Three 6 Mafia

I Got

Three 6 Mafia! Put your money where your mouth is boy If you really wanna do somethin GET THE FUG UP!!!

Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes (uhh) I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch) I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH) I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (hold up) Bitch I got money (ha) I got clothes (uhh) I got whips (hold up) I got hoes (be-atch) I got money (uhh) I got clothes (HAH) I got whips (hold up) I got hoes

I'm ridin tall on 24's, spittin game out to the hoes With my windows tinted black, make you think you saw a ghost My home painted white on white, inside leather white on white Chiefin, drankin up all night, ballin out yeah that's the life Ladies wanna ROLL with me, blow a bag of 'DRO with me Party to the crack of dawn, when I'm down in YO' city I'm all about this pimpin, when it comes to wo-men Get some head while drive mayne, oh what a feelin~!

Here I am; here I am so fresh, so so clayn Off in the club, aww shit I see I blew the hoe's brain Befo' I came, I say I blew a whole thang Clean as a dollar, off in my black on black Impala The Don Dada, is what they call me overseas But over here I should say I'm the king of Memphis, Tennessee Rap, is a wrap, haters wrapped off in my duct tape What it take I say I been hard since first mixtape Face get your G's up, way way up to my level Higher than the clouds where my daddy restes in heaven But on another note I'm so stylish I changed the name I surpassed clean, like a baby, I'm clayn clayn

Ay let me tell you niggaz somethin Let me tell you somethin nigga

That paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit out) Throw that shit out (throw that shit out) That paper is like trash nigga, throw that shit out (throw that shit out) Throw that shit out (throw that shit out) - YESSIR Throw that shit out (throw that shit out) We got - big rims, big cars, big guap, ghetto stars In the hood, gettin rich, gettin it, livin large Sellin white, sellin pills, sellin crystal meth meth Sellin D's, sellin speed 'til there's nothin left left Fresh clothes, pullin hoes, get my roll on (roll on) Phone ringin off the hook, bitch hold on (hold on) I got a brand new woofer, put some more hoes on So I can hit the club, strip, and get chose on