

Wonabees

Three 6 Mafia

[Chorus: Project Pat] Wonabee wonabee

Everybody wonabee

Like a young G

Gold teeth, drinkin' Hennessy

Slang a ounce, to a bird

In the street, like the curb

Candy paint, twenty chrome

Chiefin' on green herb

[2x][Verse 1: Gangsta Boo] I got this clout NOW!

Back in the day, I wasn't here NOW!

Since I been droppin' these verses

I'm out the head

Just like the babies wanna think I'll come home

I'm from the South bloaw,

I got Hypnotize gear on my body, throw on the set

Real quick, y'all squeezin' them triggers we bout to pop (pop)

Any fly lil' mama's boy, who movin' up on the block

Think you the stuff, you think you rough, boy quit playin'

Gangsta Boo know where she stay

Between the nozzle you layin'[Verse 2: Crunchy Blac] You tryna wear my shoes

You tryna wear my clothes

You tryna be like me,

I'm tryna be like you bro,

What I'm really tryna say

You got to keep it all real

You can't be takin' no deal

You gotta get you a meal

See it's hard out here,

Peeps'll end ya career

See it's hard out here

People put you in a wheelchair

I'm tryna give you a meal

I'm tryna keep it all real

See you be fakin' a deal

So I'ma let ya see how it feel[Chorus (2x)][Verse 3: Lord Infamous] Thinkin' ya ballin' this bangin'

Ya cold and ya hungry in ya sleep,

You wish that was your life

So y'all been yappin' for a chiefy

Ya greedy and fiendin' to be a happy ?sa-super chi?

But you don't think it because there's plenty
of dues to be paid, up in this industry,
Wan

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