

## Unlord

# "Straight Out Tha Gutta"

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Verse one: {tec-9}

Straight out tha gutta they label a nigga  
As a problem to the other side but they just  
Want to take me for a ride you ask the question on  
Why I like to use the n word  
Well that's the only way a nigga is heard  
Now Im young and Im black that puts odds against me  
I often carry the nine cuz I got to defend me  
Gun shot to yo head now you dead uh huh  
That mean some drama bout to happen  
Motherfucka, yeah Im to much trouble  
I can't stay at my moms house  
Mama goin crazy thinkin my time is runnin out  
So now Im a nigga with a time limit  
On top of all that I got hooked up on some hoe shit  
They say I fit the description of a 187 suspect  
So now the parish prison blue is in effect  
But this aint nothin to a brother  
Cuz Ive handle shit like this once before  
Because Im straight out the gutta

Chorus: {lil ya/yella boy}

They just want to take me for a ride a ride  
Miss don't try to touch my nuts to see if I'll pull the  
trigger  
They just want to take me for a ride a ride  
Miss don't try to touch my nuts to see if I'll pull the  
trigger  
They just want to take me for a ride

Verse two: {tec-9}

Now Im out in the gutta nothin but a trap  
You can't survive if you can't stay strapped  
So watch yo back gangster  
I hear this story and I started to get hecked  
Im figurin a plan so my boys can be protected  
I aint about to let this shit go down  
Cuz before I go down Im a show these niggas how to  
clown

You got yo strap I got my shit  
So what ya wanna do Im bout to bring some drama to  
you  
Now how do it feel to feel the steel of a real ass nigga  
I know that you slipped because Im bangin and bangin  
At yo ass with the motherfuckin hollow tip  
I told you once before I got nuts I got heart and  
Ammunition Im a real ass nigga  
Straight out tha gutta

Chorus: {2x}

Verse three: {tec-9}

Everyday there's a murder case in my hood  
And them gangsters I grew up  
Still up to no good my nigga lyin on the ground  
All shot up and everybody no the motherfucka who did  
him up  
Nigga da nigga da nigga uhh uhh watch yo back  
Cuz Im packin the gat but aint nobody sayin a  
Damn thing and I don't feel a nigga so  
Im lettin my fuckin nuts hang  
Machine gun, three eighty, ak, glock forty-five  
With all that ammunition how the fuck you gonna stay  
alive!  
I take out yo clip because shit gettin deeper  
I predict the future when I see ya Im a kill ya  
Cuz once live a nigga who tested my nuts  
Yeah he's a sucker, because I clipped out  
And shot the motherfucker it goes on and on  
In the heart of the gutta  
Smokin blunt after blunt we gettin  
High as a motherfucka  
I was a villain since my day of birth  
Yeah, I got popped with a pump but it didn't hurt  
My big brother told me wrong he didn't teach me right  
Cuz everyday I went to school I got into a fight  
I aint with that shit because it's really wasn't about that  
shit  
Yeah, but I never let me guard down ya heard me

Chorus: {4x}

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