

Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud

"Mystic Stylez"

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(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 sheeeeeit...

Chorus

Mafia...

(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' deviliation
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 Style

Aww 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

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