

T.I

"Hunt Em Down"

Visit "[Hunt Em Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

DJ Technique Mixtape Mastermind

Ayyy!O yall niggaz done fucked up now! I aint plain
wicha patna!(Alright homie)For all basses Im the tellin
em fuck the world nigga!(Get right homeboi)Im ready
to die on this shit(This shit fucked up nigga)Shit aint
even funny no more patna.(DJ DJ DJ Technique)

See me cautious 'fore you see this Carbon 15 all itll
squeeze I throw em up you keep talkin
Ima bring it out I promise they dont see it often
100 rounds put him you can take the beam off me
I probaly give you problems lil nigga keep talkin
Til you 6 feet deep dead sleep and in a coffin
Aint playin wit these niggaz fuck em let em keep talkin
Bet they patna need suits after they bodies need chalk
Now you the rawest
Separate the realest from the soft now you been
floored
I wouldna believed til I saw it
And niggaz think they flossin tell em step into my office
Im feelin standoff homes you better back off it
Bust that boulda on yo shoulda Ima blow the back off it
Drop you off the bridge in Florida feed you to the
dolphins
Cop 100 bricks in Georgia drive em to the office
And if I bag em up in ounces better get a mil off it
Trippin off some bullshit you better chill out
Tryin to beef and start some bullshit and get a deal off
it
Niggaz gon be killed off and they mamas out here lost
it and now they muthafuckin life is gon cost em nigga

Chorus: (2X)

You done done it now

Run up on him spray 100 rounds

Gun em down

Why these pussy niggaz runnin round

Hunt em down

I want these niggaz dead

I want they head I want it now

Ima put you in the ground nigga

You bear witness to the latest and the greatest
Better listen to the haterz cuz them sucka niggaz hatin
Hands down best,shit,the realest ever made
Land in a jet,Tre'mel,we done made
Ride in Ferraris,Drops,Benzs,and Mercedes
They envy the niggaz swagger
Would die for the nigga plain
Yeah they gettin mad but I dont wanna do phases
Nigga Im too major
Talk to you later
Already hate him he was gettin more paper
How you think they take that he the best on paper
Gracin the front pages
Pay attention to the latest
You aint heard the word
Better listen to the ladies
King of the whole thing
No ifs no maybes
But the game so crazy
Niggaz is so shady
Tryin to play fair niggaz think its so crazy
Thats when the arm raise and the guns start blazin
Cajun,sizzlin hot it gon crazy
Playin hard ball you diggin yo own grave and
If the police get you 'fore me its OK
We gon have a nigga fuckin you in the prison wit AIDS

Chorus: (2X)
You done done it now
Run up on him spray 100 rounds
Gun em down
Why these pussy niggaz runnin round
Hunt em down
I want these niggaz dead
I want they head I want it now
Ima put you in the ground nigga

Visit [T.I](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.