

Some Bodies Gonna Get It- Three 6 Mafia

WWE

[Intro]

Yeah, Three 6 Ma-fi-AH!
Say whaaaat? Three 6 Ma-fi-AH! It's goin down
Y'all know what time it is
We ain't playin wit'cha
In the club, in the street...

Y'all know what time it is?
Get ready for it! Ohhh
Step up ready
Yessir!

[Chorus]

Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Somebody gon' get they ass kicked
Somebody gon' get their wig split
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck
Beat 'em up, beat 'em up, break his neck, break his neck

[Verse One]

I never need bod', how could I be scared of a man?
I walk through this land like I run this land
Never can you imagine the pain that I bring
If I said I'ma do it in the streets it's the same
It's the K-I-N, G in here
Wildest man in the world and I have no fear
I'm the mean in the mean, the nightmare dream
The root of all evil, the weak fear me, yeah!

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

I'm a crazy {motherfucker} and I'm comin through the do'
Quick to whup you up and knock yo' ass to the flo'
Think I'm playin wit'cha but this fist gon' hit'cha
Always in the hood, #1 wig splitter
Never try to step cause you know you can't compeete
Live By Yo' Rep or get throwed in the streeeet
This boy about to act up, you better call for backup
I'll be the next fool in the hood, bodies stacked up

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

See I'm a hard hitter
One hitter quitter quitter
Step up to me lil' buddy
You steppin up to a gorilla
I bang yo' head dawg
'Til yo' head like eggnog
Don't think I'm scared dawg
I'll leave you in red dawg