

Flashes

Three 6 Mafia

I keep on havin' these flashes

Murder by the masses

Sick off human ashes

Hatas passionI keep on havin' these flashes

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Hatas passionWe motherfuckin' whole mothas, glock huggas

Rob till we rob each other, facked on any motherfucka nigga

.40 cal's got me dangery

Like JJ Fad incredible hoe, don't make me angryWe Prophet Posse got you in the cross

We done gotcha in the motherfuckin' scope, we done shot cha

We get more wilder than a chicken with his head cut off

Three 6 Mafia hypnotizin' don't make me set it offScreamin' notha fuckin' murder, murder, murder on my mind

Gettin' wild with these hella fried rhymes on ya mind

Never the on be mistaken, never the one takin' a loss

I always be the fuckin' one who to be the damn doubtWatcha say, nigga what, you wanna get up in my shit

Shit gonna get your ass in trouble, shit gonna get your head split

Stay focused, stay rollin' when I'm ridin' dirty nigga

Gettin' twisted off some nigga, dedicated to you killaI keep on havin' these flashes

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Hatas passionGuess who was scared

Niggas stalkin' in the Memphis streets

The Triple 6 them Mafia niggas, you don't wanna meet

Creep up on your ass and let the barrel sweep

Sweep and let the blast take you from off your feetAnd to your family and your friends I know them hoes will miss you

You should have warned them that the Three 6 Mafia out to get cha

Would you walk to his house with a pistol

Could you let the heat go like you shouldn't have missed himIt's the blue lights in the night when I go for ridin'

I'm seein' headlights on the right creepin' up from behind
Ran that trick, hit the D, fuckety-fuck with the hennessey
Leavin' that third, need reserve
Droppin' on the curve to by to my [unverified] See by a chance that he may touch me, it's a hint that he gonna
miss
'Cuz I will take some plastic man
And rip this skin up off this motherfuckin' piece, so now he diss me
No one can play, hey, now tell me what's next
Come here play he say [unverified] I keep on havin' these flashes
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