

Triple 6 Mafia

"Mafia Niggaz"

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[Chorus: Lord Infamous (repeat 2X)]

We gotta come like we get doen and dirty for our
figures

We gotta come like we be quick to pull back on some
triggers

We gotta come you know dat Devil shit is still up in us
We Mafia Niggaz We Mafia Niggaz

[Lord Infamous]

So damn wicked got some shit you bitches never saw
I caught you shakin sawed off's pumpin now'll we'll
break the law

I cut the air off where you breath while I'm blazin on
these trees

The dirty dirty I get from these trees'll take your leg on
off

You chokin from exhaust

You lost up in the sauce

You stand against the wall

Don't play wit Lord at all

You dealin wit some now you pissin down your leg
and got a gun against your head you know dis lead is
for a bloody brawl

I'm tryna go for boss

Prepare for Holocaust

I got moss and when I toss it will get em off

I'm dirty for the cause

Bitch don't you hit the pause

I'll lock you bitches in the icebox wit it full of frost

Bitch don't you know that when I'm hi I leave a dimple

Cock back dis pistol then I'll pop you like a pimple

I got the tunes in the stones

In your home wit the chrome

You alone and the rest is very simple

[Chorus]

[Crunchy Black]

Ain't no nigga goin play wit me

Play wit me my nigga I'ma lay ya in the streets

All I came for is cheese nigga dat's hard to believe
I'ma lock and unload and make your bitch ass bleed
Let ya'll know dat I came wit some shit up my sleeve
Know what I mean my nigga It's only Jus me
Slip dat knife down my sleeve
Slope you dead in your heart
Wit only dat sick shit don't get shit started

[DJ Paul]

Now ever since we done came dem hataz didn't play
no joke
Try to bounce to the crib
I shot around in dey home
I'm bustin rugaz
wit some lugaz
Do ya
Nigga I'ma send em straight through ya
School ya
Bout dis bidness
Bout these boys
Ya bout to witness wit these toys

[Juicy "J"]

Wit dem toys yeah we got em
Make the noise when we cock em
Guaranteed to kill and rob em
Stopped em wit the sawed off shotgun
Niggaz in the street dey found em
On dat dog food and Vodka
So much dope the blood was toxic
And the mind is pure psychotic

[Chorus (fades out)]

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