

Unsolved Mystery

Twista

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I heard they had yo ass down at the station
All mothafuckin' day man
Hell yeah
Some interrogation shit the police and shit
Hell yeah man the pussy mothafuckas
Hittin' on me and shit man
Straight upHell yeah but if you don't say shit they don't know shit man
Shit mothafucka don't never say nothin'
Be all type of mothafuckin' unsolved mystery
And shit happenin' round here
Hell mothafuckin' yeahI know a whole bunch of motherfuckers that's prepared whoop
Leave a body bloody red to scoop, poppin' off lead for loot
Shot the pussy up from head to boot
Just for talkin' dramatic when it was static you was scared to shootPolice prepared to swoop to catch a nigga on
the runway
But don't none stay for the white chalk
If you error out tha tip whatch your lip niggas pipes talk
If you wasn't seen then you might walkEven if it ain't the time of day
These niggas will find a way like locos off of no doz
Careful where you servin' your blows because those hos
Got the popos posin' as hobosTake a photo of him please
Tell the Chi Town he freeze they don't give a fuck if it was D T's
They be up like the sea breeze on C C's
And they handin' out these murders like free cheeseCould you pass me the B please
I got intercate shit to kick even though I campaign with a gang
Bumpin' though in different denominations in the nations
And the nations racin' worried because I'm slangin' these thangsIf you can hang up at my town up a K Town
If you dissin' them then you dissin' me
Niggas actin' like they glad to die so if you had to try
If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to me
Just a unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down
I heard a motherfucker crying now

Have you ever seen a bitch nigga give into misery
And left an unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down
I heard a motherfucker crying now
Call the popo the man and mess
Shot up his head and chest
Put to rest now the rest should be historyBefore I saw his body lyin' down
I heard a motherfucker crying now
Now have you ever seen a bitch nigga give into misery
And left an unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down
I heard a motherfucker crying now
Niggas actin' like they glad to die, so if you had to try
If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to meIn a hoopty shorty's will design a spot
So when the get pulled over them people wouldn't find the spot
But if you ain't got it hid you have the flowest
If you can throw it and motherfucker it's a nine or notJust go back to where your thang lay
'Cause lo key niggas they started out in the gangway
But if you wild when your aim spray
Them niggas that you aired out
Is gonna be comin' back the same dayIn the middle of a war you ain't on the tip
If you get the guns and clips to keep doin' what you doin'
Is it the same chiefs that got the same beef
Claimin' they ain't been doin' but be givin' it to 'emFlamboyant niggas must be slow
If your bitch ain't get popped then it's a blessin' she a lucky hoe
'Cause no matter where the fuck he go
In K Town they will dress him in a casket and tuxedo'Cause you can't be actin' thug roof
Because of Hennessey and drug use these niggas love juice
Some don't even considered gettin' caught
'Cause when you talk up some shit
The gonna be quick and let the slugs looseThese motherfuckers heart is love boo
Especially like them niggas up at ghost town windy city snipe
'Cause its a pitty when hype for niggas wanna get witty
For comin' too pretty get the chili filled and decipher
To pay the piper and bow to viper twice is roughNow is what I'm kickin' hype enough
'Cause every time I puff and write this stuff
I kick a frenzy facin' fuckin' and fury 'cause I don't like to bluffIf we ever get into it and let the static get to me
Let's squash it and make it history
Niggas actin' like the glad to die so if you had to try
If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to me
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 And left an unsolved mystery Before I saw his body lyin' down
 I heard a motherfucker crying now
 Niggas actin' like they glad to die, so if you had to try
 If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to me Now listen they be kickin' hocus pocus
 I done said shit to put your motherfucking eyes out of focus
 So writing what I wrote is hopeless
 If you see our base and you said then you better be ferocious And matter fact I hope the dopest
 For you to try to cope this is hopeless 'cause my lethal rhymes
 Is the kind that can beat you blind and pre-design
 I peep through mine like I see through lines Check the brain and see define
 The reason I'm gunnin' I tried the runnin'
 'Cause I should have let you know
 I don't give a fuck you was fronted because you was blunted
 West side to the hunters you can't step to hoe In the state of emergency urgently the ambulance will come
 And then the law will come demand the gun
 But bullshit irrelevance they need evidence
 Or trippin' on elegance they be holdin' out they hands for some If anything they'll hand 'em some or get wit him
 here
 Come the victim he be shot up in his pants and lungs
 'Cause he actin' hard and ran his tongue don't mean another nigga
 He meet in the street gonna be the man to run 'Cause a prison is some shit to see
 Matter of fact fuck the talkin' my lip let me hit the B
 Niggas actin' like they glad to die so if you had to try
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