

# Fuckin' With The Best

Project Pat

HCP Hypnotize Camp Posse bitch and it's still on hoe  
North North North North North Mafia

When you fuck wit us well bitch you fuckin with the fuckin best  
When you fuck wit us well bitch you fuckin with the fuckin best  
When you fuck wit us bitch fuck the rest you fuckin with the best my...  
Hypnotize C-A-M-P Posse Posse

Let me see do you niggas rob  
Let me see do you niggas kill  
Let me see do you niggas know how to get you a fuckin mill  
Let me see do you niggas know how to keep shit real  
If you faking the deal then you get your ass killed  
Ain't no hating round here nigga we bout our business  
All we trying to get is paper and we ain't even witness  
You talk a whole bunch of shit get your head bussed bitch  
We put bodies in the back of of our pickup bitch  
And droppin em in a ditch

Bitch eat these hollow tips and die fuckin one through brain and rib cage  
Once they come simulate through your lungs make sure dum-  
dums don't die today  
Dig these hoes bury these foes bitch keep your nose up out my tray  
Toss grenades chopper spray stay the fuck up out my way  
Leave dem casket doors closed nuthin left but nigga guts  
Take a paper sac don't be at the funeral throwing up  
None of his remains but these thangs I left in his truck  
Sincerly yours Lord Infamous Scarecrow

Don't have to be no stranger violate bitch your life in danger  
A trigga nigga bitch that showin no pity full of anger  
I said from the start mothafucka I warned you I got no love  
It's staight from the heart when I fuck your body up with them slugs  
La Chat you know me hoe I'm always seen in the streets  
But you never gonna try to talk to me wishing cause you bitches too weak  
If you fuck with me it'll be your life a simple chance that you takin  
Clicked up with the Hypnotize Camp of life so all you bitches quit hatin

Yeah on that ecs we rollin rollin  
North Memphis pistols totin totin  
Baby bottles full of cert  
With that ice we keep it frozen  
Fills of nigga on my hip  
Baby I might take a sip  
When I'm in the studio  
Envy he might take a slip  
Ounce of green we break it down  
Kings of Memphis on the town  
So you niggas take that ink  
Trying to stretch it with that frown

Cause all I wanna know is can you smoke with me smoke with me  
Cheif on that weed you smokin dope with me dope with me

Bitch this a real mothafuckin click  
Niggas out here traytin flodgin fakin on my profit shit  
Trying to steal my name trying to have my fame even wanna look like me

Plenty niggas join the game but only the real break the meat  
Bring the pain bring the noise get respect cash the check  
Everything be cool till they try to get what I get  
Fire hot platinum plaque matching chains with the watch  
Let me see you haters bring any plaques back to the spot  
Bring it on nigga bring it on don't forget to bring dem tones nigga bring dem tones  
Nigga hope you be bout pullin triggas cause figgas I hang with to  
Thugs in HCP don't carry a gun nigga we carryin two  
Wanna be's never be's nobody's you asking me  
Just a bunch of niggas that wanna claim that low down dirty three  
Pop you bitches in the back give your mamma's heart attacks  
From this day forth I declare war I hope you niggas ready for that (okay)

I represent North Memphis where your cars will be stolen  
Young niggas buck as hell nuts will get swollen  
Mothafuck the police dope we be holding  
Poppin out some lead empty clips then reloading  
Ghetto thug niggas out the hood what we molding  
Turn ya outer weed ecstasy and that blowin  
Pullin robberies jacking spreez dollars foldin  
Murder first degree fuck with me I ain't goin  
Out here on these bricks making licks off of suckas  
Armed to the t you can die mothafucka  
Trying to get a piece it's the slang we be using  
Of the fuckin pie riding twanks we be crusing  
Violators dome and your head get so woozy  
All fuckin day bodies stay on the newsy  
Hypnotize Minds on a rise for a come up  
Strapped wit them thangs those who hate will get fucked up

My HCP gorillas making stance fractured skulls exploding brains  
To make it tame we came to put a strain of running game of lames  
Mafia niggas plan a fit weapons like black panther shit  
Decinegrate your life and take your breath just like a cancer stick  
I blast with no hessitance no fingerprint evidence  
My mafia resiment will bomb on your residents  
I'm T-Rock and I dwell in slums of the ak to represent  
But call me Mr. Washington cause I'm all about presidents