Fuck That Nigga

Three 6 Mafia

Follow that nigga (x11)(juicy j)

Fuck that nigga and his whole damn neighborhood
Let me make one motherfuckin thing understood
In my hood a couple of you niggaz try to sell out, tell out
Now you know don't have to make me take my scope out

And when I do that
I'm a aim then fuck ya
Solid in my face all mayn
I'm a busta

Cap in yo ass

That's for fuckin with me nigga

I know that you a hoe

And now I heard you clamin killa

A killa is a nigga who will look you in the eye

Put tha pistol in your face

And let the pistol meet the fly

But I don't think so

You betta not try

I'm throwin out guns like a kamikaze pilot My eyelid is raised and I got u in focus

What you wanna faze all you punk ass jokers

I hope this

Lesson motherfuckers gonna teach you I got 6 slugs and they all wanna beat you(chorus)

Follow that nigga

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Bling bling bling

Fuck this shitFollow that nigga

Follow that nigga

Follow that nigga

Bling bling bling

Fuck this shit(juicy j)

Fuck you nigga

And you know just who I'm talkin bout

Livin on that other side

And you crossed a nigga out

I'm about my home

When it comes to stayin down

Use to be my road dogg Now you just another clown Hangin round you Was a very very dumb mistake Thought you was a real nigga But you was another fake Busta, musta Wanna be thugster I'm a label you as a dead motherfucker Fuckin with a nigga like that You can die hoe When I come out with the gat I'm a try hoe All of my might Put you six under Lookin for a fight I'm a break out with the thunder Sound of a glock 38 What you gonna do Last sound that you hear (boom) Mark ass niggaz fruntin like they gonna blast Don't make a nigga like me run and kill yo ass

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