

# Dangerous Posse (feat. The Hypnotize Camp Posse)

## Three 6 Mafia

The most dangerous posse song ever  
It's going down, Hypnotize Camp Posse  
You did this nigga, shit talkin'  
You wanna talk about something nigga  
Talk about how many hoes, clothes and bank rolls we got  
Who we got in here?  
Juicy J, Lil Wyte, Frayser Boy, Crunchy Black  
Lord Infamous and me, DJ Paul the King of MemphisNigga we some maniacs, fuckin' up our brainiacs  
Breakin' down some dope, wit a razor boy remember that  
Crop a mix with Smilax, take a gun and cock it back  
Now I'm 'bout to blow my brains out 'cause I don't give a shit  
Hope you give a nigga reason to want ya, the bigger gun the better  
The more shit you talk, the more blood the sweata'  
The plane crashes, the Devil, the anthrax, the letters  
Forgot about the peddlers, we still in it togetherLet me introduce myself, my fuckin' nigga  
I'ma be the one to pull that fuckin' trigga  
I'ma be the one that's sent to fuckin' getcha  
You better watch out 'cause I'll paint a picture  
A pretty little picture, now how a nigga getcha  
Lock you in the trunk and take care of my business  
Paul and Juicy sent me, so you know it's big business  
C.B. nigga, ain't leavin' no witnessYeah, make me a believer nigga  
Make some shit this bumpin you fuckin' wannabes, Lord rollI am the predator you are the prey  
You play the target, Lord play the gage  
You play bitches and I mack hoes  
You run from niggaz, I find the snub nose  
I come from 3 6 picture platinum clique  
And you can't sell three copies of your shit  
You smoke garbage weed, and cheap packs a blow  
You own a vehicle, pick up the ScarecrowFrayser Boy, cockin' toy, ya'll don't wanna fuck with me  
Infared got ya scared in protective custody  
The Unbreakables, the most hateable, the unescapeables  
Time to bust a nigga head, we aren't hesitateable  
Ya chest pumped out, mouth talkin' that shit  
I'm from the Bay, I'ma show you how a nigga beat a bitch  
Time to damage shit, no understandin' this, you know you scandalous  
HCP blowin' your lights out like a candle, bitchWell I'm about to rich rip a hole in the industry, holdin' my  
energy  
Wasn't about to let it, but you had to come testin' me

Givin you one warning change your name before I get your crunk  
Lyrically copyrighted all my shit, and plus I'll fuck you up  
You don,t want to have to cross the path a killers when you on the streets  
HCP got WYT to the E and that's just how it be  
Quit ya muthafuckin' hatin' playin' all your petty games  
If you wanted to ride my nuts that bad you should've asked me manDanger, you muthafuckas wanted a war  
bitch, then I'ma bring it on  
Catch you in these fuckin' streets, boy and I'ma point the chrome  
Put you in the fuckin' car, hoe, and we gon' take you home  
To hell with all that cryin' now, nigga we gonna get it on  
Beat you with that yawk, dead center across your damn dome  
The way you ran your mouth, you should've known to have the fuckin' tone  
Beggin' from beginning, man winnin' 'cause our camp is strong  
The same way your skull started dentin 'cause we beat it long you niggazSwear you have the right plan but you  
had the wrong mans  
Tryin to build a clique like the hypnotize camp  
I'm knowin' it wouldn't work so I just sit back  
And watch how the trains just runs off the track  
'Cause it be to many loses, to many bosses  
Too many niggaz that's wantin' they own office  
You niggaz gotta realize who got the city owned  
Three Six fuckin' Mafia not these damn hoesy'all can't fuck with this  
Y'all can't fuck with this  
Y'all can't fuck with this

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