

## Unlord

### "Yell'as Revenge"

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[Jamaican: Talkin]

Original dan-da-da mi say boy, uh boy (it aint over yet)  
Original dan-da-da mi say boy

[Tec-9: talkin]

(All right yall, all right yall)  
Return of UNLV nigga (all right yall), Trend Setters (all  
right yall)  
Get at me, (all right yall) what (All right yall)  
Trend setter fa ya ass

[Jamaican]

Lil Ya run the beat now boy one time

{Verse 1: Lil Ya}

Peep it, It aint over ya'll I got some shit on my chest  
These niggaz bitin our beats givin me reasons to flex  
You know they know, when we catch em we gon rag em  
Tie them clowns up 3rd ward style, commits to drag  
'em  
Through the fuckin river, shit is realeer than it ever been  
Them sucka's playin knowin how the "U" spin the bin  
And when I'm mad aint no tellin what Lil Ya do  
Run in yo crib, kill yo kids and ya Mama too  
Then find you and make you pay fa what you done to  
my dog  
30, 30 gettin dirty ready to take ya wig off  
I fuck with Marlbaro to try to keep my self stable  
Loadin guns at the brown table  
Now I'm able, capable to take another one out  
Loose lips, sank ships shouldn't of been runnin ya  
mouth  
Now I'ma ride out after I kill and destroy  
This is revenge fa my lil nigga...

[Tec-9]

Bad Ass Yella Boy

[Hook x2]

[Tec-9]

Now you could copy all ya wanna, you could even try to

sing it

But none of yall niggaz can bring it like we bring it

[Lil Ya]

This aint no remake horsenapper we the real MCcoys

This is revenge fa my lil nigga...

[Tec-9]

Bad Ass Yella Boy

[Verse 2: Tec-9]

Clique tight with my group and I'm lettin them guns  
rang

Matched up, dressed in black and I'm throwin them  
thangs

Kept it low and on the tuck for about 4 years

But now you niggaz gotta pay there's, no more tears

Now a rumor done got out that UNLV's comin again

Motha fucka that means that nobody sells tapes again

Took a blow to the group, but we troops: We never die

I told ya'll motha fuckers time after time

We Uptown Niggaz Livin Violent, violent

Now I'ma ride for the sake of just ridin

The Hood Mac and Flexis hit the block and now they  
hidin

Revenge fa what ya'll did to one of my friends

I got my money right so we could go to war, spin the  
bin

All that yappin but I'll get loaded again

Don't make me shoot a bag and go to cave ya bitches  
chest in

Now I'ma ride after I kill and destroy

This is revenge fa my lil nigga Bad Ass Yella Boy

Call shots like yall get blood clots, don't try nigga

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3: Lil Ya & Tec-9]

[Ya]

We come to drag 'em once again spin the bin with the  
4-10

Leavin a note around his neck that reads:

[Tec]

Yella revenge

[Ya]

I caught him slippin at the liquor store

Cock the four, kick the door, he scream like a hoe

"Ya don't shoot me no more" (fa sho)

[Tec]

You betta be lookin for some bullet proof head gear  
Fuck the dumb shit I'm takin dome shots this year  
Knock ya down like they did the St. Thomas  
Leave bitches in shock and niggaz next to comas

[Ya]

Look, I wait behind the mailbox, my disguise is smooth  
Fitted like a business man rockin Timberland boots  
Smokin the Gru that I told ya put the evil on my mind  
While I wait to buck this nigga with this nine, so stop  
cryin

[Tec]

Which one of you motha fuckers got the nuts to run up  
on us?  
Get sliced up by us, when I get to use the Mac ninety  
Get real grimey, skedatle to the West where you can't  
find me  
I can mother fucker do a 90

[Ya]

I got these niggaz hostage, this bitin gotta stop bitch  
Everything we make you bitches jockin tryna copy it

[Tec]

Ride on out, I don't want no mother fuckin dap  
Now who killed my boy Yella aka Fella?  
Hard head rapper crushin ya bone

[Ya]

I be eager to kill a nigga dump his body in the river  
On the realla boy I'ma familiar Guerrilla

[Tec]

Ya'll know I'm steady thuggin  
Huffin and puffin you niggaz buggin  
The Hood Mac and Flexis hit the block and start the  
bustin  
[3 Gun Shots]

[Hook x2]

[Lil Ya Talkin]

Jeah, jeah UNLV nigga, Trend Setters  
Representin fa life  
We do our thing nigga, we brang it  
Jeah my nigga Sinista fiyah ass nigga on the trizzack  
Ya Hoorrrd Me?  
Uh huh, and um, and um  
Rest In Peace Yella, jeah

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