

## 36 Mafia "Long Nite"

Visit "[Long Nite](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I gotta plan in command on your ass bitch  
This little short young niggas in them caskets  
You bein' front black nigga rolled up layed up on your  
ass hoe  
Better run by Koopsta Crunchy Juice Paul Boo and  
Scarecrow  
There's a whole lotta demons in my world today  
Which means you run into a nigga like Koop a nutcase  
Here I can tell by tha day it's gonna be a long night  
When I take a swipe for you life my big black buldgin'  
nine  
Now while I'm kickin' niggas fiendin'  
Just to kill 'em though  
Before I go I get them Swishaz with them Navajos  
Upon tha mighty Mississippi  
Now can I fuckin' kick it  
You better answer quick  
Before I hit you for them riches

Cuz them niggaz want to really try to jump up  
But they know they gonna catch a couple  
Of my sub-machine gun fire to they jaws  
I kick shit flyin' through tha air  
You wanna dare to test me?  
I'm tha Infamous nightmare I wanna break some laws  
I practice secret forms of voodoo culture  
Dead flesh culture  
>From my pet vultures  
Sleepin' in tha death defying beyond human  
measurements  
Into my private temple in tha middle of Mount Everest  
Smokin pine as I sky dive off a mountain  
In my mind blood squirtin' high out of fountains  
Countin corpses in my black fortress  
In tha hallway paintin' satanic portraits

Visit [36 Mafia](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.