

## **Three 6 Mafia "Smokin on the Dro"**

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Hook (2X):

Smokin' on da dro  
You can't act like you don't know  
Smokin' on da dro  
You can't act like you don't know  
Get down, get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho  
Get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho

(DJ Paul)

Now all these chicken head hoes tryna smoke for free  
See now hoe round these parts gone be smokin' on me  
Get to fuckin where you fit in  
If you want it throw yo bucks in  
Trade yo truck in  
Put something on it

(La Chat)

Hold up, now how you figure that LaChat be jockin  
niggas for weed  
You in my face so mother fucker yeah I'm smoking for  
free  
See we cant kick it 'less you niggas stick and roll in that  
dough  
So fuck you boy I'm real as truth and so I know we'll  
smoke

(DJ Paul)

That aint my dog, that's just a nigga that just be tryna  
play hard  
The type of nigga I steal my weed from when times get  
hard  
But if you wanna fuck wit that fool its cool I aint hurtin  
You better dress real light cuz that conditioning aint  
working

(La Chat)

Nigga who gives a fuck what kinda friend or kid that he  
be to you  
I'm bout my smokin', chokin', chiefin', fuck what you  
and him do  
Aint shit for free, but shit wit me, you gotta be ready to  
spin

A ghetto bitch, I'm layin' back smokin' wit a devilish  
grin  
Player

Hook (2X):

(ScareCrow)

I smoke 'em, get choked on, Provoked on the leaves  
These bitches want to get they hands on and chief  
I duck in, I dodge in, I dip in, I dive  
For bitches who follow to smoke by my side  
The head tilt, just like silk, she made me get milk  
The hobos, just smoke on the blunt super built  
Snatch yo bitches ass if she went in my stash  
Make money, get fucked up, treat women like trash

(Juicy J)

All all these hoes be sayin we ghetto  
Maybe not they type of fellow  
Pushin on that Chevy pedal  
Always tryna sell that yellow  
Guess she think that I'm gone beat her  
All I wanna do is meet her  
We can ride out on the bridge to meet this nigga wit  
Maria  
Don't be scared when we be slangin'  
Love yo company when we hangin'  
Heard you like to fuck wit robbers, let you niggas run a  
train and  
Rub yo pussy wit the fruity  
Bend you over, bang the booty  
Undercover fuckin partners, I will shock ya never knew  
it

Hook (2X):

(T-Rock)

This for the smokers and cheifers  
She get on reefer her throat is deeper  
Strait from a skeezer who stimulated to suck my pita  
Riding on ox and Vogues  
Hallin and flockin hoes  
Which won of these bitches 'll suck me clean as mop  
and glow  
You ho in the freight can slown it  
Yo mouth and my dick component  
A solid contraption we comin' bitches a magic moment  
Inside of a Navigator  
Bitches 'll masturbate ya  
This sweat is activator  
Vanilla her favorite flavor

The semen ejaculator  
But T-Rock 'll never pay ya  
If she broke then she wont hand a black wit out hoe and  
later  
Yo payment is from the labor  
Obedient to my favors  
When she get hi her favorite food is dick and Now-n-  
Laters  
A true gullin' rooty playa  
Hella-fresh in my Gators  
Bitches they smoking free with the mafia undertakers  
We cool as refrigerators  
When breathin' the chronic vapors  
Aint trustin' no ho, a dick suckin' ho is a infiltrator

Hook (2X) til fade:

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