

# Unforgiven

Cormega

Yo, I'm contemplatin'  
My soul is in a custody fight with God and Satan  
The rap or crack, I go hard for paper  
Niggas ain't even as smart as Daja  
And think they rockin' me to sleep or poppin' me with heat  
I don't even take you serious, I think you envious  
I feel it, I was born to deal bricks  
And come through the hood in ill whips  
The Realness, who you think you deal with  
I don't fear shit nigga, fuck around and get hit up  
Ya blood stains the pavement like paint from a portrait I paint  
ed  
Ya moms seen the coffin and fainted  
You swimmin' with the sharks and the water is tainted  
If you feel it in your heart (bring it)  
My infrared beam is on ya head  
My Desert Eagle severs people when I squeeze it  
I measure keys, you smalltime, barely felony  
Only bigtime with jealousy, my mind tellin' me  
Fight like a mantis, you triflin' badgers want to see me in a c  
asket  
Stop dreamin, life's a bitch I'm not leavin'  
I'm not even, cheatin' on, or bring it on, so I can start squee  
zin'  
My nigga Biggie must have prophesized  
When they said somebody got to die  
My nigga Pac must have felt deception  
When he asked nigga do you want to ride or die  
y'all niggas better duck when you fuck with me  
Trust is a luxury, I can't afford it, so I prepare for war  
I smear the wall two of ya mans with plans you swore were fla  
wless  
I turned kids to orphans and live with caution  
You can't match the status, in a Jag with 10 crack commandments  
Blazin', fake niggas can't stand it  
I got shit established, strugglin' your hustlin' skills are ave  
rage  
Look and learn bitch, my cooker turn  
A key to a key and a half, and he don't even use a lot of heat  
on the glass  
I surpass Nino, blast like Callito, die slow  
'cause Sass like to even up the side or blow  
Like a nigga who need time on the phone, you get it?  
Forget it son, I'm in a zone, I'm a live nigga  
When I decide niggas, must die, kiss ya loved ones goodbye nigg  
a  
It's fucked up, but it's just the thought I got cliques  
That go through brick and whips customized motherfucker

I get money, sit on bricks and twenties  
Niggas ain't takin' shit from me