

## Three 6 Mafia "It's Whateva Wit Us"

Visit "[It's Whateva Wit Us](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's Whateva Wit Us

Three 6 Mafia f/ Youngbloodz, Ying Yang Twins

Chorus DJ Paul

What u bitches wanna do ('cause it's whateva wit us)

What u bitches wanna do ('cause it's whateva wit us)

What u bitches wanna do ('cause It's whateva wit us)

It's whateva wit us, it's whateva wit us

Verse 1 DJ Paul

Now how the hell you little nigglets

Try and test me

Knowing the whole time you grew up on the green

Y'all trying to be Paul

But I ain't tryin' to be y'all

Your pockets is empty

Like summertime school halls

I'm worldwide trick

You're on the radio in one goddamn city

So check your crooked lip bitch

And change yo plans

It's the numbers on your phone

And numbers on your cell

Verse 2 Juicy J

I ain't messed up by messin crooked cowards

Wit a nigga name testing my gangsta

Get his fuckin feelings hurt

Eyes 45 on the fish desert green

Sippin hen smokin and coughin on the scene

You say you wanna fight I know you is a joke

So step in the ride

They call me the Juice

And it's the truth

It's wit all the sports

So watch bitch

Chorus

Verse 3 Sean Paul

Yeah I'm straight for ATL

Screamin' fuck what you claiming

Actin wit the brand new mack  
Brand new glasses all my niggaz ???  
I'm a gambler I'll handle ya  
Hold the dice and shake em  
Roll them self leanin the left  
Nigga fuck around and break em  
You' ze a bitch nigga I can tell it in your eyes  
You a hoe nigga in tight jeans shown off your thighs  
I'm a g nigga nothing but dro' rolled up in my swisha

In a big Lac with leather seats a pistol ready to split ya  
I' m ready wit my partner ready to jump up in the chevy  
I'm ready to kick it wit Three 6 Mafia  
Back up 'cause we won't fuckin stop

Verse 4 J-Bo

You can call it how you like  
But I'ma tell it like I see it  
We strapped up wit heaters and bones  
They so conceited  
Dribble and bounce pass niggaz they so grab  
But the whole world will know when we blast it  
Knock em off in the ghetto ready nigga let's go  
Youngbloodz wit Three 6 swolled my whistle  
I'm backdoor like lil joe now nigga let's go  
It's pimpin in this bitch  
Sawin hoes off like nitro

Chorus

Verse 5 D-Rock

Nigga you bleed like I bleed  
We born to die  
I never seen man cry till my nigga got shot  
I hear you talking but actions speak louder then words  
Nigga fuck what you heard I ain't never scured  
Can you walk it like you talk it  
Show a nigga you real  
But shit like that get niggaz killed  
Either you won't but nigga you will  
All these stories you makin up killin my ill  
And my patience ain't long at all  
Nigga don't fuck wit me if I ain't fuckin wit y'all  
'cause I'm ready for the world but is it ready for me  
What you see on TV is on these streets  
Some of these niggaz ain't as hard as they say they is  
And niggaz don't live like they sayin they is  
They wanna roll wit thug niggaz and gangstaz  
But real ass niggaz don't roll wit wankstaz

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.