

Prophet Posse (feat. Indo G & K-Rock)

Three 6 Mafia

Chorus x8

Prophet Posse, the Posse bitch(Scarecrow)

It's mafia time

Lord Infamous' mind

It just ain't stable

My actions are even more shocking and dockin'

Than murder between Kane and Abel

So stick 'em up

Everybody catch the ground

Cause I come from the city of Memphis

It's a rowdy town(Gangsta Boo)

Well it's time for them Prophets

Ain't no turning trick

Ah, you fucked up with the wrong kind

Ghetto Boo bitch

Comin' at yo ass

Takin' over 97 this Mrs. Gangsta bitch

Married to this damn Prophet shit(Scanman)

Watch how i pull these bitches

And you know the scareman's blastin' teflon's hit yo' feelin's

Nigga, I'll be damned if I'm gon' miss you

Gaurds of task, so you best react

Cause the Prophets are sprayin' motherfuckin' gats when I blast

When I blast

Them niggas on they back(DJ Paul)

Excuse me sir

Can i get that card or that drivers' license

I need some two scoops

But not the raisin' of the wisest

Nicest, the feel of my body gets conset like Tyson

Roll them dices

Killin' my brain cells

But fuck it

We sacrificin' blow that shitChorus x7(Juicy J)

It's that nigga that you love to hate

Deep in the north

Is where I stay, the one notorious Juicy J

I fold ya dogs an chop you away

And get real high to this hear track

Buck wild as hell is how we act
The Prophet Posse is on the attack
So what you haters watch your back(Crunchy Blac)
There's no game that I'll play
With your bullshit niggas
Say what your gonna say
But a nigga will kill you
If you disrespect
Then nigga you'll feel me
And I dwell in hell
Catch a nigga like, feel me(Indo G)
Some of these niggas on that doe
Some of these niggas on that hay
What you say, what you say hoe
Negro Indo crackin' them swishers daily
It's incredible, incredible, from the car
To the block in the motherfuckin' ghetto
Cheefin' in a meadow
When I'm kickin' a line, I rhyme, every god damn time(K-Roc)
Niggas that come to me (??) attention
Brothers and Prophet the Posse
Cause the Killa Roc and never stoppin' roll in a Viper
Niggas that like to be droppin' (droppin')
Juicy with the two nine, Paul with the forty
Motherfuckers on a paperchas, yeah
Killa from Three 6, K-Roc don't play
Don't play with me baby(Project Pat)
We makn' moves in this rap industry
Like a magician
A legion of neighborhood niggas on a mission
For paper, project, my lyrics tight
Like a virgin
My lips ignite the mic, cause they get hype
When I'm cussin'Chorus x5

Songwriters

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