

## **Lil One**

### **"666"**

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Mr. Lil One - 666 Lyrics

Feat. GPA

[Mr. Lil One (Talkin)]

Ha Ha, mothaf\*\*kas

It's mothaf\*\*kin Lil One

Up here with my dawg G to P to A

We fin to f\*\*k up all 5 of you

And the rest of the world

Listen, and learn

Before you get burned

I bring it to that ass

Every time that I pass

Never mind the past

I got the last laugh

Now everybody knows me like Gotti

Makin all this lute

With out shootin any body

Excuse you, time to verbally abuse you

Take you on a mind game

Never mind the fame

Talk about the truth

And the men that got proof

Remember all the times

You rapped my rhymes in the booth

Show you how it's done

And make it worth while

Show you how it's done

Mr. Lil One style

Ain't no need to lie

The truth is inside of you

Ain't no need to trip

Cause I'll f\*\*k up all five of you

Still I stand alone

Make it on my own

And since you did me wrong

You get your dome blown

Still I be the sickest

And I be the dopest

Biggdy boom, make way for the lokest

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]

I come from the land where the wicked men roam  
I come from the city where you best believe it's on  
I come from the 6-6-6-1-9  
Bring it to your face and no time for me to waste  
[2x]

[GPA]

Now I see your placed your bets  
So I'ma put you in your place  
It's GPA and Mr. Lil One  
Bringin drama to your face  
Call me a specialist when I'm placin bombs  
Hangin with ex-cons  
Got ya scared cause you know it's on  
Scared when you're are home  
We're callin death threats on the phone  
I aughta break your jaw  
Mothaf\*\*k you and the law  
Mr. Lil One is comin in with the bow and arrow  
That's my evil twin  
Or should I say my twin devil  
Know we're claimin the west  
I'm gettin my gun  
You better be getting your vest  
Me and my homie will disrespect  
That ass and fis to check  
380 when I bust  
While I be kickin up dust  
Ain't no man alive I trust  
I'm hurtin feelins while I cuss  
No remoarse at this time  
Or should I say any day  
Hey Little let me know when to press the button  
So I can blow thier ass away  
I can't aford a yhaut but a G is what I be  
And these bullets I put through you  
Are for disrespectin me  
And with my chrome  
Three 6's on your dome  
I wrote this little song  
Just to let you know it's on  
Protected custity  
Regretin you ever f\*\*ked with me  
Next time you start some shit  
Don't be a little bitch and run away from me

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm sick and I'm evil  
Kinda like Peshi

Pinch to your neck  
If you ever disrespect me  
True to the streets  
Rappin over phat beats  
Try to burn the little  
And now your widow weeps  
Heard about the streets  
Mothaf\*\*kas cause riots  
Heard about the beach  
Mothaf\*\*kas keep quiet  
The late Martin Nelly  
13 on his belly  
May you Rest In Peace  
While your rep's in the street  
No about the G's mothaf\*\*k enemies  
And when they get found  
They'll be all memories  
Too it from the heart  
Like my homies from the park  
Never mind races  
Talk about faces  
Fakin, breakin ever single rule  
F\*\*k em all up like a PCP cool  
Lil One, be the one  
Bringin all the drama  
Mothaf\*\*ka step and you're a goner

[Chorus]

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