

# Unforgiven

Mozzy

(This is Jay P Bangz)

I might not be forgiven  
Fuck it, I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers, yeah  
Said I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers

How can I complain and I ain't dead yet?  
You keep on bringin' up these drops, why you ain't left yet?  
I'm too gangster to respond to niggas' death threats  
The closest nigga to you gon' get X'ed next  
Exit off of 12th, you in the red zone  
Where they'll pick you off and piss all on your headstone (Nigga)  
City lights lit up the streets, but we ain't head home (Nigga)  
'Cause we outside lurkin' through the Southside  
I made a way for all my dogs, bitch, it's 'bout time  
And free the members bein' awakened by they count time (Uh)  
If you don't hustle, you don't get to eat, chow time  
That conversation bein' recorded when you dial five  
That conversation bein' recorded when you dial five  
If you don't hustle, you don't get to eat, chow time  
Free all them members bein' awakened by the count time

I might not be forgiven  
Fuck it, I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers, yeah  
Said I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers

Ask 'em 'bout the Mackramento murders, we the reason  
I'm the one that reason with you, but doggy here is a demon  
We ain't flip your car when we seen you 'cause of your fetus (That's on Jesus)  
I refuse to lie, on my gangster, better believe it  
She just wanna pacify the johnson like she teethin'  
I'm forever scheming, you is too, then pledge allegiance  
Hella gun cases, but it ain't like I don't need it  
Aquafina on me, you can smell that I'm conceited, yeah  
Heavy on the tweakage and I'm thuggin' 'til it's over (Yeah)  
I want all the gunsmoke, I function with that odor (Yeah)  
You ain't got no rights to that firearm, that's a loaner  
And you ain't get no strike for that hot one 'cause blood a smoker

I might not be forgiven  
Fuck it, I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers, yeah

Said I got blood on my hands  
I promised to be a man in the circumstances presented, yeah  
And if they chip me, better kill 'em  
Just make sure them niggas feel it, that's all I ask of the killers