

# Retaliation Is a Must

Bun B

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hold up, Mddl Fngz up  
Pussy Ass Niggas Down nigga  
Htown texas stand up  
Southwest, sunnyside, PA we up in here baby  
Holla, know'm talking bout[Bun B]Say, Nigga u can't run, nigga u can't hide  
Know that we got guns, know that we gon' ride  
Blow out your insides and leave you to rot  
Cause when we give it to u bitch we give u all that we've got  
Now all it takes is one shot to put your ass in a ditch  
But you gon' get the other 49 for bein' a bitch  
Go to war with the big men when it makes no sense to  
Repercussions get extreme when we ride against you  
Ain't no movie, your baby mama, teachers and your kids  
Everybody finna get it for the shit that u did  
So when I get to your crib, better come out swingin  
Cause the devil ain't even ready for this hell I'm bringin  
We don't want no dope  
We don't want no cash  
We don't want no excuses  
We just want your ass  
So when that front door crash, and u see them soldiers  
When that gun go blast, don't say Bun didn't told ya[Chorus 2x]If I pull it out my pocket, be the first one to  
bust,  
We ain't playin wit u hoes  
Retaliation is a must  
First nigga make a move, first nigga hit the dutch[Mddl Fngz]Yeahh, now I stand on my two feet,  
One playa, two heats  
20 shot, hollow heads, bitch give me the loose leaf  
Fuck beef I got a K for niggas  
In spots the law won't find u for days my niggas  
Southside young playa full of plots and scams  
Show ya how to get cha overs up and lock the grams

Boys know me in the hood, but not for rappin'  
Back street trappin', front line, ya boys a captain  
First nigga to shot, I ain't tryna talk,  
Bring the heat to the hospital and finish u off  
No life is a come up, when I'm rollin with my gun up  
Don't get ya bitch gun, but nigga what u want, what?  
And ain't shit to get ya family touched  
Catch auntie on the bus, and pop her ass like a clutch nigga  
I'm in the game cause I love the rush,  
Love to bust  
This fans money never enough nigga[Chorus 2x][Mddl Fngz]45 in the rova, the k is on my shoulder  
Pop your bitch ass, then I go and smoke it over  
Niggas gettin' older, but thugs is comin younger  
So just in case u wonder, I keep a (?) up under  
Cause nigga u a blunder  
Got rock by the thunder  
Cryin to Bun, but he the reason that we done ya  
Gave us the word, said we keep the bird  
Leavin is for nerds, I put your brain on the curb, fucka  
Pull ya piece nigga, and watch ya rest it  
Come to this clip game, bitch I'm the best in it  
The white flag u wavin, now it's on bitch please  
All your love ones houses lookin like swiss cheese  
Tried to let your ass make it, but your ass act a fool  
Now the HK, the AK and the AR is the tools  
All your homeboys gone and them hoes won't help  
So tell ya mom and your sister break out the black dress[Chorus 2x]

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