

Don't Make Us

Unk

yeah one time it's your boy
DJ Montay
right
representing that oomp camp
I got some niggas with me DJ
Unk yola the great and me myself of course
man we padded up by the oomp camp
it's going down and
if you don't give a fuck in this motherfucker
put your middle fingers
up you'd give a fuck about that
other click nigga you know what time it is
aye aye aye!
put them middle fingers up if you don't give a fuck fuck them haters fuck them snitches fuck
nigga don't make me put them hands on you
nigga don't make me put them haters on you
nigga don't make us send the squad on you
nigga 'cause we don't give a fuck about you you talk a lot of shit but can you back it up?
got 15s with red beams pointing out the truck o now you backing up
I tried to tell 'em
man you looking sick you out here dodging like the caravans
o please don't make me mad I turn a smile to frown
I'm gonna put my middle finger up and start to counting down
it goes one don't make me two
three
go off
'cause if I do I'm gonna pop the trunk and reach for it
and it's all off
yeah we ain't playing games
yeah I'm from that fourth
would yeah I'll find you dead on bank head up in pull apart you pussy
niggas scared yeah
Unk will pull your card fuck
with the squad like some spades
I'll cut your card
it pays the cost to be the boss like rick Ross
I'm hustling fat stacks be doubling while other nigga be struggling
I got them hands and them haters nigga
now who bucking and I give a fuck
nigga better start ducking
fuck you nigga (fuck you)you say motherfuck me now motherfuck you now rep yo zone
(represent) now rep yo ward (represent) (hey!) aiiight! pussy nigga what! yeah I don't like you

'cause you a fuck nigga
you little h*e ole duck nigga yeah ion like you
'cause you a bitch (bitch) you little snitch (you little smitch)
you ole fuck nigga and ion fuss with you
'cause you on that other shit
yon fuck with me
fuck I'm on that gotta shit you know my stelo ion give a fuck when
you see me my middle finger up I slap the taste out
you mouth 4 talking side ways gonna introduce
you to my motherfucking 12 gauge
hit 'em up
what's up?
I don't believe a sucker have sum pieces
little bad ass nigga and no you
you don't want to see me they say I'm crazy I like I'm with them demons
we drinking and smoking while in locin and we scrambling
(yeah) at the temple hoe (yeah) at the temple bitch

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