

## **Three Six Mafia**

### **"Land of the Lost"**

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Chorus: Deep down south in da hood niggas slang

Hustlin' and game

Tryin ta stack some change

Land of tha Lost Full of Gangstas n killas

Niggas all about they damn scrilla

Gangsta Boo

To start it off i'm the mutha fuckin lady about her  
cheese

While u other Herman Benz out there leavin fo' free

Kinda quick to tell you what im gonna get and it be True

At the end of the rainbow Nigga I thought you knew

Cause Im sayin all my hustlas dont forgot im on the  
green

got a pocket full of money not no stones know what i  
mean?

Dont get mad cause yo ass livin broke

Fuck that get up off yo lazy ass

Get about yo fuckin scratch

?????

Im chasin Franklin wit' my Triple 6 thugs

Cause we was sinners

I get deeper Im still comin up with Lint

Livin in a tent some trick gotta change

it aint the same

And its plain ta see I aint the same man

Beat a bitch, Rob a hoe

Kick in does from doe ta doe

Prophet posse never sloppy

Clean you out from roof ta flo'

im startin ta stinkin' raisin my heartbeat

ta never be rich

Rather trade a hoe for mackers dis predemption

Juicy J

its on! Why you shakin whatcha wanna do

I gotta 357 brand new Shootin Holes through

Niggas skulls fool Lets get da dope and drop it off

and count them G's and smoke some cheese

it pays to brake the law

My cousin creepin all them Graded boys gonna hook us  
up

to make a grip on that white shit that we dont see or  
touch

Fuck what you talkin about?

We slangin Nigga

By any means you wanna stop the team we pull the  
Trigga

?????

Red Red Go away!

cause a nigga wanna play

Leave me here

????

Standin to the left

there yo cab

Let me wear a breifcase in my situation

So many smilin faces

about tha devil thats in me racin'

Placin heres a mutha fucka my nigga i tell ya what

When i was in the jail while my killa was in da cut

all because of this is how power, cowering

Bustin that i heat up musta been in love

wanna feel me with slugs

Crunchy Black

Its Crunchy Black Crunchy Black

on da creep nigga

how you niggas out here gonna laugh and fuckin  
giggle?

when im gettin bigga and bigga

Bigga den a fuckin picture

Picture me in yo dreams when im out, ta fuckin getcha

hit ya fo' ya dividends and fled from da fuckin case

Dont drop no peices so I, want catch a case

make a mistake in dis game and man youll hafta pay

Deep in the jail cell or holy cell

never see the day

