

## Three 6 Mafia F/ Fiend, Mr. Serv-On, La Chat "That's What it Is"

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[Eve]

They usually hate her when she comes around  
Huh, first lady mobbin nigga hit the ground  
Next break into that who we what a sound  
Heads boppin, never fails once the Doc's around  
Hatin the fact that she do things on both sides  
But never disrespect two rings round both eyes, right?  
Lady like in many ways  
Because in trust I can be crazy like on any day  
Some do they dirt but best believe in time they pay  
Do believe in lettin shit chill til the promised day  
Huh, seems they just fade away  
I love it cuz them clowns they just paved the way  
Left it wide open got no time to play  
Mad cuz shit changed got no time to stay  
Considered snobby then just hate me I don't give a fuck  
Considered sloppy to me you just need to give it up...

HOOK: Styles

Eve don't give a fuck about you  
That's what it is  
Eve is the hottest bitch  
That's what it is  
But she gon' stay ladylike  
That's what it is  
But I'ma act crazy like  
That's what it is  
Think I got your house shot  
That's what it is  
Think I got your car burnt  
That's what it is  
Think I got your people robbed  
That's what it is  
Cuz we don't give a fuck about you  
That's what it is

[Styles]

I aint got a moment to waste  
I'm tryin to get to your head, so I gotta make room in  
your face

And they can't see your eyes or your nose  
Why P? Cuz 4, 5 slugs is consumin the space  
This is Holiday you need, you fuck with the Scorpion  
I don't stop poppin 'til your body don't breathe  
Clap more than the audience, after the show  
Stab more than the butcher, and I'm kinda righteous  
So I'ma help you pray for the Lord when I push ya  
She the First Lady, I'm the ghost with the gun  
Aimed at your son that'll love to burst crazy  
Ruff Rydin the clique, come up outta your shit  
Get clapped in the wig, sold alotta records  
But we never gave a fuck so it's a wrap for the kids  
Gat to the back and the ribs  
We the hood, even Holiday bitch that's what it is

HOOK

[Eve]  
Broke out and got grown, holdin her own  
That bitch come strong, give up, dead wrong  
I don't even fuck around 'less your head strong  
Aint too many that's around that can match they mind  
blown  
Can't figure her out  
Is she street, sweet, gutter, I'm from the hood  
Alotta y'all niggas gold  
This bitch two million sold  
And I just figured that I'd make it known  
Baby girl got the whole world in her palm, alone  
Watch me rock, got my lip cocked  
Spit fire, watch it better duck, you stuck, you crossfire  
Thought you was the realest you said you caught liar  
Any time you at where I be, I'ma try you

HOOK

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