

# Put the Lead on Ya

## Luniz

What the fuck is this?  
It's the bullet holes Tupac  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass I'm broke as fuck an' it's like that I'm livin' an'  
I'm watchin' niggaz bubble when the jealousy is kickin' in  
I wanna pull licks but that jealousy don't fit me  
Let's bet on the set, I'm a vet runnin' from fifty  
It spell out, so I'm a post to the fullest  
Only servin' then the ice cream man is out again  
It's jealous niggaz on the lurk still, we had a treaty  
So now they goin' back on they first deal  
Now they ready to put the lead on ya  
How would you like it if a nigga was broke an' came fed on ya?  
That's why I'm still on my P's an' Q's  
Readin' fools I'm known as a shista deceivin' fools  
See quit's pagin' me  
Snoopin' around found trouble  
Fo tryin' to fuck up a niggaz bubble  
Don't bubble mo than he got  
'Cuz now he know that if he get rid of you  
Then that's more cash in the Pot  
I got a rival now, tha turf is showin' what it's worth  
I gotta pack a gat fo survival now, they just won't let me be  
All I can be so all I can see is victory  
I'm struggle master so the doo doo that you do  
Will only make me wanna bubble faster  
No party poop 'cuz this troop came Federal  
Slappin' hoes in they neck juss to let 'em know  
It's all clear now why it's so hard to say goodbye  
You broke, I'm gettin' high don't make me put the lead on ya  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass Here I come I'm outta jail fresh in the air  
Nigga need a come up, so nigga didn't care  
So let me think nigga I need to pick up pace  
Nigga need a lick, nigga need no safes  
So ah let me get straight down to business  
I need me some distance to run when I carry gun  
An' I'm a be like quick on my feet  
You try to be a hero my nine milli, you an' me  
An' even if you're the chief of police  
Nigga you will still catch some heat  
'Cuz I'm juss one of the killaz in the town

A niggaz know they call me dru mutha fuckin' downSo homie step back this is a jack  
Nigga make a move an' that ass will get jacked  
Because I'm loaded, I'm loaded off the dank-quid

An' Jackie you will get me high juss fo free seeJuss call me S I C K , I love to kill fo play  
'Cuz like cube it was a good day  
An' I'm a be like strictly on my Q's

P's an' Q's I'm puttin' quarter holes in foolsSo don't you even fuck wit my rep  
My rep's too big an' leavin' you diggin' fo days  
An' I'm a get ya nigga if I want ya

I got a gun you run nigga I'm a pop yaBecause I'm broke I need to fill me some ends  
Give me yo pocket book so I can break it in  
I goes to Wells Fargo, Bank of America

An' if your a woman, don't think I still won't put the lead on ya beeitchUnload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast

I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' assUnload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in yo mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast

I'm puttin' lead in yo mutha fuckin' assHell yeah I'm on welfare G A checks  
Keeps me paid like a mutha fuckin' vet on the set  
Let my mail stretch an' gets up

To the point where even my bitch be choppin' zips upI whips up the cream  
Twenty eight grams on the triple beam  
Chefs hittin' clean, how much clean?  
Four-fifteens, an' the zap-co

The rap-go, we slip an made a weak moveDon't sleep dude, I pull licks every week fool  
But ain't no Bonnie an' Clyde nigga  
'Cuz if a bitch set up a lick, I get the money an' slide nigga  
I hit the crap game first thang, leave if you shot yo

'Cuz bein' broke is the worst thangCheck this out man, 'cuz you know I ain't that type niggie  
I scoop the dice, once or twice then the riggie, riggie  
Dangle roll shot, is a fa sho shot

No shot, I mean it's so hot, I'm snatchin' hella face from the blockI got the glock sixteen on my waist juss in  
case  
Never hit 6-8's, know the haters at the gate  
When I shake the dice another one bites the dust

They mad as fuck gettin' struck by the shistaI shoulda known 'cuz rule number one  
Never roll craps wit some niggaz on a track you ain't from  
They young an' claimin' they broke, but they forgotten

That I got they mail, an' I can tell they plottin'But shit, they'll get licked like a popsicle  
Don't fuck around an' get sent to the hospital  
Little niggaz think they slick but they already sawin'

Popin' at y'all take on raw shitLet me raise up from these cowards turf  
Yeah 'cuz little do they know what's below the Eddie Bauer shirt  
Niggaz mean muggin' me but what that do

I'm a soldier till it's over 6-5 on my tattoo punk  
So if you want funk you be a dead homie  
'Cuz I be down if you pull a 2 elev homie  
Now all the niggaz gettin' lit up  
I told ya live in yo house wit out yo strap is a rigg up  
'Cuz I'm a put the lead on ya punk ass nigga  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
Unload the barrel an' blast  
I'm puttin' lead in ya mutha fuckin' ass  
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