

Wu-Syndicate "Lutunza"

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* - 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 benzies 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, read in 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]

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