

## Turk "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,'cause 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 'cause 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  
'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause'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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