

# Untamed Guerrilla

## Turk

[Turk] Better ask somebody...nigga(nigga)...Untamed Guerilla(u-huh)..  
...chu'ont know(chu'ont know)...better ask somebody nigga(ask  
'em)..

...Lil' Turk, Young-n-Thuggin'(be 'dat)  
+Off Top+(+Off Top+),look(look),look(look)...  
...Head-bustin' is in my nature, f\*\*k wit' me,I erase ya  
Run wit' only the real,'cause fake niggaz puts to stay shut  
All I know is the street projects, bricks, and hallways  
How to get rid of beef, grab my K' and let it spray  
Untamed Guerilla, 'bout spinnin' benz,wodie and gettin' it rid  
of 'ya

I was taught that way  
But nigga get out of order,shoot that bitch in his face  
Size me up, f\*\*k it nigga, I'm catchin' the case  
Growin up behind mine, can't let no nigga play me  
If it gets too much for me I call my nigga Baby  
We gon' ride nigga, better be ready somebody gon' die nigga  
We gon' burn 'em up, make his head sizzle  
Light his block up like Cid Park,when it's Christmas  
Can't miss it we gon' hit him, +Checkmate+ him  
Give him a straight dog shot  
Bitch nigga get it right 'cause you will get chopped  
[Hook-Turk 4x]Untamed Guerrilla, Uptown fo' sho'  
Gettin' full of that raw, Mac Melph-Calio  
[Turk](Look, look, look)  
Nigga I'm Untamed, quik,to-jack a nigga for cocaine  
When I steal a nigga, it's tha close range  
Realest they come, never play no game, I bust your ass nigga  
Fake Boba'll out, won't last nigga  
Fearin' nothing, this way, you ain't no bad nigga  
You better get it right and keep it right  
'cause I dress in Killa-Wear , you won't sleep at night  
Hit cho' pop when it's dark, ssshit I just might

Me and Craig come wit' choppers and you gon' lose your life  
I'm nothin nice, nothin descent,know you heard about me  
Soon as the beef start nigga, look, it will come out me  
And knock you all out, left dead in the scene people fall out  
That's what happen to you when you got a loud mouth

You gon' do something, know I'm talkin 'bout and be about it  
I'ma shoot somethin ,well shoot, I ain't gon' speak about it  
I'ma hit you in yo dome, plug, don't leak about it  
Leave you dead on the scene, live nigga, I doubt it  
[Hook-Turk 4x]Untamed Guerilla, Uptown fo' sho'  
Gettin' full of that raw, Mac Melph-Calio  
[Turk]I'm a lil' nigga feel like a giant wit' a gun  
Quick to kill niggaz 'cause I'm real as they come  
Got a chopper wit' a drum, I ain't lose yet  
Nigga play if ya want, your life, lose that  
+It's All On U+ black, tryin' to be hard niggaz  
Spin a ben, bullets flippin', and spinnin' yo dome nigga  
Thuggin' since pampers, I never was a hoe  
Spit yo shit to the flat, leave yo brains on the flo'  
You know I get's dirty, I'm low down 'cause'n  
Got eleven under my belt, one more would mean a dozen  
I'ma type nigga, who really don't give a f\*\*k  
Ask them nigga my background watch 'em, they tell yo luck  
I don't give a f\*\*k about, how many niggas you kill  
Who you can to, nigga your brain can gets spill  
Bitch-ass, pussy-ass, jive-ass-nigga  
Want the rice at tha Chinese wedding, sissyfied-ass-nigga  
[Hook-Turk 8x]Untamed Guerrilla, uptown fo' sho'  
Gettin' full of that raw, Mac Melph-Calio

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