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# Three 6 Mafia "Walk Up 2 Yo House"

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Yeah you stand the third house Right beside the one with the gate

I'm gonna walk over there and knock on his door

\*knock\*

Nigga this is the heaven party Nigga we got your tests back You partyin' hoe

Chorus x8
Walk up to your house
Knock on your door
And blow your ass off

(Juicy J)

Late last night lyin' in the bed

Eyes red

Thinkin' should I get these hoes

Thinkin' should get these hoes

Thinkin' should I but they head

Should a nigga plan a hit

Or grab my pistol grip and take care my business

Cause they don't know who they fuckin' with

Call my nigga Project Pat cause I know he got my back

Fruck writin' rhymes

This is real shit not a track

Camouflage in the dark for the ones who act hard

The devil on my left side

The other side I'm God

Why do niggas talk shit

Never tryin' to stick together

Murder in the city streets

Make you fools feel better

So I just walk in a pace

Thinkin' of a case to get a bitch erased

Chrome to your fuckin' face

This an't no game nigga

My finger is on the trigger

Your time is runnin' out

My conscious say I gotta get em'

Is there a way that a nigga can escapre from hell

I fuck em' up with the mosberg buckshell Bitch

#### Chorus x4

(Gangsta Boo) Once I step up to your door I'm lettin' all you bitches know Point blank range to your skull No love in me hoe Once I get that shit That plan in my head is to get richer Sittin' back countin' motzerella cheese That's the picture What's up, do you wanna come And compete against this lady This lady stayin' scandelous I'm talkin' bout' crazy Comin' like the NAZI Kickin' in the doors for your shit Never ever hesitate Stay about my profits bitch I don't give a fuck about What you sayin' the police know They don't really know me All them folk is Jane Doe Comin' to your soon So beware of this gangsta shit Enough has been said Got you scared so I'm endin' this

### (Koopsta Knicca)

See I done built me a two story house up on a rock I done slept in the dark And my clothes since a clock get my pocket full nalvy Bitch, count my head and sense I got that whole wide world in my hand Spin that ten as a trill rock Still for that bill Hard to kill motherfucker Koopsta mentally ill Still (??) in my face and bitch best not say shit I'm yelling quick, quick, quick, quick, quick Quick, quick, quick hold all my power Stayin' blastin' bitch dip into a crystal rub That tough I've been seen his face, face thinkin' nigga Fest for he wishes than just vanity In my pit with the deadlock on bitch and I'm peekin' now Them niggas bustin' all over the whole ceilin'

#### Chorus x2

(Lord Infamous)

Checkin' us out while tap on the door

Kickin' them down hit the floor

Innocent victims are shuttin' their door

Leavin' all drippin' in bloody war

Run in the hallways look in the room

Soakin' away them bloody pools

Check for the posse they hidden up there poped

With a pillow case uder their tools

Will it be a bulet behind their ear

Don' want no moaning

No tears, telephone cords

I took out that wall

No one could stop all the terror in here

From the five foot five slut doggin' alcoholic man

Enchanted door kickin' evil nigga

Named Lord Infamous

Nigas what I knowledge do not

recognize the ultimate to you into trouble

With kona kula serious draggin' dead bodies in back of

my grey

Chevrolet on the way to send her many

With a bombing in a bouget

## (DJ Paul)

I just can't stop

I keep on loading my gun

I can't be seein' masta stopa

Till I fill and I come

Cause I ain't no sitcom

YOur head com

Fool happy being

Flag on my face

So no identity! they seein'

Your enemies me and a

Six double double six bitch ya bein'

Face to face with the forty bitch

One (??) a fast comes tryin' to scare to the trigga hoe

Forty four in the middle being your life sayin'

I'ma suckin' let this Ruga go

It ain't no dead line

Cause they don't love but plenty hate

When I come at you hoe

I'ma take this mask up off my face

We ain't gonna ring the door bell

Just a couple of knocks

who it be your presence your

Fuckin' heart heart gonna stop

Cause we gone

# Chorus x3

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