

## Unlord

### "Things Got Wild"

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#### Chorus

Tell ya bout this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy  
So let me tell you about this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy

#### Verse 1

{yella boy}

I was creepin through newtons gave my boy some  
fuckin dap  
I looked to my right and lil hurt was about to strap  
I rocked upon the mic I made the whole crowd clap  
Tec-9 was in the back with boo-koo bitches on his lap  
Bigge de bouncin through the pot hos was on my j  
Im givin eye to eye to this lil freak named renee  
Spittin much game and my game be cold  
Now why them hos be sweatin me  
Because of the vibes of the kangol

#### Chorus

Tell ya bout this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy  
So let me tell you about this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy

#### Verse two

{tec-9}

Everybody buck wild because it's sunday night  
Music got it goin on and it's kind of hype  
Lil ya is on the mutherfuckin mic tonight  
Got the bitches pussy poppin so we keepin it tight  
My nigga pee wee in the back rippin shit up  
He asked me would I grab the mic I said wusup  
Ya know I slowly approach the mic wit my hand  
Everybody was clappin to what I was sayin  
Till that nigga from the other side shouted out  
Mutherfuck that third put a boot in yo mouth!

Got damn nigga trippin must be on that shit  
Cuz before the bitch knew I was gettin dat lick  
As I knocked out the big mouth who fucked up my show  
I told him it was sent around so it's time to go

Chorus

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Third verse

{lil ya}

Sittin in the club lookin real sharp gee  
Niggas break out fightin uh oh it's gettin rowdy  
Hos in the front tryna break it up Im chillin in the back  
Tryna get my fuckin dick sucked  
Ya see they distracted about wards  
They servin them hos come up drivin and shoppin in  
fancy cars  
But me Im just chillin like a fuckin villain  
Step against the chrome and there will be another killin  
Somebodys on the mic rockin the bitches  
Lil slim my nigga pimp they shit was tight  
Nigga lit up a blunt the hos was nothin nice  
The big man started to make fight  
Chairs started flyin in the air  
But when you at newtons nobody don't care  
Then ms. tee popped up on the scene  
With that I don't give a ( I don't give a)  
You know what that mean bitches weigh tires  
With the fuck me yella they was straight eddie bowin  
Who the fuck is tec-9 a nigga with a lot of dog bitches  
On his mutherfuckin mind then I head of juvie of  
valence street  
Down wit playa they call him lil gangsta dee  
Newton was wild that night gee that's the same night  
Every fuckin thing got wild

Chorus

Tell ya bout this time things they got wild  
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So let me tell you about this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy

Verse four

{yella boy}

I slowly moved to the bar to get another slow gin  
I turned back around hands was goin in the wind  
A nigga can't walk straight he full of that fuckin dank  
Walked up to another nigga that was drunk and waist  
his drink  
He said ya blow my fuckin high so nigga don't  
apologize  
I feel ya about to play me like a ho suddenly ya bout to  
die

Chorus

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Fifth verse

{tec-9}

Now I can't understand how a nigga sweat a bitch  
Gettin all pumped because yo ho in my shit  
If ya tell her in her face ya fucked her  
Then that uptown bitch wouldn't disrespect ya  
You don went and got yo whole posse for me  
Ya tried to test my nine to see if I was a gee  
Mutherfucker as I pop my trunk let me see dat ass run  
But the bullets from my gage put ya on front page  
All the shit that went down didn't even make since  
When they put you in the bag I was diggin up in yo bitch  
As I left the scene everybody started to watch me  
I got to get the fuck before them people try to rob me

Chorus

Tell ya bout this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy  
So let me tell you about this time things they got wild  
They got wild they got wild they got rowdy

Everything is wild yo that's not my style  
I like to keep my game smooth like the water in the Nile  
Why shits always startin while a nigga is tryna chill  
Every fuckin night ya hear somebodys gettin killed

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