

Unision "Nay Nay"

Visit "[Nay Nay](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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