

Yeah I Rob (feat. Mr. Bigg)

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, Mafia, Three 6 Mafia
This is for you muthafuckin' hoes in the muthafuckin' club
Runnin' round here clownin', frownin', muggin'
Like y'all some muthafuckin' gangstas
Nigga y'all some muthafucking hoes
A nigga know you from the hood nigga
And we gon' show us really real nigga, for real for real bitch Yeah, I rob, yeah I steal
Yeah, I'll put ya body in a field
Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me)
Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me) Yeah, I rob, yeah I steal
Yeah, I'll put ya body in a field
Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me)
Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me) Now Three 6 we representin' thugs we reppin' for the gangs
And the niggaz using drugs
We reppin' for the gangsta ass gals in the club
We reppin' for the head bussaz keepin' mean mugs I'ma keep me a slug for 1 of you fakers
I got 100 rounds its 100 imitators
So many wannabes folks wit' beefs in the industry
Niggaz claimin' killa but they scared of these fuckin' streets believe Walk up in the club like a thug get yo ass
kicked
Step up off in the parkin' lot and leave in a casket
Actin' like a scary bitch you gigglin' and laughin'
Let me hit that fuckin' weed hurry up and pass it Yeah, they call me Juicy J the Three 6 Mafia bandit
Gotta ride on 24s or somethin' wit' a candy
Pounds of dat weed, yeah, a nigga keep it handy
A real bad bitch and a 5th of dat brandy Yeah, I rob, yeah I steal
Yeah, I'll put ya body in a field
Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me)
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(Fuck wit' me)Now when I pull up at the club I'm lookin' so clean
77 cut dogg painted lime green
The hoes got quiet when I pull up on the scene
For all you ugly ass hoes I gotta fake wedding ringToday I'm married and my wife don't play
So if you want me to cheat ugly bitck you gotta pay
It's gon' cost 1000 dallars if you wanna see me play
I'll fuck you sideways 'bout 30 minutes straightThen clean off my dick 'cuz a gotta kill the smell out
Holla at ya later I got mo dick to sell I got mo pussies to swell
And mo dreams to tell and tell ya old man I ain't goin' back to jailI'm the last Mr. Bigg and I always keep it real
I'ma Alabama nigga representin' mo beer
And I live in the mall I stay dressed to kill
And I got so many diamonds it don't even look real niggaI got 6 different ways to kill ya showty
Got 6 different spots to put ya body
Got 6 different ways to cut ya up
And I even got 6 niggaz in it ya broNow how the fuck niggaz gon' talk that stuff
When niggaz like us come shoot the club up
And if you keep talkin' we gon' make you what
You bitch ass nigga gon' catch that cutBack up in the club, dalla on swole
Sippin' on AOs residue in my nose
In dat bitch 12 deep, freak bitches in my fleet
Hoe quit actin' like you neva seen a nigga on TVGot my UZI and my face in a bird like Fontana
I prey one of you bitches try step to me with Ana
(Blah)
I parent Memphis shit, Lord the livin' legend
Still makin' niggaz drop like 3 time felonsYeah, I rob, yeah I steal
Yeah, I'll put ya body in a field
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Now here I go bitch nigga, fuck wit' me
(Fuck wit' me)

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