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Three Six Mafia ''Big Mouth, Big Talk''

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Album: Hypnotize Camp Posse (2000)

[Chorus] What's up, big mouth, big talk, big game Teacher pet, taking aim, pump the tech, I'm taiking aim

(Pastor Troy)
Triple six 99 a bitch but fuck it
Creep up on them pussy niggaz hit the lights and the button
Don't you love it shit Pastor Troy DSGB
I represent it with my nigga from what (Tennessee)
The enemy of the state I'm keeping nothing but weight
I top grind on these niggaz quit actin like it's straight
And niggaz fake but I tell them niggaz fuck ya'll
I dump your pussy ass and flip it with my nigga Paul
Who can you conversation you see me pacing
And you can run and run but I'll be waiting
And you can bet I represent it for the southeast
Until death on the motherfucking beat triple six

[Chorus] 4x

(Pastor Troy) I started rolling at the early age I heard it paid So I made an investment, all my money was spent on buying drugs And giving hugs to broads checking for bud Because I'm dodging the law I never saw and may I kept a kind the rest was raw I had a proper ass (?) I stole the show I didn't know I'd be judged That's on the low and Pastor Troy praise God Cause I concealed and my intentions to spill who ever will Please step up and be killed Don't think I'm real just to show that blood is red Ain't no way till you finished just 16 shots in ya head Ya'll scared

[Chorus] 4x

(T-Rock)

In the land of ATL, run shelves, crack sells for clientele Brutally your head swell all who oppose get sent to hell Midrange make ways to stay paid with AK's Sin folks reload or enter heavy scapeways We probably get robberies wit 12 gauge technology So I kill blood spill I show no local modesty Drop em G pay a fee doing combat killing enemies Shot heads with infa reds so much death fuck a injury I specialize and funeralize all the guys my clique despise Full clip busted in between your eyes symbolize that its surely mine When I bust my shells hoe leave you stuck like velcro Throwing blows and elbows them tie that trick to

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