

Will Smith F/ Kel Spencer

"Unforgiven"

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[Cormega]

Yo, I'm contemplatin'

My soul is in a custody fight with God and Satan

The rap or crack, I go hard for paper

Niggas ain't even as smart as Daja

And think they rockin' me to sleep or poppin' me with
heat

I don't even take you serious, I think you envious

I feel it, I was born to deal bricks

And come through the hood in ill whips

The Realness, who you think you deal with

I don't fear shit nigga, fuck around and get hit up

Ya blood stains the pavement like paint from a portrait I
painted

Ya moms seen the coffin and fainted

You swimmin' with the sharks and the water is tainted

If you feel it in your heart (bring it)

My infrared beam is on ya head

My Desert Eagle severs people when I squeeze it

I measure keys, you smalltime, barely felony

Only bigtime with jealousy, my mind tellin' me

Fight like a mantis, you triflin' badgers wanna see me
in a casket

Stop dreamin', life's a bitch I'm not leavin'

I'm not even, cheatin' on, or bring it on, so I can start
squeezin'

My nigga Biggie must have prophesized

When they said somebody got to die

My nigga Pac must have felt deception

When he asked nigga do you wanna ride or die

[Cormega]

Y'all niggas better duck when you fuck with me

Trust is a luxury, I can't afford it, so I prepare for war

I smear the wall two of ya mans with plans you swore
were flawless

I turned kids to orphans and live with caution

You can't match the status, in a Jag with 10 crack
commandments

Blazin', fake niggas can't stand it

I got shit established, strugglin' your hustlin' skills are
average
Look and learn bitch, my cooker turn
A key to a key and a half, and he don't even use a lot of
heat on the glass
I surpass Nino, blast like Callito, die slow
Cuz Sass like to even up the side or blow
Like a nigga who need time on the phone, you get it?
Forget it son, I'm in a zone, I'm a live nigga
When I decide niggas, must die, kiss ya loved ones
goodbye nigga
It's fucked up, but it's just the thought I got cliques
That go through brick and whips customized
motherfucker
I get money, sit on bricks and twenties
Niggas ain't takin' shit from me

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