

## 3-6 In the Morning

### Three 6 Mafia

6 in tha mornin' police kick in my door  
Slipped on my lugz  
Quickly thugged out the back yo  
Jumped the back gate  
Cranked the chevy  
Then i race  
Popped in the deck  
A motherfuckin' three 6 mafia tape  
I'm crunked off the bump  
Pumpin' through my backseat  
Speedin' hit the weed  
Though the end of the streets of memphis, tennessee  
Got my stacks and some bags sittin' in the stash spot  
Tatooes on my neck and a hot 40 glock  
They got the hunt out for the infamous nigga  
Call me scarecrow  
Used to slangin' man, but i don't do that no more  
I'm feelin' like i'm the most wanted  
Every cop is an opponent  
In the dash  
On my ass, on the cherry buck flash  
And i'm real  
Man i got to get the fuck out of here

I had to ditch the chevy  
Callin' my mafia niggas to scooped me up  
The blocks are crawlin' with cops  
I can't go down, them slugs bust  
I'm runnin' through yards and shit  
Tryin' to dodge them tricks  
A movin' target  
I spotted my nigga out there  
On the real, gonna rde with out no flodgin'  
He didn't hesistate, we climbed up out my side of town  
I told him bout' the drama in the ride and how it went down  
I got a lay low cool (??) before i get back in it  
Anti-peace and po-police  
I beat them with glocks back to the street  
I can't get caught, cause the new law say in it "ain't no deals"  
I would decease these devil police, therefore i do twenty years  
Every nigga aint real they drop a dime to papers  
I gotta pull a quick capa before i catch the vapors

12 a-m the next day  
Gotta bank the seas  
Gotta preacher please (??) throw in the keys  
Down to my nigga  
Got the passport to get my overseas  
Under the palm trees  
But you know me a quarter key  
But my plan was injured  
The silent alarm was triggered  
I heard a cop say come out with fuckin' hands up  
Nigga now i got to show my prophet da posseness  
My only way out was to take me some hostages  
They keep on askin' me over and over for demands  
I told them back up

Or she got brains on her pants  
The gun was to her head, i told them don't make me shoot  
But little did i know they had a sniper on the roof