

# Fuckin' wit Dis Click

## Three 6 Mafia

How can you have faith in a God  
That can not even control creation  
How can He lead you to salvation  
There is no hope in chaos only  
Welcome to the other side of reality  
And this is your eternity  
(Eternity)The end of the world, I can see it comin'  
So I pack my nine millimeters and I start huntin'  
For these niggas that talk shit  
Man these hoes will never quit until ya  
Leave 'em hangin' from a tree or thrown in a ditch  
Which one of you niggas think you really got them guts  
To walk up to his house, knock on his door  
Let 'em feel the buck shots of a 12 gauge  
Backed up by an A-KFore you go to bed at night you bitches better kneel and pray  
'Cause when it's business we takin' care our business  
I'm clappin' on any of a witness or any who wanna get in it  
Man this shit is realNot them stories you put in your raps  
Not even that bullshit you talk behind a nigga back  
Let me make it simple and plain, run up and you'll get your brains blown  
To the side of the curb with that plastic thang, thang Nina glock 19  
With the 20 clip you don't wanna fuck with this  
You don't wanna fuck with thisTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
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And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assMan for what any crime I swear I'll die before I do some time  
Bitch the Koopsta massive when I murder  
With the muthafuckin' plastic nine corpses that we tortured in the Chevy  
Voices won't let me rest could this be the end yet  
Or a message sent from Satan  
(Nigga omens)They open the gates of horror for them horror lords  
We tortured the cases who arrested the faces of triple six  
That which is sorcerer  
(Kill that bitch, chop that bitch)Or you might get caught on a crucifix  
I'm sick of that burning inside of my

Cradle I'm wishin' that He could just come  
Yet this Nina gots no trigger so I'm clickin'Real quick like a serial killa mon' straight from that cell for real 'a  
I'll buck you dead my nigga and it's a shame when I dropped 'em off  
The break mane in return I got no thangs  
I went in dark room fool Koop be jackin' for their thangEvery time I sees you slippin'  
I go into a my Mac-10  
(Mac-10)  
Victims of my devil's playground  
Come burn with me until the endTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTotin' the dead body over my shoulder  
And sure to break out with my shovel  
Or let evil look forward and I start to dig up and toss in the body  
And give up more money as bank of the soreThree separate bodies hacked up with a axe and I think a big sack  
Been chewed up by rats I'm just writing these poems  
They bring to renown cause a triple six night to restore  
Split wrists with needles in my fists and amidst', thy clicks, of tricksNo I'm not a Christian but I'm mentally ill  
And I don't understand all the reasons  
Well, I think it's killin' season and neither does my schizophrenic friends  
So therefore nigga due to my mental defocaltyScarecrow is only entertained by helping enemies bleed  
Let all the bodies soak in all the blood  
Let's go smoke with that chick with no pity  
I bloody cut chop up they shell goes in 20 gaugeFinally thinkin' like I was frighting, I'm havin' no thoughts  
Of the lives I've done lost when I'm blazin' that stupid gauge fire  
Cause I'm havin' a Halloween slaughter it turned my gun focal  
Just thank Micheal Myers no mutilation's parallelizations  
Got no patience when I'm chasin' down a patient  
Tryin' to thwart assassinationTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assTherefore all you clicks and you clans  
And you crews fuckin', fuckin' with this click  
And we gonna bring it to your assI'm on a cross loose up off these cut me free  
(Cut me free)  
I'll draw your portrait if you put me down on my feet  
(Down on my feet)

My cross turns upside down and finally I'm loose  
I flip the land and released up of some sinners Scarecrow and the Juice  
I look to the sky and all I could say was,  
"Well, finally it's on again"  
No lord could stop us now 'cause the demons reborn again  
My praise the first power found me so I could never cower  
Without a mind fool murder bust and bounce I'll tell you half about this Antichrist  
Look into my eyes tell me what you see  
The demonic man about scarecrowism  
Saints can you feel me, I try for years and years  
Sinkin' this one day of depression Stormy weather and church bells  
Ringin' to the election of a new-follower  
Follow me into the trees, watch me rob Adam  
And watch me rape Eve In this eve much destruction  
Most will probably wonder  
With DJ Paul, the Triple Six click  
And Hell take 'em under Bitch, now never

Songwriters

S. Dawson; P. Gill; P. Byford; P. Quinn; G. Oliver  
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