Prophet Posse "After Dark"

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(Juicy J)

At the Dub we gettin buck

Comin like a lightning struck

Cockin back the chrome at the ??

Bitches say I'm fakin it

Players playa hatin it

We can trade words or get in some gangsta shit Aint the type of nigga that be comin up and then fall Keep a couple of nines in my drawls when im at the mall

When I'm at the club in the tub for a rub a dub Even at the church cause ??

True to the ground yea I'm down for my fuckin crown Straight from the north side of town with the gangsta frown

Evergreen niggas brought the clown cause we bull n shit

With the prophet posse and the whole fuckin triple six Killa Klan Kaze in the party with the evil hottie Like collecting guns just for fun stackin dead bodies If you think I'm all rap and just a coward on the floor Turn your fuckin nuts and bring it out the front door, ho

[Chorus 2X]

For the niggas who act like they hard We won't hesitate to pull your whole cart And all the hoods u bangin u slangin for u bar Cause aint no tellin what's gonna happen after dark

Twelve o'clock, in the car, on the ?
Bout to bring it, to your door
I don't bar no bitch, or a nigga
I pull triggas, won't fight, i tright to hit ya
If you bigger, you gonna fall, or try to crawl
Then I ball on your face, with chrome rims, or black walls

Late at night, I'm super tight, stay out of sight With a scope pointed at a car, with blue lights (blue lights)

You know what I mean, with the stripes run up on ya,

like OJ Simpson
With a knife, on your wife, or your kids
Yea I did all the dirt, all by myself, split whigs
Put a body, dead body, body bags, zippin tight real tight
For the trash, then I laugh for the last, aftermath...hahahahahahahaha

[Chorus 2X]

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