

## Flashes

### Three 6 Mafia

I keep on havin' these flashes  
Murder by the masses  
Sick off human ashes  
Hatas passion  
We motherfuckin' whole mothas  
Glock huggas  
Rob till we rob each other, facked on any motherfucka nigga  
.40 cal's got me dangery  
Like jj fad icredible hoe don't make me anga-ry  
We prophet posse got you in the cross  
We done gotcha  
In the motherfuckin' scope  
We done shot cha  
We get more wilder than a chicken with his head cut off  
Three 6 mafia hypnotizin' don't make me set it off  
Screamin' notha fuckin' murder, murder, murder on my mind  
Gettin' wild with these hella fied rhymes on ya mind  
Neverthe on be mistaken  
Never the one takin' a loss  
I always be the fuckin' one who to be the damn doubt  
Watcha say, nigga what  
You wanna get up in my shit  
Shit gonna get your ass in trouble  
Shit gonna get your head split  
Stay focused stay rollin' when i'm ridin' dirty nigga  
Gettin' twisted off some nigga  
Dedicated to you killa  
Guess who was scared  
Niggas stalkin' in the memphis streets  
The triple 6 them mafia niggas you don't wanna meet  
Creep up on your ass and let the barrel sweep  
Sweep and let the blast take you from off your feet  
And to your family and your friends i know them hoes will miss you  
You should have warned them that the three 6 mafia out to get cha  
Would you walk to his house with a pistol  
Could you let the heat go like you shouldn't have missed him  
It's the blue lights in the night  
When i go for ridin'  
I'm seein' headlights on the right creepin' up from behind  
Ran that trick hit the d  
Fuckety-fuck with the hennessy  
Leavin' that third, need reserve  
Droppin' on the curve to by to my  
See by a chance that he may touch me it's a hint that he gonna miss  
Cause i will take some plastic man and rip this skin up off this  
Motherfuckin' piece  
So now he diss me  
No one can play hey, now tell me wha'ts next  
Come here play he say