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## Three 6 Mafia "Half On A Sack"

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Hey nigga, get yo weed, yo blow Get yo drank together 'cause we 'bout to get high

Half on a sack or some blow Half on a, half-half on a sack or some blow Half on a, half-half on a sack or some blow Half on a, half-half on a sack or some Bring that dro and play the beat

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Nose all runny, fine snow bunny Take her to the crib, make her drink cummy I'm from the hood, I ain't never did this But now I can say I done done it

Cocaine Blain, that's my dog Called him up to house this slut We gon' fuck her in the back of the bus And fill her nose up full of that dust

Three 6 Mafia, wild on tour Whooping these niggaz and fucking these hoes In the bathroom, 'bout two whole hours Gettin' real high, passed out on the floor

Fuck that shit, niggaz out of the frame Take 'em one and one, back in the game Back on the street, back on the strip Looking for a freak to run a train

What you boys doing with that weed? Where you boys going with that shit? Begging like a little kid Give the homie a little bit

I ain't smoke, yeah I smoke Cheefin' on that endo dope Hypnotize better, we make cheddar All the haters hit the road, kill yo' self

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My nostrils so stopped up I can't even smell the weed smoke The green man, it got locked up So I better make the best out this dro

I sniff, I choke, I really enjoy myself It might seem like I'm sick But that [unverified] done got me there I got a couple of chocolate thangs

I got me a couple of white thangs I got me a couple of Chinese bitches That pussies really sideways

I got a bag, zip lock Filled to the brim with a pound in it Me and scarecrow gon' fuck these hoes And make sure the click hit it

DJ Paul, that's my dog We break down walls like King Kong Any nigga by my pad later on We smoke so much call us Cheech and Chong

High as a bird, no like a plane Got me high, I'm feeling it man Ain't no shame in my game Give yo boy the co-cocaine

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