ass wit holes on dat funk blo throwin high low  
Like imma pro get buck dawg get crunk dawg  
But actin like a fuckin fool gon get you jumped dawg~lyrics by broolly~

Songwriters

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