

## Three 6 Mafia "I'd Rather"

Visit "[I'd Rather](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Unk)**

*[repeat 2X]*

I said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head  
But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some  
head

*[Intro: Unk]*

Hypnotize Minds!!  
Three 6 Ma-fee-UH~!  
And your boy DJ, Montay  
And this another {Oomp Camp production}  
Goin down

*[Chorus: Three 6 Mafia + (female) + {both}]*

I said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head  
But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some  
head  
(I said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head)  
(But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some  
head)  
I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get  
some head  
I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get  
some head  
{I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get  
some head}  
{I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get  
some head}

*[Verse One]*

Ridin down the street man I whip my big car  
I scoped a little sexy little minx, little bra  
She make my dick stand like Kareem Abdul Jabbar  
I hit that brake so hard, that I dropped my cigar  
Pussy print fat like cash in a wad  
I'm lookin like, "Damn baby girl, don't start!"  
I'ma take you to my crib girl and screw you like a fraud  
Or maybe get some head while I'm ridin in the car  
Either way it go man a nigga gotta bust some  
Storin my dollar, a nigga got some dust some  
High as the moon, I'ma a goon like Plies

Spray it like Big Oomp spray, dead in your eyes  
In your eyes

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse Two]*

I'm the one that supply that D  
I'm the one that keep freaks with me

I'm the one that be ridin clean  
that be on the scene with that Texas tea  
I'm the dude that took yo' girl  
I'm the fool that changed the world  
I'm the mayne with the twelve inches  
she love to lick and it made her earl  
Always fresh when I'm at the club  
Sippin Goose the plan keep a buzz  
From the hood so I throw it up  
and the other side they don't mess with us  
Love a girl that do it right  
Make my toes like curly fries  
In the bathroom or in the car  
or behind the bar she dy-no-mite~!

*[Interlude]*

Give me head *[4X]*  
In the dorm room make me pass out, make me dead  
Give me head *[4X]*  
Wake me up then put me back to sleep, I ain't scared

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse Three: Unk]*

Ayy~! Three 6, what's happenin, yooo  
Hold on, hold on, hold on hoe! Stop lenme borrow yo'  
lips that's what I told her  
Girl got that Aquafina with a good head on her  
shoulder  
She whispered boy I'm hungry, so I told her she could  
come  
And I didn't feed her nothin but some dick and  
bubblegum  
She want mo' I give her some, I keep them magnums,  
I'm strapped  
And if she tired, lay down, just place yo' head in my lap  
Ay Big Oomp Records on the map, we keep that mouth  
wide open  
I Clarence Carter that pro, from the East to the West I'm  
strokin  
From the North to the South I'm pokin, every time this a  
hit it gets greater

Two choices that she got to make, she can chew me  
now or later  
I'm 'bout that puh-puh paper, but see I love havin sex  
And the mo' puh-puh paper, I know that head is the  
best

*[Chorus]*

Visit [Three 6 Mafia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.