

Da Brat, Intro

(feat. Millie Jackson, Twista)

[Millie Jackson]

BuckWIIILD 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
HEYYY! 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!