

# You Scared Part II

## Three 6 Mafia

You scared hoe  
What what what  
You scared hoe  
What what what  
You scared hoe  
What what what  
Kickin in the door I make  
Them bitches hit the floor  
For keys You scared hoe  
What what what  
You scared hoe  
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You scared hoe  
What what what  
Kickin in the door I make  
Them bitches hit the floor  
For keys You scared hoe  
What what what  
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What what what  
You scared hoe  
What what what  
Kickin in the door I make  
Them bitches hit the floor  
For keys Bust in with that 45 make them bitches back it up  
Catch them ridin on them thangs make them bitches jack it up  
Here they got that pot it man make them bitches bag it up  
Finally got that money man make them bitches sag it up  
Take it to the spot man now its time to crank it up  
Don't play tomorrows a brighter day I gotta pack it up  
Means I bees the first up on the block I guess to rack it up  
Pocket full of stones oh boy I gotta track it up  
Fuckin wit you snitches man don't make me wanna hang it up  
But lookin at a empty plate dont' make me wanna keep it up  
Any nigga with that work gon make me wanna creep it up  
Even though my pockets don't got deep they ain't got deep enough  
Wishin I could rob me a bank but I ain't theif enough  
I keep it in the hood to rob a nigga chart they sleep enough  
That is bout the time I get my back then I need it up

Time to find another boy time I gettin a rital I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think you bitch you scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 Kickin in the door I make them  
 Bitches hit the floor for keys I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think you bitch you scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 Kickin in the door I make them  
 Bitches hit the floor for keys I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think you bitch you scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 Kickin in the door I make them  
 Bitches hit the floor for keys Which one of you rappers wanna feel them shots  
 Sayin that Juicy J fuck you out your record money flop  
 Hope you know these north memphis soldiers keep a plastic glock  
 Stand in front of your house I'm bout to buck you cowards on the spot  
 Heard you talkin loud at the tuff I guess to gang your pops  
 Man this ain't no radio station boy quit tryin to pump your watch  
 Police yellow tape somebody blood they wipin wit a mop  
 What a witness saw when we here roll on down your corner block  
 The mafia boys we got the toys make you drop it off  
 Pass me the gun I take the handle then saw it off  
 Bust in the bank and make you faint before I knock it off  
 Humm on the drank and full of dank ready to break the law  
 I see them fuzz I see we won cause I won it all  
 So fucken scared you talkin gahos want it oh want it oh  
 But we don't care we like em dallas standin ten feet tall  
 Buckin you blastin you watch you splatter on the fucken wall I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think you bitch you scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 I think I got them scared  
 I think that they scared of me  
 Kickin in the door I make them  
 Bitches hit the floor for keys Creepin carefully through the street because it very real in the field  
 Ain't no love for pity ain't nobody cut you no deal

Everyone I know they do whatever just to get a meal  
Or whats in the bottle or the baggie or whats under seal  
Careful of the company you keep everyone a treat  
Cause when robbas mobbas double jaw just to bust appeal  
You got hustlas dealas bankin every town every field  
Guess what I don't hang around the brothas so so mass a gilCrunchy Black in this bitch I'm bout to bring the  
pain

Ain't no gang in my slang do you understand  
Mess with me then your messin with the grownest man  
Where I'm from from the slum niggaz shootin a thang  
On the run now you see me in the papers man  
They was tryin to stop a nigga from doin his thang  
Cant ya mug is the song that I'm singin man  
Hypnotize got me gold diggin for the chainI think I got them scared  
I think that they scared of me  
I think you bitch you scared  
I think that they scared of me  
I think I got them scared  
I think that they scared of me  
Kickin in the door I make them  
Bitches hit the floor for keys

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