

Gotcha Shakin'

Three 6 Mafia

-Yeah, you fuckin punk, I'm finna take ya muthafuckin beat and go nationwide with it, bitch. Don't ever bite the muthafuckin dick that feeds you.

Triple fuckin 6 in ya face gotcha shakin just my-
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Thugs from Pro-Prophet the Posse I'll give em a reason to duck

What's up to my gangsta bitches chargin niggas
All up out they profits
What's up to my niggas slangin dope or dodgin crooked coppas
Yes this crazy lady all up out it for the n-zine 6
How the fuck you think I love you boy when I'm a playa, dig
All that shit I'm sayin, I'm not playin, fuck you slaw ass boys
Actions speakin louder than my words, but you still makin noise
Nigga, let me tell ya ho you fucked up with the wrong click
Turn yo volume up and listen closely to this gansta bitch
While you out there fackin on them jacks man we comin up
Smokin on them sweets filled with ink, gettin real buck
Talkin all that shit, moviemaker I must say you are
Nationwide, shit, on yo ass, ho we movin far
Not buyin that shit, Prophet Posse, Triple fuckin 6
Smilin, clownin, upside down and frownin back up out our shit
Mrs. Lady Gangsta Boo just had to let you know
Closin up the chapter, trick that's after, bitch that's all she wrote

Chorus (4x): Triple Triple fuckin 6 in ya face gotcha shakin
Just my thugs from Pro-Prophet the Posse
I'll give em a reason to duck

These niggas be playa hatin and runnin they fuckin mouth
Then get in the studio and that's all they rap about
We totin them ya'll thangs, you smokin that cocaine
I heard you do primos bitch, you can't fool the Juiceman
I'm blowin these Port squares, and snowball, ?AC air?
Ridin, click on you hoes, while you walk with nappy hair
Keep runnin yo mouth my nig, we constantly gettin rich
And after you hear this I bet you will ride it, BITCH!

Look at the mess that my floss start to make
Bullets are bouncin all over the place
Bodies start fallin upon to the floor
Everyone's tryin to file out the door
What did you fuck with the Triple 6 for?
Knowin we blessed with no prisoners of war

Me fill a slug behind yo earlobe, duck me leave you plugged
Me leave you suffocating soakin in yo fuckin blood
Scarecrow, buckin bastards, back up of me
Knock off your dust, stop puffing on my bud
You got castrated cause you got no nuts, ho

It's gon be another deadly night more violent, more silent
As we stroll this bitch mo got down, my infrared got em on the roll
Owens, burbans clean as fuck, smile as I roll down the street
Yo lyric was weak as fuck, so ho I just stole yo beat
Crunchy man I been thinkin man I know what we got right here
A nigga that shoot, a nigga that lately get his name out there
Fuck man these bitches weaker than water, black,
He need to stay the fuck up outta my hood or Chris and I'll find Pat
I'm gettin low down and dirty with my 30-30
Just like you'll never be in Rolls, be a hook, with my nose
Dirty blastin that infrared at yo ass, ain't you scared ho, tangaray
Mad Dog, and I'm full of blow
Man never will you set our bodies in the same clothes, oh, bitch
Never will you ride the same rides I done rode
Just lookin at ya, I plan to tell ya you broke as fuck
Triple fuckin 6, givin yo ass a reason to duck bitch

-Yeah, bitch, ya'll know what time it is, 3-6 muthafuckin Mafia in this
ho, you muthafuckin bitch ass boy, you'll never ride the muthafuckin
rides we done rode, nigga, on gold thangs, ho, you know what I'm sayin,
you ain't never gon wear Versace like a nigga or drink Cristale like a
nigga you muthackin, muthackin malt liquor drinkin ass bitch
-You is a weak as nigga, why you talk all that shit, shit talkin
muthafucka, moviemakin, actor, character ass, bitch ass, weak ass, trick
nappy hair ass boy
-You boodie eatin muthafucka, dick suckin ass lickin, cock lickin
-Nigga, nigga, nigga you's a payless ass nigga, bitch
-Punk ass, ho, You can't claim Funkytown-
-We muthafuckin nationwide, bitch, you better ask somebody bout it ho,
Billboard bound, ho, Prophet Town bound, bitch
-Nigga ain't got no money, you broke ass...
-You muthafuckin \$2 ass nigga, I break ya down to \$1.50 muthafuckin ho
-You primo smokin muthafucker
-You muthafuckin bitch, you milkshake ass nugga, I'm stirrin you up ho
-I heard you had AIDS you weak muthafucka
-You sissy muthafucka straight dick goin dirty ass round ho, ho,ho, fuck
all these hoes
-Woooooooooooo!
-Yessir! 3 muthafuckin 6, bitch
-Prophet Posse the posse bitch! Prophet Posse the Posse bitch!
-Woo Woooooooooooo!
-Prophet Posse the Posse, bitch!
-Hey, yessir!
-Prophet Posse the posse bitch!