

Long Nite

Three 6 Mafia

(Koopsta Knicca)

I gotta plan in command on your ass bitch
This little short young niggas in them caskets
You bein' front black nigga rolled up layed up on your ass hoe
Better run by Koopsta Crunchy Juice Paul Boo and Scarecrow
Theres a whole lotta demons in my world today
Which means you run into a nigga like Koop a nutcase
Here I can tell by tha day its gonna be a long night
When I take a swipe for you life my big black buldgin' nine
Now while Im kickin' niggas fiendin'
Just to kill 'em though
Before I go I get them Swishaz with them Navajos
Upon tha mighty Mississippi
Now can I fuckin' kick it
You better answer quick
Before I hit you for them riches(Lord Infamous)
'cause them niggaz want to really try to jump up
But they know they gonna catch a couple
of my sub-machine gun fire to they jaws
I kick shit flyin' through tha air
You wanna dare to test me ?
I'm tha Infamous nightmare I wanna break some laws
I practice secret forms of voodoo culture
Dead flesh culture
>From my pet vultures
Sleepin' in tha death defying beyond human measurements
Into my private temple in tha middle of Mount Everest
Smokin pine as I sky dive off a mountain
In my mind blood squirtin' high out of fountains
Countin corpses in my black fortress
In tha hallway paintin' satanic portraits(DJ Paul)
See it was me, Lil Buck, and my nigga Lil Knife
And some thug ass fool I never seen in my life
We roll in Bobby's 'Lac with tha gold bones and vogues
Full grain
Cloth top
Steady pullin' them hoes
Tha nigga that I didn't know said he had some on a weed
And stoppin' by tha crib so he can get up on some cheese

I've seen shit in the game as soon as he opened his mouth
We dropped him off the fool went behind the fuckin' house
I didn't think shit about it but some minutes had to pass
 Make me really not trust his busta ass
I looked around and somethin' just made my eye switch
 Twenty mo niggaz dressed just like the bitch
 Not takin' no chances I'm knowin' it's a stick up
But when we tried to bail we got blocked by a pickup
 Dropped the fools tryin' to test my pimpin'
 To see what I'm all about
 But speakin' too soon I got blasted
 When I stepped up out the Cadillac
 Vision blur I'm seein' 9-9
I was up on my back seein' a 6-6 up on a street sign
 Lil Buck slammed right into them curves
Baby you want to scoop me as I cross straight to the curb
 My nigga Lil Knife let the Tech start rippin' me
 >From the last hoes who still stood on their feet
 Now we gettin' the fuck up out of the hood
That was all wrong but takin' some lives made it right
 It was a long night (Juicy "J")
It was a long night when I was locked down in 201
Back against the wall smokin' a square 'cause it ain't no fun
 Watch them niggas fight over phone calls
 Gettin' buck
Knowin' when they get their life sentence man they ass stuck
Niggas always nervous 'cause they servin' bustas with a swords
 Pullin' the real killaz, GD's, Crips and Vice Lords
 Lower level ain't a joke
 A nigga got his neck broke
Thrown to the ground like a bitch pickin' up the soap
But I wasn't goin' 'cause a nigga like me kept my shank
 If a fool stepped to me his face'll be in the paint
 Waitin' for a guard talkin' smart
 It'll be a fight
 In 201 locked down
It was a long ass night

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