

# Unconditional

Major Nine

No, no, no, no (Hey, DJ, put this bitch on replay)  
No, no, no, no, no  
Yeah, uh  
Yeah

Soldier mentality  
My eyes closed to these hoes, let's make a masterpiece  
I keep my head on a swivel, bitches after me  
She gon' fuck 'cause I'm a hustler and an athlete, yeah  
Man, don't trust nobody  
Gotta keep my pain to myself, you won't know 'bout it  
Be careful when you pillow talkin' and you don't go 'bout me (Shh)  
Mmm, yeah

Okay, real-deal hustlers  
Since high school, me and Colt been motherfuckers  
That's true life, yeah  
I can't trust a bitch 'cause I done fucked a nigga wife, yeah  
Get on that liquor and she gon' treat a nigga right (Yeah)  
And she gon' turn up like ain't nothin' wrong  
Hands in the air, tell her friends this her song, yeah  
She got her hands in the air, tellin' her friends this her song, yeah  
When it's real, she gon' like that  
And when them feelings get involved, she gon' fight back  
Can't put no trust in no bitches, I ain't like that  
And when I'm mad, I shut down, I'll hit you right back

Screamin' this my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, but  
This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah  
This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah  
This my song, yeah, mmm  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah

Head up high, I can't do it for no bitch, yeah  
Gotta trust my mama before I get in relationships  
Seen the other side since a young age  
Got tunnel vision, but I treat it like a maze  
I put my problems in my pocket, keep on walkin'  
I send my lick, don't take no pic, I do this often, yeah  
Remember them days my mama told me pick my head up  
Got up off my dick, got on my shit to get my bread up  
Message to the hustlers, yeah  
If you on your shit, she gon' fuck you, yeah  
If you on your dick, they treat you like a scrub, yeah  
TLC, you might not get no lovin', yeah  
She might get freaky if she see a lil' money  
On a time limit 'cause her baby daddy comin'  
Got her friends in the air screamin', "Fuck that nigga"  
Mmm, deep down inside, she still love that nigga

Screamin' this my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, but  
This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah

This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah  
This my song, yeah, mmm  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah

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Mmm, yeah

Screamin' this my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, but  
This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah  
This my song, yeah  
I don't know why, I don't know why, I don't know why, yeah  
This my song, yeah, mmm  
Yeah, solidier mentality  
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Man, don't trust nobody  
Gotta keep my pain to myself, you won't know 'bout it  
Be careful when you pillow talkin' and you don't go 'bout me