

Team Sleep

"Triple Six Clubhouse"

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Pickin up the murder scripts so come and dish it for the
role in the code of
The muthafuckin triple six sitcom
All niggas catchin the infection from the regent come
along, afor the mark on
Your arm, it's a ear com
Ball on to the next century, misery, scarecrow got a
murder that is goin down
In history
A train from the north, a train from the south, the east
and west, they all
Collided all them niggas die, 'cause there greed and
pride
'cause I will pursue you, screw you put a slug through
you that voodoo bruetally
Ride
Im the seventh of the sign, I'm the sniper you can't
find, and my slug made of
Shiny jewelry
Mr. boogie man, fee fi fo fum
I smell some money in his hand, take his side arm
I don't give I fuck about yo side u could be from l.a,
miami, or the n.y

Chorus (2x)

We gonna take you to the triple six club house
We got a plot for you already dug out
I'm gonna run outside man
And pop these thangs
Wanna wanna come play in a black reign

Herses driving round yo house, hoodoo hex, voodoo
dolls bouncin on yo bed,
Throwin devil sets
Sick sadistic nothin up my sleeve, muddy boots, blazin
crickets call me crow,
Vorhees plaaay!
Crow got a lust for the devilish bust, and the triple six
crush, and I touch
Like malichi
Rollin every spot, lookin fo yo ass and we high, with the

infered sewn in his
Flesh just like some fuckin disco lights
We gonna cut u into itty bitty parts, leave me on your
side of town where they
Keep the graveyards
Crush plants dead rats lots of trash empty shells crack
cells city streets
Black males foind in blood trails
Aint enough mail for all ya'' to prevail
So that we can put to sleep, and they smell why they
pale
Sippin on the salty wines of ya sweet salty blood,
My name is scarecrow bitch, you're welcome to my
club!

Chorus (2x)

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