

## Three 6 Mafia "War Wit Us"

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Do ya niggas want a war wit us?  
Do ya niggas want to get your head bust?  
I see them Yorks in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high  
I see them tones in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high

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Yeah, every time I flip the script  
Niggas always talkin' shit  
Mad because the cards I flip  
Maybe he be struckin' wit

I think he used to slang them rocks  
Set up shop on this here block  
Orange blooms apartment three  
Niggas ain't even know me

Young and buck just full of beer  
Drinking out my nigga Clair  
Death is like we never fear  
Even if we know it's near

Stealing cars and rollin' dice  
Trying to dodge the Memphis vice  
I'm telling all you young niggas  
In this game there ain't no life

Mom told mo' to stay in school  
All I did was break the rules  
Pop was preaching the word of God  
I was busy actin' a fool

Mad with a fuckin' mug  
Loadin' up my 38 slug  
Head spinnin' from the killing  
And head full with nothin' but drugs

Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?  
Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?  
In gats we trust, in heads we bust  
See niggas like us

Uh uh, we can't be trust  
We come to your crib  
I mean we come to your house  
We knock on your door

We put the gun in your mouth  
We throw our sets  
No disrespect  
All we want is money nigga

Can you niggas get met  
No game I play  
Wit none of you hoes  
Like the one in the chamber  
Puttin' bodies in holes

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Now when they finally gonna learn about the Hav it's on  
When these hip crisp niggas kick a hole in your door  
Now bitch it's on 'cuz you fuckin' with niggas that's  
strong  
You damn near gone 'cuz I'm buckin' you bitches with  
tones

Never alone hoe I run with Triple Sizzix  
No full clips hoe, I'm leavin' them off in your chest  
Can't waste no time 'cuz 'cuz I'm droppin' them dimes  
That's why the Hypnotize is all about droppin' them  
nines

Up in your face you bitches are fake  
I got some boys they ain't gay  
But they knowin' to rape  
A little cock sucka like you 'cuz I despise you

If you can't beat em'  
You join the right crew  
H C P nigga, H C P nigga  
H C P, Hypnotize Camp Posse nigga

Back up shit  
You fuckin' wit some natural killas  
Don't want to go to war wit us  
We got a sniper to get ya

Hypnotize you ain't heard  
We down for whatever  
We buckin' bitches  
Fuck you hoes

'Cuz you ain't on our level  
La Chat, I clicked up  
With the right camp  
Ready to ride

You fuck wit one  
You fuck wit all  
We ain't scared to die  
And we ain't scared to kill a nigga

On the pain we deliver  
We chop you up  
Don't give a fuck  
And throw your ass in the river

I know you bitches know it on  
When you fuck wit the click  
I know you bitches know you gone  
When you violate this shit

I'm tired of talking motherfucka  
Time to show an example  
It ain't no playin' wit ya hoe  
'Cuz that Anna we handle, yeah

Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?

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