

# Studio Time

## Hip-Hop Wieners

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

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