Body Parts

The Pack A.D.

[K RoC]
Hoe, I gotta my Prophet Posse right behind me
Throw a chump
and run a man through da crowd
He gonna give me sumthin
Brap Rap my niggas
And step em when K- Rocin
don't fuck with dis, see
See if you wit me
if you wit me
mon
We buck em down
We buck em down
Only one
Comin out of that back door
slangin my yae-o
rollin on them po-poes
dropin that viper
smokin that indo
makin that bank roll
Stupid ass bithes
don't you know
Killa Klan Kaze playas makin them profits
Hoe

[MC Mac]
chillin down on the lower level
waitin for my time to come
with this fool
a million styles
maybe i just might make bond
release me on my own
???? bak on the streets
with no employment
no doubt
without no cheese up in my pocket
tell me how can I have enjoyment
throughout my life
say mo shit

knowin MC Mac don't love no bitch
because if I loved them
I can't trust em
breakin this rocks gonna make me rich
the Kaze
my Klan
my click
must buck
'cause there's no testin us
pop em and drop em
lock em and top em
all up in my trunk

[M Child]
dynamite I'm tossin
hatas crossin
its da end bitch
you runnin into bullet proof
hoe, we still da Triple 6
Prophet to da P
earsin niggas that want to skrive
with flows of horror
I'm droppin like Steven Speilberg
deep into da mound
ain't nuttin but killas up in da dark
I'm creepin with the hatchet
with slicin bodyparts in da park
moon full of blood
could it be another Jeffrey Dahmer
I'm sneakin
and creepin
and blowin up shit like da Una Bomber
BITCH

[Indo G]
rollin wit da devil on da level
dig yo ditch
Bitch
hitch
wit da hi-ka
on da mi-ka
I'll make you're ass wish
hicorky
dickory
dock

ass i pull out my glock
and i'm ready to pop
on de bitch
sissy muthafucka
brinin da ruckus
i'm brining my niggas because we don't stop dis shit
yea do Triple 6
brang it real
real
mutafuka down to pack a steal
still i fuck a fly
I pac a real
real on da mic
like Evander Holyfeild

[Crunchy Black]
there's no cries in my life
there's no game that i would play
some people say that if you play a game
then man you get em played
back on you
I thought you knew
you shouldn't have neva dissed this click
the 3 6 Mafia
we popin
slugs
that got you bitches sick

[Koopsta Knicca]
I've neva be brothin
Koopsta stands out from the niggas
who thinkin they hard
I flow up to star
bust in like you da boss
Kaze got my back
now watch how quickly I react wit that
boom boom boom
nigga
rat-tat-tat-tat
Juicy,Paul,and Scarecrow
are rollin in that bucket low
and they causin some static
so they reached and grabbed them 44s
fuckin wit my nigga Black
he's stackin

plus his pimpin
got real on da peal
hoes gonna feel me

[Lord Infamous]
shut the fuck up bitch
its Infamous
you're ass betta not scream
don't make me hafta wipe
urer muthafuckin brains off my sheets
I'm gonna burn you
watch you burning
like my bad dreams
give you to da beast in the pit of hades
thunder rolls
stormy black clouds
I stole the 7th seal
then the angel cried
that's Scarecrow
i love you
I want to bang with you forever
but you too evil though
we gonna give you to the devil

[Gangsta Boo]
what's up do you want to come against me
do you want to get ure ass earsed off the m-a-p
devils daughter comin out
nigga betta watch out
because you got the queen of sins
nigga I'm gonna turn it out
comin to you mean
because its in me to fuck you up
listen here dude
its a ride
so just buckle up
smokin on a fuckin blunts
till my minds about to blow
motherfuck the universe
because we brought you da end, hoe

[Juicy J]
first I want to grab a nigga by his neck
drag em to my fuckin set
take the nigga blow

and his cheese
and them cigarettes
put my gun up to his nose
tie em up form head to toe
take the bitch to EverGreen
throw em in da bayou
call my niggas
D and Blue
Project Pat y'all know what to do
creep through the streets
with them thangs
blast on any fool
Triple 6 killas
in this motherfucker runnin shit
if you want to playa hate the click
then you done with

[Gangsta Blac]
gotta keep my head up
no need for me to stop it
get stuck
so ruck wit luck
as to rollin
because Gansta Blac can't get fucked
look fool we creepin on Ken
from Martin Luther and we wit me
ain't nuttin but Prophet and thugs
and S-P-Vs all up in me
rimie sippin
while trippin
while rippin coners wit Juice
women rippin
while dippin
and ain't no stoppin this dude
so if yo bank ain't on swoll
ain't no stoppin the Prophet
that's who was straight for the eight
and look who in it and out it
nigga

[DJ Paul]
look in da eyes of a mad man
shoot em in the head man
level on dat coco
Playa stata calla

da balla
Killa Man
fill the man with slugs
when I'm full of drugs
trust I'm on ya fool
drug and a fuck em up
can't stand
in the first round fool
down and what you learned to do
but you ain't got the right tools
clowin on ure new C.D.
now hoe tell me what that proved
I ain't seen shit new
check ya bunch of bodies out of film
hoe
the Prophet Posse let ya live
we'll kill ya next year

Chorusx4

kill em
and robb em
and beat em
and dump all they bodyparts into my trunk
WHOOP
WHOOP

all the niggas that was in da shit
just diss niggas and give shouts out to they hoods

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