

Who Got Dem 9's

Three 6 Mafia

(Juicy J)

Yeah Juicy J in the house with my nigga Project motherfuckin' Pat

Lettin' you niggas know about respect

You know what I'm sayin

We gets respect off in these motherfuckin' streets

Yeah right

Yeah motherfuckin' respect Chorus x4

Who got dem 9's (Who got dem 9's)

Who got dem tech's (Who dot dem techs)

Throw yo motherfuckin' sett

To show you know you got respect (Juicy J)

We's creepin' through your hood

Makin' you hoe ass niggas jump

With them doubts somebody hear shots

Got you shakin'

Call the cops

When the cops got on the scene all they heard was cries and screams

Triple 6 niggas are mean

When they blast them triple beams

Seem to me you never learn

So we have to demonstrate

Motherfuck a murder case

Shot the bitch off in his face

Face it hoe and be a man

Play the game until the end

You was out there claimin' killa

So to hell, with your friends

All your foes, I suppose

You think I'ma let you live

No love words never show

So not love is what I give

Get respect off in these streets

Stayin' real, packin' heat

Some don't wanna see me have

Always out tryin' to creep

On the next, do I flex

With them techs, Let em' kill

Those with anna on your chest

We gon' make your blood spill

We for reall off in this shit
If you jump we gon' clown
Put a bullet in your head
And lay your body in the groundChorus x4(Project Pat)
It's gangsta it's gangsta
Everybody wanna be a deals, a killa
Fire ya'll let and you gon' be a body
In lobby
Ghetto life is ghetto past the blastin'
And askin', for that fuckin' loot
And then I'm dashin', harrassin'
If you real
then you respect the real one
I feel some
Niggas need to have a chat with Nina, the enforcer
187 soldiers in this motha
I'll smother those who thnk they bolder than no other
A buster gon' lose his fuckin' life up in the gizame
I'll dusta gets right upside your head
And blow your brizain's to pieces
And even if it's your time to clock those glocks down
So watch out
Wasn't raised to be no hoe, I'm takin' my glock down
And motherfuck police
Cause when it's on
Bitch it's murder
So go and get your toes and your click
And I'ma serve ya
I urge ya, don't be lookin' at my face dog
Watch the 9 r-e-s-p-e-c-t
Oh, you gon' give me mineChorus...till fade

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