O.V.

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, Lord Infamous ,back in this thang, the scarecrow, keyser soze You know in memphis, we got this lil saying, when somebody tryna cross then flodgin, high cappin' We got this lil thing we call OV nigga, that means its over

Fuck with this super thug and get drugged Sweep your bodyparts under the rug Burry this butcher knife deep in yo guts Make you a nice warm blanket of mud You fools aint learned to see the rear burn Hollow point hit you so hard your body turned You have been advised dont fuck with wise guys Hypnotize Rydaz 4,5 clips surprize I know your click is full of wussies When you walk by you smell like pussies You niggaz aint killa to fuck with godzilla Monsters, Villans fo real and cap peelaz Perpetrate ,tough ,and get fucked up quick Whipped like a bitch and shot in the dick Infamous, And your neck I will Squeeze boy Come play wit me, ull see its OV, Over

Wanna run up on me its OV Test the H C to the P its OV Get these bullets on GP its On Me Better drop down to your knees its OV

So all you niggaz join gangs because your weak alone Catch you by yo self yo ass ol' get gone Run up in the door high jack you in yo home Tie your ass up and beat ya wit the phone You dont wanna feel the force of the tone Smack ya in the face and crack your jaw bone Hit this cocaine and do yo ass wrong Like a 1 in 1, put 2 to yo dome Glock, Smith and Wessen, Luga and Rugaaa Will make sure you have no future Cock back the hammer and close your pupils Lord wit the sword is very crucial Hands in the air yo ass best not move Dont make me walk on yo ass wit these boots Lord of the hood, I got the crossbolt Bulls eye bitch arrow in yo throat

Beat,Rob, Break, Murder, Erase Dont run, there-is-no-escape Bullets-hit-you right in the face Im-not-scared-to catch a case Slugz, hoes, blood- all on yo clothes Who'll die next Nobody Knows Insain- mane -takin a drain Bitch I-will-empty-yo vains I -do -not -feel -no- remorse Blow-your-mammy ass off the porch Slap-yo-punk-ass-all-around You-got-2 days-to leave town Niggaz-got-they-dick in the dust Style-kick-and shot the fuck up 45s, 9s, and the grenades Blow-yo-bitch-right off the stage OV Nigga, Over