If you ain't from my hood you can get from round here I don't know them niggas I don't fuck with them niggas I don't know them hoes
I don't fuck with them hoes

I know this sucka from the suburbs Cool with this other motherfucker on the outskirts Tried to get Project Pat caught up in this shizurb Since you niggaz hate then your plan didn't wizork On that ATL tattle tale to my bizurbs Say you saw me with anotha gal now don't be scared Man you might as well throw in your towel youse a fake thug Face to face I shoot you in your mouth Cuz ain't no love say you from the north memphis ten but I doubt that Stick ya'lls noze in others folks affairs we ain't bout that Weak motherfucker wanna stare when you see me Couldn't wait to snitch punk Bitch you wanna be me Gotta pay some dues but my shoes to big for ya Don't be out here trying to claim my hood I don't know ya Turn state niggas ask if you was a roller Police ass nigga watch your mouth I done told ya Weak ass boy

Still out to get paid down for lucha leray Fuck all the bullshit and he say she say Those who oppose me shall get no leway Lying on real niggas end up in gun play Punk mutherfucker you gonna hear this and feel me Smile in my face really wanna kill me Thats if you had heart to pull the trigga Catcha murda charge I don't think so my nigga Weak ass hoes play games like they killas Always runnin mouth braggin on they niggas Cyper Gardens did and I did not have no dough No fresh clothes cuz a playa was real poor I was locked up 2-0-1 wearing bo bo's Playin dominos shooting dice big ol afros Now I'm on the town and I'm layin the smack down Nigga I ain't you best to check my background

Man I'm tired of playing with cha boyz
Think its time I kill you boyz
Wanna run and grab them toys
Fuckin round with real McCoys
Coward boys that bring the noise
Rollin' round in SUV's, DVD's
Man fuck some 20's I'm lo key
Lookin for y'all cowards cuz y'all talking out the side of your mouth
Knowin that the Triple 6 is one of the hardest rappers out
DJ Paul and Juicy J, best producers in the town
I've been got the crown those that ain't down get run down

Man if one of you bitches wanna step up to the juice Talking bout that nigga wrong talkin bout what cha gonna do Man its on if you rappers wanna bring it to the door To you crosses in my click i'm treat you like a hoe I'm a tell you like this if you talkin in my face
You gonna start a major war be prepared to hit the floor
Everytime you see me coming you be speakin like we cool
Ain't your motherfucking nigga and ain't no motherfucking fool