To the motherfuckers who couldn't keep Juicy J' name out their motherfucking mout h Bitch! The dope shit still go-go, ho And we gon' do a little something like this What Juicy say? He be like "Shut the fuck up!" Yeah North, north Yeah I was young when I had hit my first lick I flipped that shit, then we got rich Plenty times they tried to throw me off track But I just went back, it's good to be black Got my brothers out the trump and I guarantee them niggas that they will nev er go back They went from moving some packs To some rappers and everything we said was real, no acting They can not fuck with me, my mind is strong, call me 50 I might just spin 'til I'm 50, I'm trippy When I'm smoking on the sticky Wait for the shit, they think it ain't hit me I took my shot and that shit Smith & Wesson Still at the top of this shit, I'm a legend Niggas gon' touch your integrity Gotta stay with it if you want longevity Catch me cruisin' down Beverly Pouring my drank up and smoking so heavily The flow is sensational, that's what you hating for They say I'm so inspirational When the mention ratchet, mention my name I'm the one added this shit to the game They told me that I would never be shit Who the best group ever did it? Three-6 (Yeah) Who the best group ever did it? Three-6 (Yeah) Facts, nigga, ayy (Yeah) Who the best group ever did it? Three-6 First I got married to money, then to the game I just got married again You play with my wife and I'll blow out your motherfuckin' brain Got a few sons in the game But now I'm a father for real, this shit for my daughter I'm a CEO with a dope ass flow and I'm running this shit like Tha Carter Started as a DJ now I'm getting money like three ways Came a long way from the PJs To my right was I'm real and they idol 'Cause I own the game like I got the title Straight from Memphis where they homicidal Kill a nigga, they go read a bible Speaking on me, then watch what you say Treat me like I'm a king in LA They say I'm Hollywood, I say they're hardly hood Nigga, you ain't even good, where you stay My brother, Project caught a case

I thank the Lord that he home everyday

Nigga can't get no money 'cause he's scary

First nigga with a song with Katy Perry

In my hood, they might fuck around Rod

Nigga, but I went from hoes to opps

Shirt off

Hop in that Bentley, skrrt off

Do the dash, let all the wind, all the dirt off

I'm in Vegas just stacking my chips, parlayin' don't try this shit 'cause it may hurt y'all

I'm an icon

Every groupie wanna fuck with the lights on, I'ma keep the ice on

Back in the 90's some hoes would just come and fuck everybody until all the white gone

We the voices

Where to get where I'm at in the game, gotta make better choices

I'm in the game but I started on the sidelines

I'm controlling this shit, hypnotize minds

And the style still mystical

Don't get verbal 'less you wanna get physical

I'm a God in the south

Say my name, heard them niggas come and put the rod in your mouth

Hunnid round, hunnid round, hunnid round

Nigga play a game, nigga front his ass on the ground

You don't want beef with a nigga like me, put money on your head, heard nigg as gon' hunt you down

No sweat bomb, money on deck

More faces, we up next

I'm consistently killing these niggas, they do not want take my foot off the ir necks

Woo, woo

Yeah, I'm consistently killing these niggas, they do not want take my foot off their necks

Woo, shut the fuck up!

Yeah, I'm consistently killing these niggas, they do not want take my foot off their necks