

## Prophet Posse

### "Slap That Bitch"

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[Hook] If your boy think tough (Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch (sho' is) If your boy running up (Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch (sho' is) When I find him in the club (Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch (sho' is) Cause I don't give a fuck (Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch,(Hoo!) I'ma-slap that bitch (sho' is) [Killa Kev] Well I'm back, Killa Kev, and I'm gonna make you feel it My rap-life been hurt and now it's time for me to heal it You thought I was gone and I would never come back But now you hear my name in lyrics all over this track My folks alive cause I'm tight, I got you excite I got a rifle cocked back for a punk Lil Wyte, let's fight You thinkin' you tough, you thinkin' you buck Well if you thinkin' that you harder than a killer, step up And I can lyrically defeat you or physically beat you But it don't matter either way, cause I gonna reach you And I would give you credit, if you deserved it little bitch But I'm honest, you ain't worth more than a dookie of shit, bitch So what the fuck, go ahead and run your mouth So I can get mad and knock your fuckin' teeth out You got big balls, come back with a song Cause I started this shit and now it's on [Hook] [Mac E] Yo, most of these niggas be wanna-be killers I got a bitch with clips to get at you niggas And yall know I'm straight-up making it happen way before I started rapping, I fucked with them original killers Yo, and I got niggas that'll kill for pounds All my niggas'll let off rounds, so play it smart Cocksucker, ya boy don't play no games Violate me, 6 shots to your brain Yeah, and I'm repping the North North Memphis, stand up Yall get ya boy cause these niggas be Sellin them tickets and know they ain't ready I'm cocked and they heavy so bitches get at me, I'm not playin Mac E be, low-key, 40 cal. tucked-in No luck, you will lose, I'm real, fuck him The new boy, got it locked for them foes Mac E, I ain't playin with you hoes, I'm ready to roll [Hook] [Nick Scarfo] It's Nicky Scarfo, mafioso Bustin' niggas with the fo'-fo', fo' sho' doe, on the low doe Murderer, killer, dealer, Nick Scarfo, real

cap-peeler Been running these streets, they don't run  
me If a nigga run up, I let him feel the heat From hot  
nine, slangin' hot ass iron Tryin' to get some of mine,  
then bitch you dyin' Prophet the Prophet the Prophet the  
Posse On a killing spree, like some motherfuckin' nazis  
And a boy keep on talkin', I'ma slap him up And all  
these platinum plaques, I'm tryin' to rack 'em up Cause  
I'm the boss nigga, of this Prophet shit And went and  
rounded up, a brand-new click So buckle up, I think you  
better sit back And if you act like a bitch you gonna get  
slapped [Hook]

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