

Three 6 Mafia Feat. Akon "That's Right"

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Despite what you heard or what you saw
When you look at me man you see hardcore
A real street hood nigga wish a nigga would nigga
I can give a damn what you think about it all

If you think I'm crazy, that's right
If you think I'm lazy, you're damn right
~Cause it don't really matter what you think
about me
Nigga fuck you baby, that's right

996 got my hands on my first milla-lies
Sold 7 damn near and a quarter bill
Enemies close but my .45's closer
You can be the starter but I'ma be the closer

Tell me what these haters say and tell me what these
haters talk
I reside in mansions, they don't, it ain't my fault
Half of the shit I do, I do it just to make these suckers
mad
And the rides they claimin' to get, already had

10 dollars tees but the G's fifteen hundred
Your lifetime dreams and I already done it
Plus I done it with your wife, she said I made her night
But I didn't hit her back ~cause her mouth wasn't
right
Train your bitch nigga!

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Yessir, everybody in my click, we jank

Everybody in my click, goddamn
Everybody in my click, we ball
Cold teeth niggas coming straight from North Naw

Every day we hustlin' just like Rick Ross
Every day we're strugglin' and every
day snuff
These niggas can't fuck with my hood, we dee
The last thing you see is the bottom of my feet

And I don't give a damn my nig, I'm a
fool, I'm a fool
Get to fuckin' round here, shoulda knew,
shoulda knew
Hit a crack and you're dead, what it do, what it
do
And underneath the seat is the heat, I'ma
shoot, I'ma shoot

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Nigga fuck you baby, that's right

Fuck you baby, fuck you baby, fuck you baby,
that's right
Fuck you baby, fuck you baby, fuck you baby,
that's right
Fuck you baby, fuck you baby, fuck you baby,
that's right
Fuck you baby, fuck you baby, fuck you baby,
that's right

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