

Three 6 Mafia "Hood Drug Warz"

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Lord Infamous (Intro):

What'chu niggaz know about hood drug warz
Little kids can't play in the street no more
Bullets ricoche all around when they fly
Your best friend just died right by your side
What'chu niggaz know about hood drug warz
Torture him 'till his motherfuckin blood pours
Little kids can't play in the street no more
A real drug war a hood drug war

Verse 1: DJ Paul

I started small time slangin blow through the hood
Snort a bag, sell a bag man it's all good
As long as I can clear a 100 foe da end a day
I know fo sho' tommorrow I got a place to stay
In my projects where niggaz they break necks
And claim sets and checks not keys
Never heard of cashin a damn check
It's all love but the other night I got robbed
A nigga crashed my crib got 15 in drugs
I can't believe that the toucha man i got touched
It's cool to touch but this time you done fucked up
You should've said einy meeny miny mo
And pick another do
To kick in you hoe
I'm on a tight budget
With money I can't be playin
I know who did it it was my own hitman
He forgot who's the boss but now I'm bout to show'em
And pick his kids up from his grandma's house hoein'

Chorus Lord Infamous

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Verse 2: BG

If you know me then you know I'm A G
You know I'm a fool
I don't sleep
I be in the streets making moves
B. Gizzle can't nothing to prove it's understood
Don't need to be explained
I'ma gangsta in this game
24's in the range
30 Carrots in the chain
You run up and you'll get 17 in your brain
I ain't playin wit u niggaz
How you want it you can get it
And I ain't gon send I'ma come myself
I'ma empty the hundred round drum myself
Don't question me I ain't gon' buss myself
I'ma fool we can go pound for pound
Since I was in middle school
I had a hoe south bound
I'ma man myself my hustle don't stop
I don't get checks from Koch
I get 'em off the block
I'm the hottest of the hot
You should know that by now
I'ma smash any nigga that don't give me my props

Chorus: Lord Infamous

Verse 3: Juicy J

I done robbed a motherfucker for a whole key
They been lookin for a nigga bout two weeks
Duckin dodgin through the hood yeah they spoof me
Put a hit out on my ass make me go to sleep
I can run for a year but I can't hide
Cuz these snitches in the hood wanna homicide
I could probably call my killaz they be down to ride
But you can't trust a nigga from the other side
Cuz they act like they cool say they robbin banks
But a crusher probably kill ya over anythang
It's a war nigga hit the floor
time to destroy
give them what they came for
Down to the court
Ridin through the ghetto saw them hangin at the store
Stuck the k out the window let the hollow tips explode
Tote em back at your friend bro
Watchin blood poor
This the way this shit go when you in a drug war

Verse 4: Lil Wyte

See I'm caught up in it as much as you

Always mobbin wit a crew
Test this cracker's power and it soon will come devour
you
Keep your eyes peeled ears open when you on the curb
Drama in these streets over this weed, pills and purple
surp
Clearly drugs is what this situation seems to be about
Try to be low key
they Might as well just fucking shout it out
Blame in on the bar
If something happens to your secret spot
Try retaliation and you'll feel the heat come from the
glock

Chrous: lord Infamous

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