

Twiztid

"Where itz going down"

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Psychopathic

Twiztid & Blaze runnin' with the muthafuckin' hatchet
And only the three six can match it
So uhh..tell me where's it's at..

(x2)

Now where it's goin' down?
Now where it's at homeboy?
Whut..whut..whut?

I ain't the type to ask questions
I'm the type of muthafucka ready to trip
On anyone for anything or for the fuck of it
We be the underground, we stay beneath
And suffocate hoes like you when y'all asleep
Now where it's goin' down? Right here right now
And everybody on the north, east, west and south
Y'all better get it up, y'all better represent this shit
Twiztid, triple 6, and blaze you can't fuck with it

You know I ride with the tokah
Quick to make the pappah
Lift this 10 rollin' dirty police in the road block
Niggas have to swallow drugs
Niggas have to fake they mugs
Niggas put they cideron
Claimin' they fuckin' cella phone
All the time we mighta got it
Say they search us on a hella party
If you wanna crawl through this
We separate your soul and body
Wrap your mouth with duct tape nigga
We ain't gon' hope you figa
Where they gonna catch your hidden stash?
Or I'mma have to pull this trigga

Now where it's goin' down?
Now where it's at homeboy?
Thugs and killas, axes and drug dealas

Now where it's goin' down?

Now where it's at homeboy?
Represent until the day that I die for life boy

Now where it's at?
Muthafuckas claimin' to be thug
Can't see me on shit
Whatcha happen with banana clips
I've been dead, been back
Right in the dirty with the bury in a throw away hatch
back
Bitch, where ya back sack?
But any minutes I'm tryna elevate
Never under estimate the carjack
I put jail on the map
Twiztid, triple 6, and blaze now go ask them where it's
at

I took a zane
I like to split bitches wigs
Splittin' to the right fuckin' keepin' up his kids
Take that nigga wife's sight
Black you in the trunk
This so fuckin' ruff nigga
Gangsta Boo is crumped
What you niggas know about them calicos and blot
Shit they go pop nigga burnin' up your plot
Fuck them fuckin cops callin' I don't giva fuck
Drag you in a mud muthafucka nigga whut?

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Now where it's goin' down?
Now where it's at homeboy?
Represent until the day that I die for life boy

Play me ghetto on a nigga comin straight
Were back were back...hey
Fuckin' up the third word, can't get can't get sprayed
Niggas eyes wide shut
They never see me comin' into the back
But aces is just when I'm gunnin'
Jiggy jiggy jack jack will be rollin' mad car
Haters got me on scoop but they can't get me that far
You gotta try and gotta run or try to head with starts
Fuckin' nigga be most fuckin' niggas be my heart, hoe

What you lookin' at?
I can call it from here
Been underground with the dirt in my eyes for many

years

Do the math muthafucka, you can't see the mix?
We don't die, we mutiple with the triple 6
Mersalist territory worldwide
Ridin' down your bitchass block dumpin' drive bys
Blowin' up your haugh now
And leavin' you trapped in the rumble
Fuckin' with us is just trouble

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Gotta get it quiero
Drop the flower pierro pot on the plat premiero
Redrum I'm head up on the miero fuckin' with the devil
Quote, but they call me lord, copped out very paranoid
All g's in the mode, triple 6 is in the vocal cord
Marijuana scores like a choice runnin' intercourse
You gonna feel the force of the triple 6 is always on
You don't wanna play in here, if I was I'm dumpin'
shells
Tie you to the rail, bitch I'll make you a funky smell

Formation a point of view
I'm asking you how does it feel
To have to will, to rather steal
And shoot it until you kill
Anybody Killa spinnin' twiztid with the three six
Where's it goin' down?
I guess right here so where it's at?
Runnin' with the hatchet
Phamtom swollin' in the back
We put it down for the psycho muthafuckas, I go
around
Bumpin' underground everytime we slip into your town

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