

Three 6 Mafia "Da Summer"

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Yeah, y'all know what time it is?
Three 6 Mafia in this thang and we heated it
We 'bout to let y'all know what the business is in the M-
town
Like, like

See in Memphis them thugs be kind of like laid back
In some clean ass rides bustin' a sac or hittin' a pack
I'm fresh for ya pop a drank and I gotta get beamed up
My converty been dirty in the grass but I gotta get it
cleaned up
I'm calling my team up, mess witcha pull list in Marietta

I'm looking at about eleven, meet me at for I gun and
get 'em
Them G's and them fiends so deep
Them fools always gotta start some shit
And now the coppers done ran a player clean off the
strip
Up in da summer

Book of red dark as we busted through the misty fog
Me, Scarecrow, Juicy, Boo, Crunchy, just sign my role
list Paul
None but that 9 up on my side, that side you tried to
fight
Got bitches on my side, get these bitches out now
Who got that fire, please pass me that light my nigga

When ya doing that gin
Just want that really, really want that Henney just
Want to fucking flare
And men my lung just busted open from disc under
That'll land up in a trauma Koopsta coming from da
summer

Getting my groove we got to ride
Ridin' through the hood with my homies
Getting stoked out in da summer

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When Gangsta Boo ride, ride with me, baby, I'm
getting caught
Ya come across a chick lil' somethin' who sets it off
It's da summer, boy, let's get together and hit the pool
Skinny-dipping, yeah, that's what I'm saying it's all
good

Ex-ed out a little baby they call me the Lady Boo
Hypnotized a little always, da summer who got me
loose
It's no prob' to me you, let's go shine together dude
Come and play with me, come and ride with me
In da summer

See in da summer can I cut 'em off
Scarecrow chop a limb down, burn a log
Gotta keep a easy eye out for the law
Keep a big bank and buzz when the summer fall
Wanna spread nothing none till it kinda slung
Then I roll up a crumb till it gotcha gone
Here come another bum wanna winning won
Crunchy, Boo, let me hit it triple honey Hun

For the birds that don't know that's yellow
It makes me slow down the pedal
Pre-coasted quick on the medal and I will leap, I will
mail it
Don't watch that dope, I can't sell it
You and the jealousy mellow
Because you can't fuck with rebels
Lord Infamous hot as a kettle in da summer

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Pastor E. and J, Grandma Gay, let's take a ride and
shoot
To my high school, north side where they break the
rules
I'm scoping out some freaks in the streets with a sexy
switch
What's up with them dingy shoes, and maybe I'ma
holler trick

Rolling through the Green Pearl clean, what's up Black
and Kim
Chiefin on the swishers, slangin' way down to the
ground
While I'm dozing off on you 'cuz haters squalling call
'em Kirks
DM riding on 20 chromes, under the seat he keep them
tones

In da summer we be coming, we be dropping just like
women
We be hurting 'em hypnotize, we be taking people
under
Do you people remember me? When I popped up on the
scene
We were fuller of that green, we were high up on that
dream
Yeah, Crunchy still the same, no, that game didn't
make me change

All we got a little change, now you people be acting
strange
Used to D, I'm used to game
Won't you catch up with them lames
All them people be calling your name
'Cuz you trying to steal my fame in da summer

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Yeah, yeah, keep it rollin', keep it rollin', keep it rollin',
keep it rollin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, another hot one, Three 6 Mafia
heatin' it up
Earthquakin' it, bakin' it, another summer hit, low down
dirty
Mafia, mafia, mafia
(Mafia, mafia, mafia)

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