

Mystic Stylez (Ft. Playa Fly & La Chat & MC-Mack)

Three 6 Mafia

(DJ Paul)

Ah yea

We finna get ready to bump that smoked out loced out part two
mystic stylez 3 6 mafia in da hoe

We finna do that dat sheeeeeeit...ChorusMafia...(Playa Fly)

Bustaz get so dazed and amazed

Theres Lil' Fly's chance

Memories of smoked out loced out puffed out as them demons dance

Playaz lookin' wild

Stole our style

Devils in me so

Fly can get so violent

Bustas silent when I'm on that blow

Enhance my skills to make me treal

Treal enough to kill at will

Will I kill you

Fly will peel you off da map that's all so real

Don't you mothasuckas often wonder what to call this shit

Ummmm, call it mystic stylez cause fly sytles so mystic bitch(MC Mack)

The pimpin' mack is kickin' with the click that's known as Triple 6

Don't bar no lemon busta niggas we dont love 'em

In a trunk is where I stuff 'em

Suckas run they liquor I deliver nigga hollow thangs

Ain't got no feelings when im killin' cluckers busta duck for cover

I come with a chrome y'all can makin' hoes pay the cost

Infared to ya head full of lead yawkin' lames

You can betcha by the dollar that I'm spittin' game

Niggas underestimate my pimpin' but mackin' but trippin' sprayin'

Layin' skanky bitches to the canvas and bustas can I man(Koopsta Knicca)

Mystic Styles of the ancient mutalations

Torture chambers filled with corpses in my basement

Feel the rath of the fuckin' deviltion

Three 6 Mafia creation decending(Gangsta Boo)

With my styles I slit

Yo body bitch

That I will chop to pieces

No fuckin' clue to da 5.0 click

No fuckin' witnesses an...

They only saw da mask of Jason that I had on my face

The scandalous bitch is so-so slick that why I got away safe
 I blaze da bunt up in da air just to relax and get high
 Da moon is full and all I see is 6-6-6 in da sky
 The Three 6 Mafia
 tha devils daughter bitch is so wild
 Whateva you bitches are doin' you cannot compare to my mystic style(LaChat)
 I'm creepin' up on these hoes with the muthafuckin' shotgun
 A nigga wit tha 9's showin' these bitches they can't get none
 Woopin' and dumpin' and stompin' and doggin' these bitches wit anamosity
 Pimpin' and breakin' and cakin' these niggas
 Cause these hoes can't fuck wit me
 LaChat got tha gat
 Creepin' up from tha back
 Chrome tone now it's on
 Neva love a nigga joan
 Cause I'm a crazy bitch cuttin' off niggas dicks
 Man hoe takin' these niggas gotta keep it rich
 Bitches be runnin' they mouth about this female they dont know about
 Suckas be talkin' that shit I'm puttin' these funky niggas on da house(Chruncy Black)
 Mystic Styles in my head as I smoke on a blunt
 Yo Crunchy Black da deamons child has a mean ass stun
 I had to buck you off runnin' yo mouth with tha weak ass shit
 You need to keep it closed
 Trick before you get yo wig split
 A candle light the demon night is what it have to be
 Another problem for tha folks on Unsolved Mysteries
 Ya thought I was dead
 Naw instead I just faked on yo ass
 And now I'm back wit that mask and I'm ready to blast(Koopsta Knicca)
 Now tell me somthing has emerged
 Legions of demons
 [cas a nigga finna]
 Rip 'em in plenty trick
 [for a date with my smith & wesson]
 Bitch you living
 Now you cowards waitin' to bite our fuckin' style
 Rip his legs
 Cut him down
 Bitch with mass up in his town
 Niggas bout to break ya somethin' off up in that house of torture
 Steppin' to that Koopsta bitch
 [da wicked witch or horror]
 Horror da chambers that tame us
 They came up
 To feed off your soul fool be livin' ya anger

Now ya lifes in danger(Lord Infamous)
Evil...
Notice the murderous vocalist
Infamous rippin' up all of your hoe shit
Approachin Da Scarecrow'll butchure and
Tearin' up niggas wit double edge
Lyrical thought as they go the lyrical legacy
Let the Lord Infamous light up da melody
Every nigga that try to compare with the
Triple 6 Mafia walkin' to therapy
When you walk throught the wilderness
Be very quiet Lord Infamous might be out stalkin'
I suggest you watch out for the voodoo cultures
Make up The Scarecrow is out there ya only for huntin'
Special thanks to my brother Bill Dunigan
Rest in Peace he taught me bout these mean streets
So therefore nigga you dont wanna come deal with the mafia
We'll drop you deep down beneath
The killa imperial black miracle from the bloody pacific
Scarecrow will flow to the end of infinity
With the style thats mystic(Juicy "J")
Deep when we creep
Take yo last breath
Roll up yo tombstone
Smoke a blunt of death
Beware
The juice'll leave ya fuckin' hoes in terror
And scared of the Mystic Styles of them 3-6 devils
Who eva step up to this click then ya doomed
Cruise wit my harpoon
Straight through yo heart fool
Soon I'll have you in tha trance
Swearin hearin' evil chants
Two knives stuck down in my pants
Bustas do not stand a chance(DJ Paul)
See Im'ma cold hearted killa like murderer Al Kapone
Strong as thousand mile winds quick to break ya bones
A glock 19, 95 i cause ya early death
Ya walkin' Triple 6 streets so foo watch ya step
We all about makin' that cheese we gotta stay straight mane
Robbin' and workin' these hoes foo it aint no thang
I even got virgins servin' for me in some otha nations
Pimpin' so hard that I got locked for some tax evasion
Killas & theves is all I ever had the pleasure to meet
A rusty ass tec 9'll make ya hit ya knee

I'm tryin to keep from blastin' off my muthafuckin' balls
By da one in da chamber of da glock I got in my draws
I got my cap to the side
Watchin' my fuckin' back
My dopes across the street in the grass when I'm sweatin the track
Satan worshipper
The thug I be my profile read my file
I be enemy child for a while within' a Mystic StyleAww yea it's like this for da 95'
Just like last year
You cant fuck wit us...
Beeeeoooooooooooootch!Butt-Head: Hehe, you dumbass
{Beavis & Butt-Head laughing}(Juicy "J")
Yeah Juicy "J" aka da juice up in this bitch and I'm out(Playa Fly)
Yea, thiz Lil' Fly up in this mothafucka
Straight from funkytown hoe(Gangsta Boo)
Gangsta Boo up in this mu-fucka you know what I'm sayin'
Kickin' these satanic verses I'm out hoe*laughing*(LaChat)
This LaChat up in this mu-fucka tellin all these hoes to take they
ana to tha floo I'm out(Koopsta Knicca)
Yeah, Koopsta Knicca up in this bitch with that midevil shit(DJ Paul)
Yeah, DJ Paul up in this muthafucka
Da killaman--prophet entertainment in this hoe(Lord Infamous)
Lord Infamous, Da Scrarecrow in this muthafucka
Tha mystical one nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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