

# 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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