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36 Mafia "Evil"

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Refrão:

Evil...

Evil, evil, evil (4x)

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 don't 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 that's mystic

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 knifes stuck down in my pants

Bustas do not stand a chance

See I'm'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 can't fuck wit us...
Beeeoooooooootch!

Butt-Head: Hehe, you dumbass (Refrão)

Yeah Juicy "J" aka da juice up in this bitch and I'm out Yea, thiz Lil' Fly up in this mothafucka Straight from funkytown hoe Gangsta Boo up in this mu-fucka you know what I'm sayin'

Kickin' these satanic verses I'm out hoe *laughing*

This LaChat up in this mu-fucka tellin all these hoes to take

They

Ana to tha floo I'm out

Yeah, Koopsta Knicca up in this bitch with that midevil shit

Yeah, DJ Paul up in this muthafucka
Da killaman--prophet entertainment in this hoe
Lord Infamous, Da Scrarecrow in this muthafucka
Tha mystical one nigga

Refrão

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