

I Told 'Em

Three 6 Mafia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, Hypnotize Minds, Three 6 Mafia
Yuh, you niggaz wanna motherfuckin play, nigga
Don't go by the character I was playin
On one of the fuckin TV show or movie, nigga, gonna test me sucka?I'll show you niggaz
Where motherfuckin tears come from, nigga
From the motherfuckin haze
Of these niggaz guns right here, boy, it's goin downI told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to beI swear I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to beCome one, come all to the Hypnotize gun show
Young hoe, gun let go, I've been gung-ho
Run yo' click clean out of that shit
Did they forget or did they not know who they was fuckin with?D Paul, Three 6, king of this Memphis shit
Any nigga think otherwise they need to stop it
Prayin when the red tape'll introduce a faker to they maker
Call me The Undertaker for haters causin vaporsAnd you can catch a hot one, I got plenty of em
They called bullets and they burn just like a oven
You know we can do it however, it ain't no use to play
Fire on a nigga like they used to say, yuhI told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to beI swear I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to be, what?Coward niggaz ride 20 niggaz deep
With a piece, underneath the seat, make 'em think they street
I don't need nobody else, whup you by myself
One on one, leave the guns at home, keep 'em on the shelfBut you can't cause you need a crew, extra fist or two
Only one might really shoot but that is not you

And you show out, try to buck, make 'em think you tough
Been to jail about a couple times, I guess that puffed you up
If you real nigga, what the deal? Take some weed or
pills
Maybe thinkin get your confidence up, tell 'em how you feel
You a Jew and a fuck nigga, can't even stand yo' ground
But you walk around, fake-ass frown but I know you're a clown, beotch
I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told
'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to be
I swear I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em
I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em, I showed 'em
I hate to be fussy, I said I hate to be fussy
I said I hate to be fussy, I swear I hate to be, what?

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