

Three 6 Mafia "Just Another Crazy Click"

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I choke

(No)

Might as well hold up, aight listen

(Fuckin' go)

I stab you with an umbrella and then open it

(No)

'Cause I'm sick like a diseased Ethiopian

(That shit's wack)

No wait, fuck that, aight hold up

(Aight come on)

Wait a second, listen

I peel your cap back with a cannon ball

I buck 'em all, fuck 'em all

(Yeah)

We standin' tall, Three 6 Mafia

(Yes, yes)

Insane Clown Posse and Twiztid

(No)

We used to, we used to, we used to rob for them petty things

Like a gold chain, or a mothafuckin' pinky ring, now it's cocaine

If you see me on the dope train, I'm the dope man

Cigarettes in my right hand, ready to make a stand

Old folks scared of eye-gain, out the window pane

They be lookin' wit a migraine while I catch a drain

And you know it's a fuckin' shame

When you in this game tryin' to sell to a sprung lane

I control ya brain

Now do my niggas bust glocks, fuck wit us bitch, see

It's the buckest of the four, bust a trick make 'em bleed

Through his neck, through his back, nigga cover them,

hoes

Ain't no else gonna be workin' when you twirkin' with

some pros

Automatic weapon carrier, silence on the barrier, hang

'em in the closet
Kidnap the treasurer, bandanas on our face
We wilin' out like some cowboys
Hoe we need the G's and I'm talkin' like now boys

We be just anotha crazy click
Doin' whatever to get us by when we pumped up
You outta luck bitch, I ain't gonna lie, put ya guards up
Show 'em who really runnin' the streets
With them calicos, all kinds of shit, bitch
You can't compete

Just anotha crazy click
Doin' whatever to get us by when we pumped up
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We the click that don't play
Quick to rip your head off and hand it to Violent J
And bury it away, I'm on a spree
Killin' for free without a conscience
Bitches we on a mission to bomb shit

Twiztid, ICP, with that Triple Six Click
Hoes that pop lip, can eat a dick or get your neck slit
I'm havin' these memory lapses of bodies off in the
caskets
With no heads, Monoxide, ruler of tha dead

We 50-deep on the lawn with the Psychopathic leathers
on
You say it's on so come bring it on
We gettin' drunk at your funerals
Treat us like we criminals, we juggalo individuals

We just anotha crazy click ICP, Twiztid, Triple Six
All up in this bitch and we runnin' shit
We doin' drive-bys on all y'all wit chain saws
Pure uncut, redefinin' rugged and raw

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Just anotha crazy click to fuck around and bury ya
Takin' care of ya, we the scarier than malaria
I walk around your neighborhood like Frankenstein
Chokin' anybody I find, I'm takin' mine

Ya muthafuckas can't get near it, 'cause ya fear it
Look at my glass eye, I'm sick like Lou Gherig
I don't know Judo, but I go kill ya
Fuck you up so bad, a wheel chair couldn't see ya

Listen, you hear that slut?
That was me, pullin' this stick out ya butt
I'm a juggalo, serial killa, steady screamin', fuck y'all
I stab bitches wit a chain saw

We walk around Compton and Watts, beatin' scrubs up
And right into thugs face, I throw the dubs up
We tearin' clubs up down south from the D
Three Six y'all, Twiztid and ICP
Baby what?

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