

# Dangerous Posse

Three 6 Mafia

The most dangerous posse song ever  
It's going down, Hypnotize Camp Posse  
You did this nigga, shit talkin  
You wanna talk about something nigga  
Talk about how many hoes, clothes and bank rolls we got  
Who we got in here: Juicy J, Lil Wyte, Frayser Boy, Crunchy Black  
Lord Infamous and me DJ Paul the King of Memphis

Nigga we some maniacs, fuckin up our brainiacs  
Breakin down some dope, wit a razor boy remember that  
Crop a mix with Smilax  
Take a gun and cock it back  
Now I'm bout to blow my brains out cause I dont give a shit  
Hope you give a nigga reason to want ya  
The bigger gun the better  
The more shit you talk, the more blood the sweata'  
The plane crashes, the devil, the anthrax, the letters  
Forgot about the peddlers, we still in it together

Let me introduce myself, my fuckin nigga  
I'ma be the one to pull that fuckin trigga  
I'ma be the one thats sent to fuckin getcha  
You better watch out cause ill paint a picture  
A pretty little picture now how a nigga getcha  
Lock you in the trunk and take care of my business  
Paul and Juicy sent me so you know its big business  
C.B. nigga aint leavin no witness

Yeah, make me a believer nigga  
Make some shit this bumpin you fuckin wannabes, Lord roll!

I am the predator you are the prey  
You play the target, Lord play the gage  
You play bitches and I mack hoes  
You run from niggaz, I find the snub nose  
I come from 3 6 picture platinum clique  
And you cant sell three copies of your shit  
You smoke garbage weed, and cheap packs a blow  
You own a vehicle, pick up the Scarecrow

Frayser Boy, cockin toy, yall dont wanna fuck with me  
Infared got ya scared, in protective custody  
The Unbreakables, the most hateable, the unescapeables  
Time to bust a nigga head, we arent hesitateable  
Ya chest pumped out, mouth talking that shit  
Im from the Bay, ima show you how a nigga beat a bitch  
Time to damage shit, no understandin this, you know you scandalous  
HCP blowin your lights out like a candle bitch

Well I'm about to rich rip a hole in the industry  
Holdin my energy  
Wasnt about to let it but you had to come testin me  
Givin you one warning change your name before I get your crunk  
Lyrically copyrighted all my shit and plus ill fuck you up  
You dont want to have to cross the path a killers when you on the streets  
HCP got WYT to the E and thats just how it be  
Quit ya muthafuckin hatin playin all your petty games

If you wanted to ride my nuts that bad you shouldve asked me man

Danger

You muthafuckas wanted a war bitch then ima bring it on  
Catch you in these fuckin streets boy and ima point the chrome  
Put you in the fuckin car hoe, and we gon take you home  
To hell with all that cryin now nigga we gonna get it on  
Beat you with that yawk dead center across your damn dome  
The way you ran your mouth, you shouldve known to have the fuckin tone  
Beggan from beginning, man winnin cause our camp is strong  
The same way your skull started dentin cause we beat it long  
You niggaz swear you have the right plan but you had the wrong mans  
Tryin to build a clique like the hypnotize camp  
Im knowin it wouldnt work so I just sit back  
And watch how the trains just runs off the track  
Cause it be to many loses, to many boses  
Too many niggaz thats wantin they own office  
You niggaz gotta realize who got the city owned  
Three Six fuckin Mafia not these damn hoes