

## Three 6 Mafia "O.V"

Visit "[O.V](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Lord Infamous)**

*[Lord Infamous - talking]*

Yeah, Lord Infamous ,back in this thang, the  
scarecrow, keyser soze  
You know in memphis, we got this lil saying, when  
somebody tryna cross then  
flodgin, high cappin'  
We got this lil thing we call OV nigga, that means its  
over

*[Lord Infamous]*

Fuck with this super thug and get drugged  
Sweep your bodyparts under the rug  
Burry this butcher knife deep in yo guts  
Make you a nice warm blanket of mud  
You fools aint learned to see the rear burn  
Hollow point hit you so hard your body turned  
You have been advised dont fuck with wise guys  
Hypnotize Rydaz 4,5 clips surprize  
I know your click is full of wussies  
When you walk by you smell like pussies  
You niggaz aint killa to fuck with godzilla  
Monsters, Villans fo real and cap peelaz  
Perpetrate ,tough ,and get fucked up quick  
Whipped like a bitch and shot in the dick  
Infamous, And your neck I will Squeeze boy  
Come play wit me, ull see its OV, Over

*[Hook x2]*

Wanna run up on me its OV  
Test the H C to the P its OV  
Get these bullets on GP its On Me  
Better drop down to your knees its OV

*[Lord Infamous]*

So all you niggaz join gangs because your weak alone

Catch you by yo self yo ass ol' get gone  
Run up in the door high jack you in yo home  
Tie your ass up and beat ya wit the phone  
You dont wanna feel the force of the tone

Smack ya in the face and crack your jaw bone  
Hit this cocaine and do yo ass wrong  
Like a 1 in 1, put 2 to yo dome  
Glock, Smith and Wessen, Luga and Rugaaa  
Will make sure you have no future  
Cock back the hammer and close your pupils  
Lord wit the sword is very crucial  
Hands in the air yo ass best not move  
Dont make me walk on yo ass wit these boots  
Lord of the hood, I got the crossbolt  
Bulls eye bitch arrow in yo throat

*[Hook 2x]*

*[Lord Infamous]*

Beat, Rob, Break, Murder, Erase  
Dont run, there-is-no-escape  
Bullets-hit-you right in the face  
Im-not-scared-to catch a case  
Slugz, hoes, blood- all on yo clothes  
Who'll die next  
Nobody Knows  
Insain- mane -takin a drain  
Bitch I-will-empty-yo vains  
I -do -not -feel -no- remorse  
Blow-your-mammy ass off the porch  
Slap-yo-punk-ass-all-around  
You-got-2 days-to leave town  
Niggaz-got-they-dick in the dust  
Style-kick-and shot the fuck up  
45s, 9s, and the grenades  
Blow-yo-bitch-right off the stage

*[Hook 2x]*

OV Nigga, Over *[4x]*

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

---

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