Three Six Mafia "From Da Back"

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Album: When The Smoke Clears (2000)

[Chorus:] (D.J. Paul)

You dealing with some thugs who like to hit it from the back (back) with no kind of springs attached what you think about that shorty

(Gangsta Boo)

You dealing with some bitches who like cheese up front (front) get down on your knees up front now what you think about that baby

(DJ Paul)

You dealing with some thugs who like to hit it from the back (back) with no kind of springs attached what you think about that shorty

(Gangsta Boo)

You dealing with some bitches who like cheese up front (front) get down on your knees up front now what you think about that baby

[Verse 1]
(Gangsta Boo)
Nigga please
im hotter than 100 degrees
poppy in me
but sex don't come until we come to our knees
gimme' yo' cheese
before I get my niggas and weed
flatten you out
take care of that
that's how it be baby
me and my girls cost to much for you nigga
extra nigga in the Jag
can you get with me nigga

Hell No!

Im the bitch wit the chronic that's getting high

Makin' money, lookin funny

when I fuck on you guys

damn right! Im the bitch of da night

no matter what

thugged out

and some shirt

short jeans

a big butt

what you see when im walking on by

I see you lookin

whether male or female

you in I see you lookin'

(Bigger pussy)

When im packin' yo' nigga

you know the taste

At the "S" it's 99'

you serve me wit' cha' face nigga

you know we did it

you be trickin' like daddy

oops I spilled the beans baby

I be braggin' like this

have ya heard?

[Chorus]

(DI Paul)

I seen em' coming out the club

drop the posse

walk me down

barely able to stand up

barely able to fall down

Hanging in the bathroom

with my dogs

it's all about two balls

now I need a warm cup

for a dick and two balls

It's Paul

in a Jag

but ain't bout' to brag

Im trying to grab a little hot somethin, skattely wag

some bout it

some down it

Stray ghetto ass ho!

Some ready for war!

Cause hittin it boy

will make your ass go!

All motherfucking night dont play

Drop yo' jawphones, it's on, cause this dick on my leg

Y'all niggas want a real dicksucker

come Down South
make you say
"Damn, Grey you still eat with that mouth"!
Then she turned over, caught dripping like a faucet
I called my dog Too Sway cause this ho about to toss it
Im fucking wit chu, cause you fucked wit me!
And caught this christian in a bad little somethin to my
whole weed
(Whole Weed)!

[Chorus]

(Juicy J) First my nigga call the freak tell her she got dick to eat balls and all standin tall dont forget the jack "a" me tell her five dope we keep opt a move as just a sweep heard she liked it from da back in the back from toronsy Paul said she wants to blow with bad (bitch) week we cut off her I don't wanna hit the jump Grab my 8.0 we'll get her drunk "My nigg, what chu' waitin on"? "Hey let me use that other phone" "Fuck that, she got skit to hit Im'a call that ho while she at home" "Hello" ?? "What's the bidness bitch" ?? "Who is this" ?? "Mister Dick" !!! "Im bout' to come and scoop you up"! "For what"? "For what the fuck, the click" My dog said you got the clams silicon wit the ass don't even need a bag to hide your face to sit you down! Rumors say you turn em' out In da car, or on da couch! Never hear em' yellin' ouch! Dick and balls up in yo' mouth! Grab my 8.0, (and in a hit) Maybe you can bring you friend "Do you niggas got that bluff"

[Chorus]

"YA"!

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