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# Das Efx ''Untamed Guerilla''

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#### [Turk]

Better ask somebody...nigga(nigga)...Untamed Guerilla(u-huh)..

...chu'ont know(chu'ont know)...better ask somebody nigga(ask 'em)..

...Lil' Turk, Young-n-Thuggin'(be 'dat)

+Off Top+(+Off Top+),look(look),look(look)...

...Head-bustin' is in my nature, fuck wit' me,I erase ya Run wit' only the real,cuz fake niggaz puts to stay shut All I know is the street projects, bricks, and hallways How to get rid of beef, grab my K' and let it spray Untamed Guerilla, 'bout spinnin' benz,wodie and gettin' it rid of 'ya

I was taught that way

But nigga get out of order, shoot that bitch in his face Size me up, fuck it nigga, I'm catchin' the case Growin' Out behind mine, can't let no nigga playa me If it gets too much for me I call my nigga Baby We gon' ride nigga, better be ready somebody gon' die nigga

We gon' burn 'em up, make his head sizzle Light his block up like City Park ,when it's Christmas Can't miss it we gon' hit him, +Checkmate+ him Give him a straight dome shot Bitch nigga get it right cuz you will get chopped

[Hook-Turk 4x]

Untamed Guerrilla, Uptown fo' sho' Gettin' full of that raw, Mag Melph-Calliope

### [Turk]

(Look, look, look)

Nigga I'm Untamed, quik,to-jack a nigga for cocaine When I steal a nigga, it's tha close range Realest they come, never play no game, I bust your ass nigga

Fake 'em both'll out, won't last nigga Fearin' nothing, this way, you ain't no bad nigga You better get it right and keep it right Cuz I dress in Killa-Wear, you won't sleep at night Hit yo block when it's dark, ssshit I just might Me and Craig come wit' choppers and you gon' lose your life

I'm nothin nice, nothin descent, know you heard about me

Soon as the beef start nigga, the guerilla'll come out me

And knock you all out, left dead in the scene people fall out

That's what happen to you when you got a loud mouth You gon' do something, know I'm talkin 'bout and be about it

I'ma shoot somethin, well shoot, I ain't gon' speak about it

I'ma hit you in yo dome, blood gon' leak about it Leave you dead on the scene, live nigga, I doubt it

[Hook-Turk 4x]
Untamed Guerilla, Uptown fo' sho'
Gettin' full of that raw, Mag Melph-Calliope

#### [Turk]

I'm a lil' nigga feel like a giant wit' a gun
Quick to kill niggaz cuz I'm real as they come
Got a chopper wit' a drum, I ain't lose yet
Nigga play if ya want, your life, lose that
+It's All On U+ black,tryin' to be hard niggaz
Spin a ben, bullets flippin', and spinnin' yo dome nigga
Thuggin' since pampers, I never was a hoe
Spit yo shit to the flat, leave yo brains on the flo'
You know I get's dirty, I'm low down cuz'n
Got eleven under my belt, one more would mean a
dozen

I'ma type nigga, who really don't give a fuck Ask them nigga my background watch 'em,they tell yo luck

I don't give a fuck about,how many niggas you kKilled Who you can to, nigga your brain can get spilled Bitch-ass, pussy-ass, jive-ass-nigga Want the rice at tha Chinese wedding,sissyfied-ass-nigga

[Hook-Turk 8x]
Untamed Guerrilla, Uptown fo' sho'
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