

Unlord

"211-187"

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Chorus: {u.n.l.v.}

211s at night 187s in the day light
Nigga we just don't give a fuck
211s at night 187s in the day light
Nigga we just don't give a fuck

Verse one: {lil ya}

Niggas be tryna rep and some fools
Be tryna buck but lil ya that type of
Nigga that just don't give a fuck
But nathan and if you hatin then
Yous a hater but Im straight out that three
So how the fuck you gonna fade her
Soldier with a heart made of steel
Like my nigga b, I handle business on the real and
Then I chill make my rounds, pick up my car from
My bitches cuz I be hittin em regular like
Dre be hittin his switches
Clockin my riches as I stroll through my hood
Puffin on a blunt givin love where it's all good and
For you niggas who aint go no love
I aint got no love for you chumps
Cuz Im a smoke em and choke em
Like a Philly blunt
Yeah, Im gettin my grove on
Im ready to move on
To another level rob some niggas or
Whatever I got big nuts
I got a big heart like I said it's been that way
Since fuckin start, you know me from my
Fuckin crew, you know what Im bound to do
I got a pit, Im ready to spit,
Im ready to serve to uhh!

Chorus

Verse two: {yella boy}

I even gots the boogy bangin atcha

Grab my zookie if I have to
Daze you up like daz
I don't give a fuck like kurupt
Im dismantlin mcs that come against me
Me and the tecster in broad day light
We comin to do thee fuck it
Of course, Im a show no remorse
Don't mean the boss, I never forget hoes

Verse three: {tec-9}

Im gettin skiet like that, Im slippery like ease wax
I chop ya down, like a disciple, with my riffle
As if a white boy you disrespected my a-gender and
Called me a nigga

Verse four: {yella boy}

Im dumpin you bitches out like boss hog
I don't give a fuck about yall
You don't know what I would do to you
But I know whatcha will do to you
I would serve you, I would fuck clean over you

Verse five: {tec-9}

Yall know that Im back
Like brand new wax on brand new cadalacs
Im mourin Im yawnin plus I just
Lost my equipment bag

Verse six: {yella boy}

Sweatin like a zoo-loo to do you
Its best you fuckin scam
Im a champion Im dumpin on em
Im actin a motherfuckin donkey on em

Chorus

Verse seven {lil ya}

Im bout to do a jack
I got on all black
In my hand lies a tool that
I call my mack
Its like my best friend cuz when
I spin the bin it don't get jammed
Bullets chargin like a ram
You bets believe when them hollows hitcha
You goin in pocket bitch, you better drop it

One nigga tested my nuts he had the nerve to flex and
On his arm was a rolex, he flinched for
His gat that was stashed in his suit coat
I had to show him, I had to fuck over him
Stunt a fuckin lick of that hit and it was on
Then I put the keys on the lab and
Niggas started pushin slabs
My pockets started gettin swole
My knot has thickened
That's how it is when
Nigga like ya, is flippin halves to
Quickers, quarter birds, to birds
Keep a brew full of rocks
Cuz my bitch need a serve,
Uploadin kilt, puttin in clips at the
Same time, beatin you niggas down
With my bat if I aint got that iron
Leave yo mama cryin why you shot my only son
Gave him three to the head, smoke a blunt now Im
done
Give me a bag of that helllo, and snort it up my nostril
Drain got me loose as a goose and I wanna shot
We put in work, doin dirt everyday
Its twelve noon, lets go get somebody
To buy some yae, can't be no miner
Got to be a big tymer, because im down to
Pill a couple of caps and get these niggas out they
snaps
Cuz im

Verse eight: {tec-9}

You bitches don't know the fuckin size of this shit
Im on the rise with this shit
See tommorow, the fuckin clip bitch
2-2-6 my boys comin
Mag-11 hollow tips nigga
Better start runnin
When I start comin up the block
With my glock like a mad man
In a mad rage face is caught on the front page
Let them bitches catch me down bad
With my 12-gage

Verse nine: {yella boy}

You despise, why Im up in disguise
Now you paralyzed plus you realize
To stop playin with me
My click is quick to let them bullets fly
Click ya fuckin self ya bitch you

For you get downed

Chorus

We droppin em stop playin with me
Stop playin with me

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