

Studio Time

Three 6 Mafia

Say hello to Three 6 Mafia
'Cuz this nigga through the mask we be watchin' ya
Now we biggy, biggy bang a rookie
Chip you like a cookie before you know it you be sayin' [unverified]
You got miss lady gangsta boo
Comin' to you with a whole [unverified] that's gonna
[Unverified] I ran get buck wild in this motherfucka
Let me see ya mista
Will blast if we mother fucking have to tie your body up
With the strings from your tennis shoes
Juicy J in tha house puffing on a light cool
Those who wanna step to the tech it's a murda fool
Who I be? Crunchy Black, you know who I am
When I come up from the back kicking doors
Making hoes laying down 'cuz I gotta have my
Motherfuckin' profit black
The Wicked Lord Infamous the scarecrow demons
Be dancing around my throne but I don't know
Why every time I see your face when I spread light
Y'all bring it on
Who dat be between them trees
Trying to take a peek at me from steps
If you from the other realm
I tell you coop have nothing left

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>