

## Unision

# "Nay Nay [ATF(Spin & Paul) diss]"

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Verse 1:

(Xylonite)

It's Unision wit the remix

We finnah fuck wit y'all

My Bro and 'cause RNS already dealt wit ch'all

Now it's our turn nigga

Bout to make ya eyes burn nigga

Dem teens got chu buyin' sperm nigga

"Click" "Clack"

That's all you be hearin'

One glock

One shot yo brains will be spillin'

Tryin' to run to da doc

But aint no fuckin' healin'

For you and yo bitch Spin

It aint no fuckin' livin'

'cause I'm so hot

I killed yo ass in one verse

Had yo heart start

I got cho ass runnin' from dem red dots

And I can't be stopped

Only hold to obtain this

Stick the mic up your anus

(Aslo)

Bitch don't blame us

We fire jus like a torch

We'll do a drive-by

Leave ya brains right on ya porch

ATF don't know hotness

When we boil we scorch

I gotta 10 by 2 blade

That'll cut ya life short

I'm sick of talkin' to you niggas

But now I'm after ya

I'ma be laughin' and stashin'

Why I'm jackin' ya

Y'all aint met my dog yet

Let me introduce all of ya

Pistol this Paul, Paul...

This my 22 caliber

(Xylonite)

Yeah I'm mad at cha  
I'll rip you outta yo frame  
Nigga you fuck wit the fam'  
I'll leave a shell in you mayne  
And have you leakin' out yo brain  
Whole crew gon' scatta  
I'll rip ya balls out and hand 'em to ya on a silver platta  
That sorry shit don't matta  
Paul gon' see his ass flop  
His heart on lock  
When Spin mass fuckin' drop  
Like 50 against Ja  
A crucial defeat  
Yo actions boy  
Gon' get you burried 6 feet deep

Chorus:[2x]

(Ms. Jade)

Nay Nay Nay Nay Nay Na Nay Aww  
Nay Nay Nay Nay Nay Na Nay Aww  
Nay Nay Nay Nay Nay Na Nay  
Aww ooo ooo

Verse 2:

(Aslo)

Y'all some silly muhfuckas  
Thinkin' y'all can fuck wit us  
Went past the limit when you started wit my brotha and  
'cause  
Paul a bitch  
Spin jealous of Antwaun and his girl  
Ay, Daron grab the 9  
And wet 'em like Jheri Curls  
A-R 15  
Cocked up in my pocket  
I been waitin' awhile  
This glock ready to pop it  
Drop ya ass on da ground  
Four knuckles and then a dropkick  
Spin... I'll lay yo shit out  
Just like a carpet

(Xylonite)

Stop it...

There go this nigga name Paul  
Who watch Spin bend  
To get his dick on pause  
I got you makin' crosses on ya chest  
Bitch you aint a Christian  
You can step up to the plate

And get the "RIP" like the Pistons...  
Here come ths nigga name Spin  
He ate 'bout 20 hoes  
And all dem bitches was his kin  
Yo eyes closed  
You fuckin' maon when you lick  
If Tay a bitch  
That mean you fuckin' slobbed on his dick

Chorus-[4x]

Hook:

And when we see 'em we gon' knock they punk-ass out  
And make 'em cash out

And when I see 'em I'ma knock they punk-ass out  
Lo'll make 'em cash out

And when I see 'em I'm gon' knock they punk-ass out  
Zeek'll make 'em cash out

And when we see 'em we gon' knock they punk-ass out  
And make 'em cash out

Yo, y'all muthfuckas caint see us  
Y'all must be out y'all mind  
HaHa  
Spin suck dick Paul lick pussy  
Yeap  
We out

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