Unexpected (Feat. Wacko Of UTP)

Scarface

Yea, I look all the times I fought, and look at all the times I lost, was it worth what I would sacrifice if I was shot down and died that night shake them dice nigga, you gamble when the stakes get high, when you crap you can't cont 'cause no mistakes allowed in this, stuggle, stuggles we be facing, smuggled in dope in small towns blazing, at the niggas who insisted resistance, left out sivalized but came back trippin, with nines spittin but mine hit em, that was his wake up call lay down nigga, or die nigga, 'cause this is big boy shit, big boy crumbs to bricks move, I'm bout to take control of the block and I don't give a fuck if niggas like it or not they gone respect ityou niggas gone respect my mind, you niggas gone respect my g, you niggas gone respect this paper, you haters ain't fucking with me

You niggas gone respect my mind, you niggas gone respect my g, you niggas gone respect this paper, you haters ain't fucking with meI'm siting in the backseat riding, staring at the dashboard vibin, Mack drivin, 22's boxed up in bags, dope houses surrounding, see the feds want my motherfucking head on a gilatine, ain't like a motherfucker scared though, id rather die then for me to be alive and be relying on the next man to front a nigga 9, 'cause that's nothing it would be a murder if it came to that, 'cause I'm a motherfucking gangsta jack, and that's how motherfucking ganstas act, you better bring your strap you shoot first but when I make it back, ill invade that traps, made the gats, shut the block down, y'all niggas ain't made for that, but when I spark yo ass off and I spark the k ain't shit left that y'all can say but dog I respect it.you niggas gone respect my mind, you niggas gone respect my g, you niggas gone respect this paper, you haters ain't fucking with me

You niggas gone respect my mind, you niggas gone respect my g, you niggas gone respect this paper, you haters ain't fucking with meYou make your moves undetected, the first to think the last one exspected, can't FIGURE OUT THIS PARTI can't help it if he refuse to move, like I been telling him to, stupid nigga I ain't treatnin you, I'm making promises dude, and when I count to two, and you still sitin here like a got damn fool I'm through, that's when them niggas come through, doin what they came in to do, all unexspected

Songwriters

CLERVOIX, MICHAEL J. / JORDAN, BRAD / THOMPSON, RAYSHAUNPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/