

## Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz

### "Killas"

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Hey Hey Hey, 3 hard mutha fuckas, 3 hard mutha  
fuckas, 3 hard Mutha fucka  
That ain't scared of shit  
Now let me tell you mutha fuckas who you fuckin with  
You fuckin with the killas  
You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas  
You fuckin with some killas  
You fuckin with the mutha fukin realist niggas

[Lil Jon:]

I wish a mutha fucker would say something  
Fuck around and get your goddamn ass whooped  
Nigga I feel like startin some shit,  
and I might just snap the piss,  
out a pussy ass nigga like you, nigga fuck ya  
Take a 45 cross the head gun butt ya (Yeah!)  
Ya'll pussy-ass niggas ain't hard,  
stomp that ass out like a million man march  
Sawed off shot gun hand on the pump, finga on the  
trigga  
Ready to dump  
Blow a mutha fucker bye bye  
Point blank range, yeah niggas gon' die  
That's why I never leave the crib without packing my  
gat  
Strap on my vest, put on my hat. Mutha fuckers outta  
line  
Gettin laid down flat, I'm a show you how a real nigga  
act

[Chorus:]

Hey! 3 hard mutha fuckas  
3 hard mutha fuckas  
3 hard mutha fucka  
They ain't scarred of shit  
Now let me tell you mutha fuckas who you fuckin With  
You fuckin with some killas  
You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas  
You fuckin with some killas  
You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas

[The Game:]

It's 3, The hard way  
Black Lambo, No passengers  
Black Ski mask, Chain Saw Massacre  
Kill fast with the Ak-four 7  
(Blacka) Yellow Tape the intersection  
Loaded clips, Lock 'em in  
Got a black four five  
Call it Pac's revenge  
I'm a mutha fuckin animal  
Lil Jon be canibal  
Every nigga in Atlanta Know  
I'm psycho insane about my cash, they should re-open  
alcatraz  
And sentance with a life without rehabillitaion  
Fuck Governor Schwarzenegger  
It's my statment  
Dear Mr. President Barack Obama, Righ after you catch  
Osama, Tell Mr. Waso  
Please let oprah know that I won't ever stop sayin bitch  
and hoe

[Chorus:]

Hey! 3 hard mutha fuckas  
3 hard mutha fuckas  
3 hard mutha fucka  
They ain't scarred of shit  
Now let me tell you mutha fuckas who you fuckin with  
You fuckin with some killas  
You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas  
You Fuckin with some killas you fuckin with the mutha  
fuckin realist niggas

[Ice Cube:]

Dirty Mutha fuckas tryina clean hip-hop,  
but it don't stop, like L.A grid Lock  
If you get popped, your shit will stop  
Clostamy bags, for all these fags, I don't wanna hear  
that shit  
Hu Heff's a prince, magic jaun a pimp  
I learned the word bitch from you, so why can't a nigga  
get rich from you  
These are English words  
Scarred to be used by geeks and nerds,  
Mad cause I flip these verbs and pull that phantom  
away from the curb  
I think they jelous of the hood fellas, hot dogs make  
alota relish  
Remember a world without  
Hip-hop, Lord used to believe these bitch cops

[Chorus:]

Hey! 3 hard mutha fuckas

3 hard mutha fuckas

3 hard mutha fucka

They ain't scarred of shit

Now let me tell you mutha fuckas who you fuckin with

You fuckin with some killas

You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas

You fuckin with some killas

You fuckin with the mutha fuckin realist niggas

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