

## Three 6 Mafia "Who Da Fuck You Playin' Wit?"

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Who da fuck you playin' wit  
Nigga get hard boy or get smacked like a bitch  
Bitch get hard hoe or get whooped like a nigga

Oh shit, they done fucked up unleashed the beast  
My lyrics flowin' with danger and without love for the streets  
I have to pay attention to everything that I say  
Because these punk ass fagots and bitches take the shit the wrong way

So, I'm gonna lay my cards out face up so you can see 'em  
Leave your bottom dollar on you 'cause that's all that you'll be needin'  
Grip your glock, call your shots, grip your nuts and call the cops  
When it's anna I don't see that there is any reason to stop

You see, I just got the pistol gripped AR-15  
And it's still shootin' fuckin' two-two three's  
From 200 yards I still got my enemies  
Hit your pine out but make a bitch nigga bleed

My Marty Griffin shootin' five football fields  
.50 cal some, don't wanna feel  
(Bleep)  
With my Baretta CX-4  
Rang your doorbell, pop your ass through the door

Who da fuck you playin' wit?  
Nigga get hard boy or get smacked like a bitch  
Bitch get hard hoe or get whooped like a nigga

I done told you cowards, I ain't goin' for this shit  
That you talk on your mix tapes, he say, she say bullshit  
Radio play niggas all on the air  
Talkin' about hypnotize ain't treat him fair

Check your contract and tell 'em where your funds at  
Ballin' out in ATL smokin' weed and sippin' on dat

cognac  
Ain't no bitch, bitch, I'ma have to tell you  
Ain't no rap, ain't no nigga in a gang or a crew

Goin' stop this playa from gettin' my cheese  
If I'm sellin' coke, ki's or chronic kinds of weed  
What'cha know about standin' in a courthouse  
'Bout to get judged by 12 white folks lights sent us out

What'cha know about niggas in the hood ain't changed  
If you turn your back your main nigga put a bullet to  
your brain  
What'cha know about dissin' on the CD, that's old  
'Cause I told you bitches, I goin' no more

Who da fuck you playin' wit?  
Nigga get hard boy or get smacked like a bitch  
Bitch get hard hoe or get whooped like a nigga

If a bitch talk shit, she can suck a nigga dick  
If a nigga wanna fight, he can bring the fuckin' shit  
Nigga know who I'm with, triple-mothafuckin'-6  
You can think that I'm playin' but I ain't playin' bitch

I can give it to you slow, I can give to you quick  
If you bitches want some more, then come and get it  
bitch  
Got a whole bunch of bullets and I promise, I'll spit 'em  
Nigga know CB from the, "One hitta quitta"

Know some real, know some fake  
Got some love, got some hate  
Know some with it, know some cowards  
Some smoke weed, smoke snort powder

Some ride Chevy's, some ride 'Lacs  
Some sell pill, some some crack  
Some them thieves, some them killas  
Bay Area attack

Ain't no biz if you want to kill then make your fuckin'  
move  
Damages when I get ya nigga doin' what I do  
Get my point across when I'm masked up and ride out  
Packed your bags, mashed the gas, best to best to  
hide out bitch

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