Manny Fresh Mix

U.N.L.V.

Verse 1:It aint ove yall i got some shit on my chest these niggas bittin beats given me reasons to flex, you know they know when we catchem we gon bag em' tie them clowns up 3rd wall stockem' we gon dragem' threw the fuckin river shit is realer than it ever been, them suckas playin knowin how the U spin the benz, and when i'm mad aint no tellin what i'ma do, run in ya crib kill ya kids and ya momma too, then find you and make you pay for what you done mah dogg, dirty dirty gettin dirty ready to take ya wig off, i smoked a marbol to try to keep myself stable loadin guns at the round table, now i'm able, capable to take another one out, loose lips sank ships shoulnd't been runnin ya mouth, now ima ride out after i kill and destroy this is revenge for my lil nigga Bad Ass Yellow BoyChorus:(chorus 2x)
You can copy all you want
you can ever try to sing it
but none of yal niggas can bring it like we bring it
this aint no remake or sella we the real machoy
this is revenge for my lil nigga Bad Ass Yellow BoyVerse 2:Big tight wit mah group and i'm makin them guns ring masked up dressed in black
and i'm throwin them things, kept it blowin on tha top 4 for about 4 years but now you niggas gots to pay dealers no more tears, yeah tha rumor done got out UNLV comein agian, motha fucka that means nobody's ?????
take a blow to the group we troups we neva die, i told yall mother fuckers time after time, we uptown niggas livin violent violent nowi'm ride for tha skae of just ridin, the hood mackin flexs hit tha block and i'll be hidin revenge to what yall did to one of mah friends, i got my money right nah we can go to war spend the benz all that yappin but i'lll get loaded agian don't make me shoot a bad in go to cave ya bitches chest in how i'm a ride out afta i kill and destroy this is revenge for my lil nigga Bad Ass Yellow Boy, called shots like i did blood gocked...(chorus 2x)Verse 3: We gonna dragem once agian spinin wth full tint leave a note around his neck that reads yella revenge i cought him slippin ar the liquor store cocked a 4 kick tha door he screemed like a hoe yall don't shoot me nomore, FA SHO, ya better be lookin for some bullet proof headgear fuck tha dumb shit i'm takin dome shots this year knock ya down like they did st. thomas leave bitches in shock and niggas hit tha wallI hide behind the milk box my disquise is smooth fitted like a buisness man rockin timberland boots smokin that crew to those whose put that evil on mah mind while i wait to buck this nigga with this 9 so stop cryin which one of you motha fuckas got the nuts to run up on us its like a bonuswhen i get to use tha mack 90 get real grindy scadadle to the west so you can't find me i can motha fucka doin 90I got these niggas hostage bite and gotta stop bitch eerthing we make you bitch's jock and try to copy it ride on out i don't want no motha fuckin dap

now who killed mah boy yella aka fella hard head rapper crushin ya bone i be
eager to kill a nigga dumb his body in the river on tha reala boy i'm a
familiar garilla yall know i'm still standin thuggin huffin and puffin you
niggas thuggin tha hood mack flex and hit tha block and start tha bustin(3 gun shots)chorus 2x

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