## That's Right (feat. Akon)

## **Three 6 Mafia**

Street anthem! (Yessir) Three 6 Ma-fi-UHHH! New Three 6 Mafia, Akon Goin down, yessir {Konvict} Hypnotize Minds! (Yessir) This what thugs are made of man! (Yessir) This where we come from This the artery of the streets man The heart of it! Despite what you heard, or what you saw When you look at me man you see hardcore A real street hood nigga, wish a nigga would nigga I can give a damn what you think about it all If you think I'm CRAZY!! That's right If you think I'm lazy (you're damn right) Cause it don't really matter what you think about me Nigga, fuck you pay me ! That's right 9-9-6, got my hands on my first mill' Now it's oh-seven, damn near at a quarter bill' Enemies close, but my 45's closer You can be the starter, but I'ma be the closer Damnin what these haters sayin, damnin what these haters thoughts I reside in mansions they don't, it ain't my fault Half of the shit I do I do it just to make these suckers mad And the rides they claimin to get, I already had Ten dollar tees, but the jeans 1500 Your lifetime dreams I done already done it Plus I done it wit'cha wife, she said I made her night But I didn't hit her back cause her mouth wasn't right Yessir e'rybody in my clique we dra-aa-aank E'rybody in my clique got ba-aa-aank E'rybody in my clique we ba-aa-all Gold teeth nigga comin straight from Nor-naw-awath E'ryday we hustlin just like Rick Ro-aw-oss

E'ryday we strugglin and e'ryday we sto-aww-omp

These niggaz cain't fuck with my hood, we de-eeeep The last thing you see is the bottom of my fe-eeeet And I don't give a damn my nig, I'm a fool, I'm a fool Get the fuck from 'round here, shoulda knew, shoulda knew Head crackin ya dig, what it do, what it do And underneath the seat is the heat, I'ma shoot, I'ma shoot Fuck you pay me! Fuck you pay me! Fuck you pay me! That's right

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