

# Three 6 Mafia, No Im Not Dat Nigga

(Chorus) x2

No I'm not that nigga that be hugged up with you, but  
I'm tha one walkin away  
With your mouth on my nuts

(Juicy J)

Let's take a trip to east high  
And talk about a bitch  
Who claims she's a model  
But I think I heard she suckin dick  
Always talkin bout what she can and gonna do  
But I prefer the freaky bitch to lay me down and chill  
If a nigga see you in a hallway they all say  
Put the hoe out the house out the way  
Juicy J is the type a nigga that your hoes don't wanna dis  
White Haven target bitch  
Take a sip of my piss  
And to that other stupid bitch that go to Ferly  
With the natural curly  
Who was and giving non of that burly  
Come to my crib and maybe yet you can come to the hideout  
And let a nigga fuck it inside  
(I gotta) Come in my shorts  
Dog with gold fangs in the strip  
Searching for a girl who works at Captain Dee's  
Talkin shit who said I did nothin for her mayn  
You's a fuckin slut  
I'm not that nigga that be wit cha all hugged up  
Bitch

(Chorus)

(Juicy J)

Freaky thing to these hoe's  
Think they cold  
Gold diggers  
Always on a niggaz nuts  
Always try to juice a nigga  
(Buy me this, Buy me that)  
Bitch I can't buy you jack  
But I got these  
For a broom and some Jimmy hats  
If you wanna play around and tease  
I don't want the cat  
Dropped her off  
Called up another fuckin hood rat  
This is the girl  
My nigga said had a deadly fight  
Lights took them drunk  
As the skunk comes out at night  
Creepin through Cherokee  
Real slow low key  
Standin in the driveway  
Now its time for a nigga like me  
To get the bitch to do me up  
Chew me up  
Real sweet  
Slob on the knob  
You niggaz know the master piece  
Once again  
On the hoe stroll  
Tryin to lay hoe  
To a stupid dike lookin bitch  
23 years old

Working at Sam's Type Casino  
Maybe lady luck  
But I'm not that nigga that be with you all huged up

(Chorus) Till Fade