Walk Up 2 Yo House

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah you stand the third house

Right beside the one with the gateI'm gonna walk over there and knock on his door*knock*

Nigga this is the heaven party

Nigga we got your tests back

You partyin' hoeChorus x8

Walk up to your house

Knock on your door

And blow your ass off(Juicy J)

Late last night lyin' in the bed

Eyes red

Thinkin' should I get these hoes

Thinkin' should get these hoes

Thinkin' should I but they head

Should a nigga plan a hit

Or grab my pistol grip and take care my business

Cause they don't know who they fuckin' with

Call my nigga Project Pat cause I know he got my back

Fruck writin' rhymes

This is real shit not a track

Camouflage in the dark for the ones who act hard

The devil on my left side

The other side I'm God

Why do niggas talk shit

Never tryin' to stick together

Murder in the city streets

Make you fools feel better

So I just walk in a pace

Thinkin' of a case to get a bitch erased

Chrome to your fuckin' face

This an't no game nigga

My finger is on the trigger

Your time is runnin' out

My conscious say I gotta get em'

Is there a way that a nigga can escapre from hell

I fuck em' up with the mosberg buckshell

BitchChorus x4(Gangsta Boo)

Once I step up to your door

I'm lettin' all you bitches know

Point blank range to your skull

No love in me hoe

Once I get that shit

That plan in my head is to get richer Sittin' back countin' motzerella cheese

That's the picture

What's up, do you wanna come

And compete against this lady

This lady stayin' scandelous

I'm talkin' bout' crazy

Comin' like the NAZI

Kickin' in the doors for your shit

Never ever hesitate

Stay about my profits bitch

I don't give a fuck about

What you sayin' the police know

They don't really know me

All them folk is Jane Doe

Comin' to your soon

So beware of this gangsta shit

Enough has been said

Got you scared so I'm endin' this(Koopsta Knicca)

See I done built me a two story house up on a rock

I done slept in the dark

And my clothes since a clock get my pocket full nalvy

Bitch, count my head and sense

I got that whole wide world in my hand

Spin that ten as a trill rock

Still for that bill

Hard to kill motherfucker

Koopsta mentally ill

Still (??) in my face and bitch best not say shit

I'm yelling quick, quick, quick, quick, quick, quick

Quick, quick, quick hold all my power

Stayin' blastin' bitch dip into a crystal rub

That tough I've been seen his face, face thinkin' nigga

Fest for he wishes than just vanity

In my pit with the deadlock on bitch and I'm peekin' now

Them niggas bustin' all over the whole ceilin'Chorus x2(Lord Infamous)

Checkin' us out while tap on the door

Kickin' them down hit the floor

Innocent victims are shuttin' their door

Leavin' all drippin' in bloody war

Run in the hallways look in the room

Soakin' away them bloody pools

Check for the posse they hidden up there poped

With a pillow case uder their tools
Will it be a bulet behind their ear
Don' want no moaning
No tears, telephone cords
I took out that wall

No one could stop all the terror in here From the five foot five slut doggin' alcoholic man Enchanted door kickin' evil nigga

Named Lord Infamous

Nigas what I knowledge do not

recognize the ultimate to you into trouble

With kona kula serious draggin' dead bodies in back of my grey

Chevrolet on the way to send her many

With a bombing in a bouqet(DJ Paul)

I just can't stop

I keep on loading my gun

I can't be seein' masta stopa

Till I fill and I come

Cause I ain't no sitcom

YOur head com

Fool happy being

Flag on my face

So no identityl they seein'

Your enemies me and a

Six double double six bitch ya bein'

Face to face with the forty bitch

One (??) a fast comes tryin' to scare to the trigga hoe

Forty four in the middle being your life sayin'

I'ma suckin' let this Ruga go

It ain't no dead line

Cause they don't love but plenty hate

When I come at you hoe

I'ma take this mask up off my face

We ain't gonna ring the door bell

Just a couple of knocks

who it be your presence your

Fuckin' heart heart gonna stop

Cause we goneChorus x3

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/