

# Three 6 Mafia, Armageddon

Repeated in background of Hook 1)  
Stock the dope in the days and I got em'  
Looked the buster dead in his face and I shot em'

(Hook 1)  
Nina, milli, military killer  
Feel my strategy of warfare nigga  
Nina, milli, military killer  
Feel my strategy of warfare nigga

(Hook 2)  
We bout to take this bitch by storm  
Nigga grab ya arms, prepare Armageddon comes  
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(DJ Paul)  
Ya stuck up in the wrong part of town, M-Town-M-Town is on trey  
Representin' nine to five, it's time I hit a snowflake  
They got me on a cheese chase  
I had to test one, my fingerprint were on his face  
I had to tell son, ya rollin' with some niggas on a Cognac tip  
Too many of them slow, the rest of em' got that weed in that there  
We ain't gon' call this shit a night till I feel alright  
Me and my nigga was searchin belles till I get some tight

(Gangsta Boo)  
I bringin' out shit that's gon' bring hell  
Nigga so f\*\*k yo bulletproof vest  
And I be the best when it come to arsonist  
I'm blazin' up in this shit  
I got chu' faded cause the lady that I be is in me  
I'm chargin' all you sucker niggas, never f\*\*kin' for free  
I'm takin' hoods like storms, I'm droppin' lyrics like bombs  
I'm comin' quick to leave ya quick cause ho I be like the one

We goin' platinum on ya ass so hold this stick while I pee  
Let's keep it on the down low bro cause you ain't heard it from

(Hook 1)

(Hook 2)

(Lord Infamous)  
We be the murderin' motherf\*\*kers servin' them musical felony  
Bring em' in above the killers yellin' better deadly medley  
With the infamy, everyone of my victims slept in misery  
Since the embassy with the chief that lost the best in lyrical sensory  
Takin' a life in a second, we split ya neck off with the guillotine  
All you niggas fear of me, pay for the women see  
Let the killer do his job and I promise you won't feel a thing  
I'm on a killin' spree, of course it's me  
That nigga that gives no mercy, see

(Koopsta Knicca)  
You know niggas make plans, I'm the beater man  
But I'm just a young ass nigga with glock in hand  
Every time ya see me in the streets I ain't rollin' deep  
Cold f\*\*kin' plastic on the seats, don't cha' f\*\*k with me  
Comin' from a city where niggas be slangin' dope and storin' cane  
Memphis niggas step up in this now we runnin' thangs  
Hooked with these Houston niggas now the plan is to get thicker  
Prophet Posse, Houston posse now the plan's to get richer, bitch

(Hook 1)

(Hook 2)