Unsolved Mystery

Twista

I heard they had yo ass down at the station All mothafuckin' day man Hell yeah

Some interrogation shit the police and shit Hell yeah man the pussy mothafuckas

Hittin' on me and shit man

Straight upHell yeah but if you don't say shit they don't know shit man

Shit mothafucka don't never say nothin'

Be all type of mothafuckin' unsolved mystery

And shit happenin' round here

Hell mothafuckin' yeahI know a whole bunch of motherfuckers that's prepared whoop

Leave a body bloody red to scoop, poppin' off lead for loot

Shot the pussy up from head to boot

Just for talkin' dramatic when it was static you was scared to shootPolice prepared to swoop to catch a nigga on the runway

But don't none stay for the white chalk

If you error out tha tip whatch your lip niggas pipes talk

If you wasn't seen then you might walkEven if it ain't the time of day

These niggas will find a way like locos off of no doz

Careful where you servin' your blows because those hos

Got the popos posin' as hobosTake a photo of him please

Tell the Chi Town he freeze they don't give a fuck if it was D T's

They be up like the sea breeze on C C's

And they handin' out these murders like free cheeseCould you pass me the B please

I got intercate shit to kick even though I campaign with a gang

Bumpin' though in different denominations in the nations

And the nations racin' worried because I'm slangin' these thangsIf you can hang up at my town up a K Town

If you dissin' them then you dissin' me

Niggas actin' like they glad to die so if you had to try

If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to me

Just a unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down

I heard a motherfucker crying now

Have you ever seen a bitch nigga give into misery

And left an unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down

I heard a motherfucker crying now

Call the popo the man and mess

Shot up his head and chest

Put to rest now the rest should be historyBefore I saw his body lyin' down

I heard a motherfucker crying now

Now have you ever seen a bitch nigga give into misery And left an unsolved mysteryBefore I saw his body lyin' down

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Niggas actin' like they glad to die, so if you had to try

If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to meIn a hoopty shorty's will design a spot

So when the get pulled over them people wouldn't find the spot

But if you ain't got it hid you have the flowest

If you can throw it and motherfucker it's a nine or notJust go back to where your thang lay

'Cause lo key niggas they started out in the gangway

But if you wild when your aim spray

Them niggas that you aired out

Is gonna be comin' back the same dayIn the middle of a war you ain't on the tip

If you get the guns and clips to keep doin' what you doin'

Is it the same chiefs that got the same beef

Claimin' they ain't been doin' but be givin' it to 'emFlamboyant niggas must be slow

If your bitch ain't get popped then it's a blessin' she a lucky hoe

'Cause no matter where the fuck he go

In K Town they will dress him in a casket and tuxedo'Cause you can't be actin' thug roof

Because of Hennessey and drug use these niggas love juice

Some don't even considered gettin' caught

'Cause when you talk up some shit

The gonna be quick and let the slugs looseThese motherfuckers heart is love boo

Especially like them niggas up at ghost town windy city snipe

'Cause its a pitty when hype for niggas wanna get witty

For comin' too pretty get the chili filled and decipher

To pay the piper and bow to viper twice is roughNow is what I'm kickin' hype enough

'Cause every time I puff and write this stuff

I kick a frenzy facin' fuckin' and fury 'cause I don't like to bluffIf we ever get into it and let the static get to me

Let's squash it and make it history

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Niggas actin' like they glad to die, so if you had to try

If they faded you it wouldn't mean shit to meNow listen they be kickin' hocus pocus

I done said shit to put your motherfucking eyes out of focus

So writing what I wrote is hopeless

If you see our base and you said then you better be ferociousAnd matter fact I hope the dopest

For you to try to cope this is hopeless 'cause my lethal rhymes

Is the kind that can beat you blind and pre-design

I peep through mine like I see through linesCheck the brain and see define

The reason I'm gunnin' I tried the runnin'

'Cause I should have let you know

I don't give a fuck you was fronted because you was blunted

West side to the hunters you can't step to hoeIn the state of emergency urgently the ambulance will come

And then the law will come demand the gun

But bullshit irrelevance they need evidence

Or trippin' on elegance they be holdin' out they hands for someIf anything they'll hand 'em some or get wit him here

Come the victim he be shot up in his pants and lungs

'Cause he actin' hard and ran his tongue don't mean another nigga

He meet in the street gonna be the man to run'Cause a prison is some shit to see

Matter of fact fuck the talkin' my lip let me hit the B

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