

Lutunza

Wu-Syndicate

* - originally appeared on Wu-Chronicles as "Lutunza Hit"[Myalansky]

Let's get this money for real.

It's time to get paid baby.

Lutunza. All that shit.

For real. It's planned gains.

Just don't want no money. For real.

Shit is real in the feel out here.

Yeah.

When iron spit, cats fold, infact get their life froze

Model hit, stallion, medallion, Fedel Castro

Cigars lit, coke sniffs got face slashed and ?raw-dick?

Heist 20th century glock, murder with own clip

Eighty-t along things, storm rip

Spots, where the bricks, eight-box, jewellery?

Empire fall quick, project legacy involved with

Incarcerated thugs came home, so we linked, form a swarm click

Operate extortion on some calm shit, faggot catch snitched

Yo, tell him what happened, haven't been found since

Two rounds from ?autopsy?, bound ?drip?

Barely decomposed corpse, laced ?, out of town ditch

Cheddar got me hungry, open eye's lids

Two lies, cry, innocent die, attention is undivided

Lives got you cryin when homicide hit

Look them niggaz shinin, news report, no one can find him

[Chorus: Myalansky]

Ain't no surprise, where the funds at? Lutunza hit

Panic or flich, get clapped, can't stand in your pants

Thought he used his head, but he snitched

Fat look, snatch up, duck tape him and his man and his bitch

Eight hundred thousand dollars, damn it, we're rich

Found dead, stallion horse head in your whip

Tote, heist 20th century glock, guns and clips

Run your shit, funds and bricks, lutunza hit[Myalansky]

So, what's the chemistry, who ran in your spot, plannin your plot?

Half a brick sting, Hermy Heavy, hand me the glock

Hundred grand inside a shoebox, his man did drop

Some weed, who popped? You know scared money stinged with a two shot

Dirty cash shinin' next day, women get new rocks

Flashin' big heads, Hermy in benzie's bangin' Tupac

He lay up with the wiz because it's too hot

How the fuck them pussies try Myalansky bustin they ooh-wop?

?Preparation verbalhands?, they want they loot butt

He must've been a mad man, only really thugs come at ya, shoot ya
Chase your bitch up off the road up in a ?soup-up?
M.I.A. chick found missin' in action, never no clue, what?
And still the beef been over too months, to gain this meal, you front
Ones that snitch, tongues get split, readin the clip, news at six
For funds and bricks, runnin your shit, gun at your click, lutunza hit[Chorus][Myalansky]
Fear type watch eyes that watch guys, wasn't smart, why?
Holdin your clip in your slot time
Specialize a whole sale of hot nines
State is ill, surely pumpin coke on ?
Locked in a frontline, 'cause he was a fiend for chocolate-eyes
Bang Marvin Gay CD let's get it on, makin a wretch cry
Bitches that he dated wasn't dead fly
His ugly chick Sibrina said he was hungry off lu-chi
Shorty's way of livin took a sen-sai, he was so surprised
Should of seen how he flinched when he got baptised
Took him to the safe and called told him ?clap ties?
One of his mans was throwin up 'cause he panicked, slug in his left eye
Bleedin, heard the ambulance, the cat died
Escapin with the safe like a half of a cake, come on, yo, let's slide
Amateurs frontin and shit, matchin in death, for funds and bricks
Cousin was rich, lutunza hit[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>