

## **Three 6 Mafia "Hit A Mother Fucker"**

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I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)

Hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker

I bet you won't push a motherfucker, push a  
motherfucker

(Ho)

Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker, I bet you  
won't

I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)

Hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker

I bet you won't push a motherfucker, push a  
motherfucker

(Ho)

Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker, I bet you  
won't

This ain't no game, we bring the pain, so don't you  
niggas trip

Fallin' the club with all them thugs and five extra clips  
Deep, always deep is how we come 'cause we ain't no  
joke

So when you hoes talk all this shit, we gonna cut ya  
throat

And let you chuck right out the door, the Three 6 Mafia  
game

Now I was pullin' a fucking gun, we out so throw them  
thangs

Don't hit that white any, why the fuck act like you crazy,  
man?

We know you niggas just some hoes, you let our nuts  
hang

And let me crack your mind up

Want to get you hypnotized 'cause you this scarecrow  
Keep a mystic type of business than we run

You may not cap to the S's 'cause we young, my time,  
my flex

It's a futuristic and autistic mega plisto plex

I rack up many shots 'cause on my run colegri pop  
I make sure they get so wild, they bustin' caps right on  
the spot  
All around the planet rock, the ghetto clocks don't stop  
My nigga gotta take a deep breathe, a keep blowin' 'til  
they drop

I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)  
Hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
I bet you won't push a motherfucker, push a  
motherfucker  
(Ho)  
Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker, I bet you  
won't

I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)  
Hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
I bet you won't push a motherfucker, push a  
motherfucker  
(Ho)  
Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker, I bet you  
won't

We ain't going to stop until some down people die up in  
the audience  
Word up, push them to the floor  
Put your foot in his guts, so aple watch them fully  
trample  
Shoot a pistol in the air, make it so kit, kiddy can't  
handle

The crowd, the gotta Ru rush before a few gonna get  
crushed  
Crush, crush, we got it buck, buck, the Three 6  
And when the show's over, I want to see [unverified]  
nothing but bodies  
On the floor and they got no Three 6  
(Surprise)

I heard the streets that a nigga has said, something  
about that nigga  
I think his name was Cruchy Blac  
But I walk up to his house, I knocked upon his door  
When he came to the door, I hit him in the mouth  
And I knocked him on the floor, then I hit him and hit  
him some more

Then I told that fucking boy  
Shouldn't have ran his mouth about of the

motherfucking Prophet Boys

'Cause the Prophet Boys be hypnotizing all of ya'll  
Gonna tear around your throat and drag you like you  
want

I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)

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I bet you won't push a motherfucker, push a  
motherfucker

(Ho)

Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker, I bet you  
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I bet you won't hit a motherfucker, hit a motherfucker  
(Bitch)

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Why you styling at my face, why you talks behind my  
back?

Hitting you, hitting you down when I [unverified] to  
attack

Never can't be fade 'cause this lady roll with right click  
Now I'm talking shit, call me Misses Mobb, bitch

Smoking automos, all you hoes boutin' my damn self  
Never hanging with you skanks 'cause I'm bad for your  
health

Playa haters, out you stars pullin' cars 'bout yourself  
We be stanking like some fart under sheets, hold your  
breathe

See I call up then, niggas operator tellin' me

They was stressed with you up on that house that I'm  
hell

Looking out there

See you telling always tell who Freezy's always shells

How she really cares 'bout her hair

Here he thinks he stabs around a ho 'round

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