

# 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  
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  
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Who like cheese up front, front  
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  
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  
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Get down on your knees up front  
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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? 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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With no kind of springs attached  
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Now, what you think about that, baby?

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