

## Intro

Da Brat

[Millie Jackson]

BuckWIIIIILD outrageous do what you feel like doin  
til a motherfucker know when you don't feel like screwin  
I did it, you do it, break the ties that bound  
Keep a motherfucker off you, keep your feet on the ground  
HEYYYY! FUCK YOU if you can't go for that  
And a double fuck you from Da Brat-a-tat-tat  
Let it +ALL+ hang loose, never feelin afflicted!  
Go for what you want and it's called.. Unrestricted

[Twista]

May the Lord be my witness  
From the "Funk" to the "Tantrum" now "Unrestricted"  
The K-Town bitch too weak  
In Chi-villain they be killin every mark in the district  
Can y'all skill match it?  
Right I kill Patrick from the six-oh-six-fo'-fo'  
Got hit cause ya clip so slow  
Motherfuckers can't do shit with "So So"  
Shine like a twenty inch Mo-Mo  
for the Navi' on top of them dub's  
Hit me in the mug, and deliver the bud  
Now you talkin bout my gul  
Terror for the millenium, straight fuckin up anyone  
(hah, anyone.. ssshit) Steady bust like a semi gun  
Murderin over any drum; comin out from the dark  
Here to let you know here she come

[Da Brat]

Can't nobody do what I done  
Niggaz and bitches think they run  
Fin' ta throw another one of my "Tantrums" redrum  
And the six-oh-six-fo'-fo' is where I'm from  
Callin on my nigga Twista to set this shit off  
Two of the best motherfuckers on the Westside  
if I need to relieve stress I get high  
This the introduction - Unrestricted is how I bust in  
Like a blow to the dome and a severe concussion, shock a hoe  
And niggaz can talk about me, all they want  
cause I'ma bad bitch  
and I'ma continue to be that, til I'm gone

[Twista]

Shit, babygirl you ain't even gotta hurt em like that  
Commit a murder like that  
Let off like a asskick and serve a hype track  
Hit the world like volcanos,  
earthquakes, bombs, thunder and lightnin  
No wonder it's frightening  
Hoes might as well not come out of hiding  
Could you really be about to crush em  
Dustin em off like Hoffman and hush em  
Feel the repercussions of a girl  
from a place where that gangsterin and hustlin  
ballin and bustin so lie low  
Dodge low from my Chi flow  
We smokin up five-oh

and work thirty calories off like Tae-Bo  
In the middle of the function flossin  
with a grip no script but "Legit Ballin"  
Better go on with the shit talkin  
I create corpses for caskets and coffins  
Niggaz don't want Twista to spit  
I kick that Mobtastic shit  
Introduction for a raw and sometimes psychotic bitch

[Millie Jackson]

Oh +I'M+ the befo', but Da Brat is the after  
We pimpslap lame bitches just for the laughter  
All or nothin, never a fraction  
Yeah, you got it.. motherfuckin Mil-lie Jackson  
You BITCHES!  
.. You BITCHES!