

## Unlord

# "Come Up"

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{tec-9}

Well ima do it like this, Im obligated to bust raps and  
peel caps

For snaps in order for me to let go my flow I gained  
from my

Nigero say five or six years ago so know ya gots to  
break

All the bigger niggas, now as I rome through my closet  
Im comin up on a bag of tricks I look inside to see what  
I can come up wit

I found some shit I got a k, as my glock, Im the nigga  
that's in my hood

That can't be stopped, the older ladys they fear me  
The word was out for lil kids not to talk or come near  
me

Im on a stroll with my nina and my black glove

Doin a job, now I rub a dub, in the tub

Now Im clean ready to pull another capper

Hold up my face is on the front of the paper

Now they gots me on the run, and Im runnin to they  
catch us

Im talkin bout myself, and my murderous murder  
weapon

Down to the end till it's over, give me the last shot

Totally out of control, but what the fuck Im goin all out

Where they at, got to go get em black, beat that buster  
broke and

I tell em Im comin back, this is not the life a player  
choose

But I gets down nigga for my fuckin snaps

Niggas watch yall back, because ya know Im on a come  
up move

Chorus: {magnolia slim}

Niggas gettin fuck, niggas gettin stuck

Its all I know bout comin up

Chorus: {tec-9}

Now everybody know Im a fool that's on a come up  
move

{3x}

{lil ya}

Bitch I thoughtcha knew Im from that 1-2-3  
From that nolia, still a soldier down with u.n.l.v.  
Packin steel, Im fareal aint no fakin  
Im in this business for this green, that's what Im makin  
Got in to it with a nigga, I had to tot my gun  
Cuz in the ninetys if you slip, you will get done  
So let me take ya on a fuckin capper  
Hooked up with mag. slim we bout to make some paper  
Called my nigga tec, he must be with yella chillin  
Writin some rhymes, or bout to do a killin  
But fuck that, moneys on my mind, Im bout to buck  
Slipped on the black mask, and I didn't give a fuck  
Im stuck, robbed a nigga out two kis  
B-32 it's up, I was loaded off that sess and I was drinkin  
pluck  
Now Im on a come up, Im strugglin Im strivin  
Got to watch my back for them niggas who be robbin  
I went on a spree, robbed a nigga for a g added to my  
fuckin product  
Im scored my own ki, rollin in my camry, listenin to that  
tec groove and  
Im strapped, because a nigga on the come up move

Chorus

{yella boy}

In other words Im stuck like chuck so you know I gots to  
buck shit  
Its bad in my hood, plus Im down on my luck  
The devil loose, it's shiverin in a nigga blood if I listen  
Im a end, and show no fear, must run to my momma,  
cuz I need money fast  
Cuz without money, you can't live, you can't last  
I heard some new clown across town was runnin shop  
Anything ya need, they got, so ima bout to plot  
Now all I need is some power from a big gun  
Now wants I start, I wont finish till they all done  
Two hours a day I scoped the scene and them boys  
packin  
Well they just don't know, they better get ready for a  
nasty jackin  
Im down now, not for long Im from the old school  
A small point to these fools, I got to prove  
The game is cold you own yo own is these fuckin  
streets  
So on my own, ima put myself on these fuckin streets  
Im sick and tired of livin life is these city blues  
I got to get my serve on ya see, Im a come up mvoe

Chorus {2x}

{magnolia slim}  
Y'all done slipped, lettin me know where ya hang at  
Picture this, now when I come bangin I know where to  
bang at  
Where my thang at, because these niggas ya got me  
pissed cuz  
Niggas be comin bangin and missed them niggas  
don't hit shit  
On the up, fuck that's bad luck  
When you go around nigga set, bangin mister nigga  
You was suppose to pluck, stuck got to watch yo back  
Cuz that monkey all on it, catch ya loose and paranoid  
Now them people got ya worried, I handle my business  
Full of that fire, don't give me no prayer, don't give me  
no dare ya  
Bitch ima go in that well, you know what I mean that  
other level  
Passed the shovel, then ima go dig is hole so he can go  
meet the devil  
Im done several that, daryl this, daryl that  
Put that boy head on a plaque, people rat so I scats and  
finds  
One of my hoes house to chill by, one that I live by and  
One that's not afraid to die, so I lay back up by ya who  
up by the corner  
Told ya, that's where I wanna so long a nigga a boner  
Ya think I didn't all the time I beat that ass down  
Now Im in another town, nothin like uptown  
So while Im layin big bad by a hoe  
You know some ol jinglin nigga bust through the door  
I grab my gun  
  
{ends with gunshots}

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