

Three 6 Mafia "Money Weed Blow"

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play somethin pimpin man
this love was special
one of a kind love
this love was i been sneaking desiners
in another sense it was something sort of
like a future

Hook: (8x)
money money weed blow
pimpin pimpin lots of hoes

French Montana:verse 1
When my nigga's come get'chaEverybody's running
witcha
I hit you with a chop I fix yo ass prop'a
Caddy on the road Hustle on the cold
Pocket full of stacks and a trunk full of O's
We the hottest niggas out Box some niggas out
Fuck off the paint Let off the dank
Let me get'cha in the mood Get'cha in the groove

Does it all the time Build it from the ground
Fuck what'cha thank Fish in the tank
Everybody's watch'n Hustle'n non stop
4 foot pop
You think you watch'n mine ill put'cha mind out
For a me on my
It was a gleam Glock 10 shots
If it would be
Purple lamb spoken a rambo
Take'n my chances Life is a gambleLoading my amo
Looking for the pay back I know you bitch niggas from
way back
Filling my need Fill'n berrettas
Both mix tapes Very next thing johnny hand cock
Fill in the blank
2 head shots blood on you man
Montana juice hard as a tank southern two niggas ain't
hard as you thank

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