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Three 6 Mafia "Armageddon"

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Repeated in background of Hook 1] Stock the dope in the days and I got em' Looked the buster dead in his face and I shot em'

[Hook 1] Nina, milli, military killer Feel my strategy of warfare nigga Nina, milli, military killer Feel my strategy of warfare nigga

[Hook 2] We bout to take this bitch by storm Nigga grab ya arms, prepare Armageddon comes We bout to take this bitch by storm Nigga grab ya arms, prepare Armageddon comes

[D] Paul]

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Ya stuck up in the wrong part of town, M-Town-M-Town is on trey Representin' nine to five, it's time I hit a snowflake They got me on a cheese chase I had to test one, my fingerprint were on his face I had to tell son, ya rollin' with some niggas on a Cognac tip Too many of them slow, the rest of em' got that weed in that there We ain't gon' call this shit a night till I feel alright Me and my nigga was searchin belles till I get some tight [Gangsta Boo]

I bringin' out shit that's gon' bring hell Nigga so fuck yo bulletproof vest And I be the best when it come to arsonist I'm blazin' up in this shit I got chu' faded cause the lady that I be is in me I'm chargin' all you sucker niggas, never fuckin' for free I'm takin' hoods like storms, I'm droppin' lyrics like bombs I'm comin' quick to leave ya quick cause ho I be like the one

We goin' platinum on ya ass so hold this stick while I pee

Let's keep it on the down low bro cause you ain't heard it from

[Hook 1]

[Hook 2]

[Lord Infamous]

We be the murderin' motherfuckers servin' them musical felony

Bring em' in above the killers yellin' better deadly medley

With the infamy, everyone of my victims slept in misery Since the embassy with the chief that lost the best in lyrical sensory

Takin' a life in a second, we split ya neck off with the guillotine

All you niggas fear of me, pay for the women see Let the killer do his job and I promise you won't feel a thing

I'm on a killin' spree, of course it's me That nigga that gives no mercy, see

[Koopsta Knicca]

You know niggas make plans, I'm the beater man But I'm just a young ass nigga with glock in hand Every time ya see me in the streets I ain't rollin' deep Cold fuckin' plastic on the seats, don't cha' fuck with me

Comin' from a city where niggas be slangin' dope and storin' cane

Memphis niggas step up in this now we runnin' thangs Hooked with these Houston niggas now the plan is to get thicker

Prophet Posse, Houston posse now the plan's to get richer, bitch

[Hook 1]

[Hook 2]

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