

36 Mafia

"Mafia"

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Yeah muthafuckaz! The Platinum plaque bringers of
the
Mothafuckin' "M"
Back in this bitch, nigga. H-C muthafuckin' P.
Hypnotyze camp muthafuckin posse.
And it's goin' down, like we always do about this time,
nigga,
Night time.
We about to load them black trucks up. Who we got in
this
Muthafucka
We got my girl La Chat, Gangsta Boo, Crunchy
muthafuckin' Black
Playboy Juice, Project muthafuckin' Pat, Lord Infamous,
and me
DJ muthafuckin' Paul, the king of the muthafuckin' "M"
town.
And it's goin' down- HYPNOTYZE MINDS HO!
Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!...
Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!
La Chat, with that gat
The other queen of Memphis
Hypnotize Camp we got 2 bumpin' bitches...
... In the club posted up
Eight hundred dollar bottles
Sippin' Cris fuck a glass
Nigga drink it out the bottle...
... Don't be hatin' and shit
'Cause we gettin' paid and shit
Ain't no need be lyin' till I die
I'm gon' be lovin' this...
... The bottle-yeah gangsta gangsta
Ridin' nigga posted up
Fuck you bitches up when I come gunnin'
Lettin' the lugsers bust
Chat, you got my fuckin' back?

Yeah I got your fuckin' back
Buckin' bitches that be hatin'
Blow their chest up through their back

High as hell can't you tell

'Cause my eyes are red as fire
'Bout to fuck this nigga
Take his money- Pimpin' 'till I die
Hypnotyze Minds be the label that pay me

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