

## Hunna

## Plies

Strap on my motherfuckin' lap, it shoot a hunna  
Bad bitches all of 'em dimes, gotta hunna  
Stick that on that ass, doing the dance, doing a hunna  
I ain't got no change, shit, all I got is hunna

New pair of Lees, white Ts, fuck Louie  
Stop talking 'bout it, be about it, pussy do it  
Supposed to go to court  
Said fuck it, I ain't going  
New 11s came out, I'm goin' to get the Jordans  
He rap his ass off but that fuck nigga corny  
He asked me for a verse,  
Told him fuck it, I ain't doing it  
Money in the ceiling, got them turkeys in the van  
Pistol on the counter, got them cookies 'front the fan

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Hood-ass nigga in a 5-star suite  
Nickel-plated chopper, nigga that 5-star heat  
I don't give a fuck, drop the hunna on the piece  
Paid for it cash, told the crackers I don't lease  
If one of us gon' die, pussy nigga it wasn't beef  
You scared, say you scared  
Nigga get behind me  
Pills on my lap, waste 'em all on the seat  
Poured out the liquor, for my homie, rest in peace

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