

From Da Back

Three 6 Mafia

You dealing with some thugs
Who like to hit it from the back, back
With no kind of springs attached
What you think about that shorty? You dealing with some bitches
Who like cheese up front, front
Get down on your knees up front
Now, what you think about that, baby? You dealing with some thugs
Who like to hit it from the back, back
With no kind of springs attached
What you think about that shorty? You dealing with some bitches
Who like cheese up front, front
Get down on your knees up front
Now, what you think about that, baby? Nigga, please, I'm hotter than a hundred degrees
Poppy in me but sex don't come until we come to our knees
Gimme' yo' cheese before I get my niggas and weed
Flatten you out take care of that that's how it be, baby Me and my girls cost too much for you, nigga
Extra nigga in the Jag, can you get with me nigga?
Hell no, I'm the bitch with the chronic that's getting high
Makin' money, lookin' funny when I fuck on you guys Damn right, I'm the bitch of da night
No matter what thugged out
And some shirt, short jeans, a big butt
What you see when I'm walking on by I see you lookin' whether male or female
You in I see you lookin'
When I'm packin' yo' nigga you know the taste
At the S it's 99 You serve me with cha' face nigga
You know we did it
You be trickin' like daddy oops, I spilled the beans, baby
I be braggin' like this have ya heard ? You dealing with some thugs
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With no kind of springs attached
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Get down on your knees up front
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Wet down on your knees up front

Now, what you think about that, baby? I seen em' coming out the club
Drop the posse walk me down
Barely able to stand up, barely able to fall down
Hanging in the bathroom with my dogs It's all about two balls now, I need a warm cup
For a dick and two balls it's Paul in a Jag
But ain't bout' to brag, I'm trying to grab
A little hot somethin' skately wag Some 'bout it, some down it tray ghetto ass, ho
Some ready for war cause hittin' it boy will make your ass go
All motherfuckin' night dont play drop yo jawbones
It's on, cause this dick on my leg Y'all niggas want a real dicksucker
Come Down South make you say
"Damn, Grey, you still eat with that mouth?"
Then she turned over, caught dripping like a faucet I called my dog Too Sway 'cause this ho about to toss it
I'm fucking with you cause you fucked with me
And caught this Christian in a bad little
Somethin' to my whole weed You dealing with some thugs
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Who like cheese up front, front
Get down on your knees up front
Now, what you think about that, baby? First my nigga, call the freak, tell her she got dick to eat
Balls and all standin' tall dont forget the jack 'a' me
Tell her five dope we keep, opt a move as just a sweep
Heard she liked it from da back, in the back from Toronsy Paul said she wants to blow with bad bitch week
We cut off her I don't wanna hit the jump
Grab my eight, we'll get her drunk
My nigg, what you waitin' on? Hey, let me use that other phone
Fuck that, she got skit to hit
I'm a call that ho while she at home
Hello What's the bidness bitch?
Who is this?
Mister Dick, I'm 'bout to come and scoop you up
For what?
For what the fuck, the click My dog said you got the clams, silicon wit the ass
Don't even need a bag to hide your face
To sit you down, rumors say you turn em' out
In da car, or on da couch Never hear em' yellin' ouch
Dick and balls up in yo' mouth

Grab my eight and in a hit
Maybe you can bring your friend
Do you niggas got that bluff? Yeah
[Incomprehensible]You dealing with some thugs
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Now, what you think about that, baby?

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