

# Fuck Y'All Hoes

Three 6 Mafia

If you ain't claiming G-D  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming V-L  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Crips Then  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Bloods Then  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming BHZ  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming North Memphis  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Orange Mound  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Southpark  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
Bitch we are entertainers  
we warfare trainers  
we ain't gangbangers  
but we will make you famous  
I show you falling hoes  
I show you slippin' slopes  
I show you swiss I knows  
I dangling from the rows  
you top that tokeo  
up in the studio  
but in the streets they ho  
you cool they diff but so...  
But if he eat the coke  
and wanna go for broke  
let's get them guns out ho, I thank you fucking former ho !  
I can fight this nigga  
I can whoop this nigga  
I can BOOM! With the trigger  
I can rob this boy, I can mob this boy  
I can call a fucking killer, do a job on this boy  
I can make this fool, I can rape this fool  
I can get them off my five o'clock or ten o'clock news  
I can lend a helping hand  
I can be your fucking friend  
I can leave his body stankin' in a Kroger garbage can  
If you ain't claiming Hollywood  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Walker Homes  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Foot Home  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Walter Simmons  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Smokey City  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Evergreen  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming LMG  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Dixie Homes  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)

Don't play with the Hypnotize C-A-M-P (A-C)  
Blowin' small balls nigga feel me  
MAYBE!  
I be what chu' call the first lady  
Triple Six put me through the doors getting money  
Now you  
Jelous-Ass-Bitches in my face  
tryin take my shit out of place  
(you be steppin' bitch)  
I be on some Hennesy  
mixed with some Alizae  
Smokin' on some hay  
on my way  
on that plat "A"  
("A")  
Im hittin on some small niggas  
(that rob niggas)  
Smoke coke  
(With big mob figures)  
That star niggas  
In P-Agg ya  
Get em' recorded they own pictures  
Im takin' puss, and dankin' drankin'  
drank wit warning niggas  
I poke them stagged up  
And round wit trick a heavy niggas  
Im talkin ski-mask  
Engage up out of the back seat niggas  
pull the triggers  
and I keep a tone, world-rone  
Dangers on, Hustle grown  
Sippin' on, Burn a post  
Papers on, but still im home  
If you ain't claiming New Chicago  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Roxy Brown  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Pussy Valley  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Fowler Homes  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Douglas Then  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Trig Then  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Mclemore  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Bunker Hill  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
No issues  
You think this kid fucked up the fucking problem  
Bitch you don't know that Koopsta Knicca is a murder robber  
Got yo motherfucking brother in the back seat  
Sweat drippin' off his neck  
son of bitch you don't know me  
"KOOPTA"  
I kinda hear the whispers in his fucking bed  
"KNICCA"  
And you think you got that strip  
than why don't you get with him  
and if you wanna stress me  
grab my 8.0 is you dead  
Say "Mister cum a dress ya"

Koopsta got em' scared!!!  
If you ain't claiming Hyde Park  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Ridge Grove  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Ridge Crest  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Bartlett Then  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming Germantown  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't claiming  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
If you ain't naming  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)  
(FUCK Y'ALL HOES)