

Three 6 Mafia feat Fiend Mr Serv "n La Chat TOUCHED WIT IT"

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Serv-on]

Boy,I think this the second time you done passed up
this sign

you goin'the wrong way main.

[Fiend]

Slow ya role, slow ya role,ya know what im saying?

Look,we about to go I 255,(yeah) straight up to
Memphis.(ya show)

See what im saying, Paul said he gone meet us by Wal-
Greens,

we 'bout to go head on and break this bread, ya see
what I'm saying?

What you gone do?

[Fiend]

Bitch,you can picture the pain,I rip you in vain

While the young soldiers whisper my name

I'm dealing the caine,sippin' on crown, smokin' that
Jane

Open the brain,let that shit inject, you think that I'm
playin'

Don't make me get at your kin fo those that can't

Either you die slow,ride slow, cause Fiend about to
show

How not only God knows, these niggas our hoes,my
stock broke

So we ain't trippin' puttin' knives to throats

Buckin the clip at the 5 and 0 ,allow smoke

Dosha go straight to my lungs I see WHOMP WHOMP
WHOMP WHOMP

In ya streets Chopper intro now peep this

Got wit you F-I-E-N-D and THREE-6

Talk it like I bring I feel you need this,deep shit

Sleep wit them fishes, eat wit them bitches,it's all on
you

Like that lil nigga B.G. cd volume 2

I throw hallows threw ,what you use to swallow and
chew,

'bout what ya gone do?

[Lord Infamous]

Infamous I'm leavin brain dust

I'll indanger you lamers like strangers

I'm in this bitch, pimp stick, clothes hanger

I'm out the frame, on a lame, like a Banger

I either put you in a cross,or I pull the Moss

I'm runnin threw so logs, tring to blow ya leg off

I put some shit up in the line that'll blow ya mind

It's like some Colt 45, does it every time,nigga get my
rhymes

[Chorus: Fiend]

If I pull my pistol I'm a bust wit it

Never see me holdin it and go fuss wit it

You gone be a big pussy gettin fucked wit it

Foever tucked wit it, cause you done got touched wit it

[2x's]

[Serv-on]

Act like you know me when I say Im head thug on your
block

Hold ya breath when I spray paint my name on yo spot

Tell your self you ain't scared when I run in your shit

I ain't bout no games woody its your life or yo bitch

Apollogize when I pass by bootin my grill

3rd World I represent it Blood City fo real

Foreget yo know me when I pistol whip you and yo click

No limit riders, Tre 6, yall aint runnin like this

[DJ Paul]

Now whats the fuck the use of holdin a gun and playin
wit you hoes

I'm bout to shut down yo heart thats how the story goes

These boys think cause we some CEO's, we must be
some hoes

Its consequences and reprecusions fuckin wit pros

Thiese bitches hot cause its hypnotized and no limit

We off the wham but only real niggas all up in it

I tell you what Serv kill the head of yo click

And I bet all them hoes quit talkin shit

[Chorus 2x's]

[Juicy J]

I never ran up yo a trunk

Blastin on a fuckin punk

Toxicated, high, or drunk

Try and grab the closest pump

Never flodged on how I lived

Fight a nigga over a bitch

Playa Im just callin pimp

Always keep a cigarette lit

Never walked up in the club

Dissin niggas wit a mug

Always keep my owm sack

Never wanted to hit your bud

Independant on you hoes

Makin more than selling dope

If you wanna hate the click

Nigga I make your body froze

[Serv-on]

Close yo eyes ?

Mouth full its a south thang thuging like that

You say you know Im in North Memphis pushin that drill

Tearin clubs up in South Memphis and Smokey City

Say your prayers when I lay that iron clean on yo chest

Dont play no games boy, Im kinda wild wit that tech

Pretend you death when I scream what city you clame

Fuck around wit me I seperate your body from your
name

[La Chat]

Lay down bitch ,La Chat and I ain't playing no games

bucking you hoes, my mado keep my distance from
lames

My 45 be on my side and I be ready to ride

We catch you slipin you be missin have you barried
alive

My niggas downdown we got that anna that you bitches
dont won't

Step to me wrong Paul, Juicy, Pat, La Chat be strapped wit
them pumps

Now how you figure when you fuck up that we gone let
you live

We kill your ass then set a randsome fo your guts that
we spill!!!!

[Chorus

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