MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

36 Crazyfists ''Mafia''

Visit "Mafia" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah muthafuckaz! The Platinum plague bringers of the Mothafuckin' "M" Back in this bitch, nigga. H-C muthafuckin' P. Hypnotyze camp muthafuckin posse. And it's goin' down, like we always do about this time, nigga, Night time. We about to load them black trucks up. Who we got in this Muthafucka We got my girl La Chat, Gangsta Boo, Crunchy muthafuckin' Black Playboy Juice, Project muthafuckin' Pat, Lord Imfamous, and me DJ muthafuckin' Paul, the king of the muthafuckin' "M" town. And it's goin' down- HYPNOTYZE MINDS HO! Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia!... Mafia! La Chat, with that gat The other queen of Memphis Hypnotize Camp we got 2 bumpin' bitches... ... In the club posted up Eight hundred dollar bottles Sippin' Cris fuck a glass Nigga drink it out the bottle...

... Don't be hatin' and shit 'Cause we gettin' paid and shit Ain't no need be lyin' till I die I'm gon' be lovin' this...

... The bottle-yeah gangsta gangsta Ridin' nigga posted up Fuck you bitches up when I come gunnin' Lettin' the lugers bust Chat, you got my fuckin' back? Yeah I got your fuckin' back Buckin' bitches that be hatin' Blow their chest up through their back

High as hell can't you tell 'Cause my eyes are red as fire 'Bout to fuck this nigga Take his money- Pimpin' 'till I die Hypnotyze Minds be the label that pay me

Visit <u>36 Crazyfists</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.