

## Three 6 Mafia "Click Bang"

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Click bang, bang  
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To yo' motherfuckin' brain, hoe

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I told them haters hate on, Three 6 Mafia strong  
Stronger than ever, ever since they've been gone I've  
been better  
Ffuck them fakers and them tag along fakers  
Smilin' in my face but got my enemy on your MySpace

I can't understand how these niggaz live with theyself  
Deal with theyself, what they need to do is kill theyself  
Blaow, suicide is a good [Incomprehensible]  
At your funeral for free I play the piano

Rest in pieces, you niggaz shriek like breezes  
Got mo' crosses than churches, heart smaller than a  
fetus  
You need us, you're nothin', you're zero, you're zip,  
you're nada  
I'm 22 on the Rolls, you da hubcaps on an Impala

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I'ma creep up on this fool, put this gun to his head  
Tell him give me all your jewelry, all your dope, all your  
bread  
All the coke that you brought in, the weed that you  
brought in  
And if I can't get answers say hello to my lil' friend

You fakin' like you ball and brawl and shot call  
I'm that fool that break jaws and all the state laws  
Stupid rappers get your check, buy rims and what's  
next?  
Need to get a place to live, a crib 'cause you ain't shit

With your mix-tapes, niggaz hate, say they real, but  
they ain't  
Catch them somewhere face to face then they run from  
place to place  
Club hoppin', mall shoppin', getting' hot, sales droppin'  
Now, you wanna sober up and tell these niggaz you got  
fucked, yeah

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