Uh, Dope D.O.D.!
Three 6 Mafia
DJ Paul
Skits Vicious
Ey yo Jay Reaper, get these motherfuckers!

Yo I'm back! Back in effect
Back on the set, yeah I'm back on the smack
Back! Back on the crack
Back like a mack and I'm packing a black gat
Yeah! Back with a bat
Back up or get the bat smacked on your head
Back up or I'll get your backpack cracked in half
Nigga back up don't make me back up what I've said
And I'm bad!
Bad to the bone, bad like a cellular phone to your dome
Yeah, bad! Bad like a boss, bad like the dark side of the force
I'm bad! Bad for your health, shotgun shells
Niggas gon' yell, niggas gon' cry, niggas need help
If I was you, I'd kill myself!

Ha! Round two, ey Skits

I stay raw!

Raw like a steak, raw like the rate of the murder we raise
They can call it a state of emergency cause I'm burnin the place
Down like a cellar, roar like a lion, you hella gazelle
Raw and uncut with the grammar
Raw with the Tony Montana bandana
Banned on the cheddar, we baning them hits
Bang on a hip when I'm banging your bitch
Bagging the body, I'll bang on your door
Trip to the morgue and I'm back with the Tommy
(Hard to the core) Yo we back like a spinal (Cord)
I attack like dino (saur), sure this means war

Introducing - DJ Paul!

The hardest motherucker you will ever fucking meet The hardest motherfucker you will never ever be I'm burning these streets and I'm keeping my heat Grilling these niggas and loveing some beef Your nigga on fire, hella fat chief I for real get loud on that fire leaf I'm in Amsterdam with Dope D.O.D I'm on stage going in and they next to me I'll be still super crunk even though I'm on lean But not jumping too high, coming with Glock on me Nigga bet he be thinking he can rock on me When we step into the ring he get rocked by me He's knocked out like he hit the weed Fucking with the real repping that Tenessee He ain't nothing but a fucking wannabe So I had to put his head where it needed to be Be down!