

Kuniva

"Team Shady"

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It's team shady, I'ma clear nothing
Fucking your girl so long that I'm busting clear nuts
I'm on my nigga shit watch yourself I'm bout to spear
drop it
The day I quit, same day that Ross will get his beard
cut
I'm the truth, clear cut
Ain't nobody iller homie, give it up
Shoot a nigga dead in the streets
That's right I live it up
Running is the block and we beat proper
That heat pop ya
A lord of the underground yeah chief rocker
I'm more than happy to body bag anybody breathing
I'm clowning while your girl is giving up to Bobby
Heinan
Boy I'm chilling, why are you screaming?
You get 15 minutes of fame, murder you while you
screaming
Back Marauder part 2, for the second time
In your ear like a cue sipping,
Till you check the rhyme
Lyrically I murder cats, who's next in line?

[Hook] x 2

I'm repping for the... team shady homie, you feel me?
Everywhere I go its' all gravy homie, you feel me?
Your girl get on top and go crazy nigga, you feel me?
This is how I live, I do it big for my city

Good, coast to coast, I lock it down, I'm a fucking tyrant
I'm non violent, what about that time you shot byron?
I cop niggas only, byron was light skin
Amazing how I make this brother fly and I spin
I'll hit you with the left and right bin
Your ass backwards like handing out riddling
Till your height man
Your girl's pussy goes from smelling like pobarita
Molten cheese, when I'm done realigning her...
Homie you know it's me, there is no controlling me
Blast you out your nap and I ain't talking when you go

to sleep
Chuck it up, steady aftermath, make you tuck and duck
Crazy like seeing a real nigga throw a sucker punch
Cut you up, throw you inside of a dam oil drum
Pull your brains out, that's my definition of going dumb
You don't want what you're asking for
Ask your hoe
I hit and run your bitch she call me special

[Hook] x 2

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Everywhere I go its' all gravy homie, you feel me?
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Yo put your tongue on the bullet, you can lick a shot
The grave dodger movie script and you can pick a plot
It ain't nothing to get a nigga robbed
I figure I can cause some havoc to your mother
Yelling hit the cops
I'm on that smack a bitch, fuck her and get my money
phased
Still on your uncle bust bottles over your auntie's face
Joy and pain... I'ma always be this way
From the cradle to the grave
Fuck your whole click, you can eat a old dick
You got diarrhea on the mouth, you talking more shit
Remain dominant and any new attachments
To my guns yo I'm copping it
Respect my conglomerate
Chalk them quick
Wherever you see me yeah I'm rapping for my big bro
I will shake your dome like bubbleheads in the 64
Who you aiming at? Dom get your name attached
To a bullet fucking with them shady cats

[Hook] x 2

I'm repping for the... team shady homie, you feel me?
Everywhere I go its' all gravy homie, you feel me?
Your girl get on top and go crazy nigga, you feel me?
This is how I live, I do it big for my city.

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