

# One Hitta Quitta

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah Mother Fuckers  
Pussy Niggaz Get the fuck out our way now  
Real Niggaz put your fist in your mother fucking hand  
Like this it's going down  
This is for my GD's and my C-R-I-P's  
My vice lord's and B-L double O-D's  
This is for my GD's and my C-R-I-P's  
My vice lord's and B-L double O-D's

I got that one hitta quitta that one hitta quitta quitta  
One hitta quitta that one hitta quitta  
Nigga find out and get your fucking teeth knocked out  
Find out and get your fucking teeth knocked out  
I got that one hitta quitta that one hitta quitta quitta  
One hitta quitta that one hitta quitta  
Nigga find out and get your fucking teeth knocked out  
Find out and get your fucking teeth knocked out

A nigga knocked out as soon as I stepped through the door  
I guess they thought we playing but i guess they didn't know  
We started kicking ass drunk off ass kicking  
Cause we left him there even in slow motion  
Im gone break a nigga jaw break the fucking law  
Break him down raw break nigga all yall  
If a nigga violate you in the club  
It aint shit ot talk about clock his ass out

I never try to move fast I just stick to the script  
If a nigga talking shit, hit that bitch in the lip  
You got something to say about me  
You niggas wanna doubt me  
You mad cause I get the cash then a nigga out  
You won half of the bar nigga fuckin payment  
Kinda hectec when I disrespectite now a playa dead  
but its cool you got to realize something these niggas fake  
Its kinda like everything I love another nigga hate

Fuck these bitches im bout to pull this glock on  
Nigga come wrong he gon half to get popped on  
Fool acting hard he been listning to da pac song  
Dont let this rap music get your door knocked on  
Maybe knocked in with some friends holding bright crome  
Think we playing witcha boy nigga bring it on  
Studio gangsta probly gonna hit you with the microphone  
Coward ass bitch gon be sleeping with the lights on

Im not a gangsta but this shit is for the Crips and the bloods  
Gd's vice lords and white boys come claiming to be thugs  
I got a one hitta quitta and aint gon safety aint on  
On these boney knuckles and all  
The things youll soon be regreting  
I have a closed captioned Marawana treated brain  
Meaning when you hit the ground  
I'll spill it out across the screen  
Round one and white ain't got no choice  
To beat the compition  
Let that mother fucker swing

And show that bitch what he been missing

I got a one hitta quitta for any nigga talking shit  
You talk shit they find your body in the ditch  
Aint nothing going on but that triple six  
And hypnotize fucking minds can you handle it  
You in the club trying to show off in front of a bitch  
I beat you down and throw the fuckin six  
And go outside and get the extra clip  
We make an example out of you nigga don't be next bitch

You get chest of eagle beat til your cranium leak  
Scarecrow the sandman Double R fucking sleep  
When I pull this unit it's intensive care unit  
And I spill your blood tight so they can't transfuse it  
War war vet here to play hit the deck  
Crunch also say if you want to disrespect  
With a one hitta quitta and disfigure  
To your hospital room to finish you off nigga

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