

# Wu-Syndicate, Lutunza

\* - originally appeared on Wu-Chronicles as "Lutunza Hit";

(Myalansky)

Let's get this money for real.  
It's time to get paid baby.  
Lutunza. All that shit.  
For real. It's planned gains.  
Just don't want no money. For real.  
Shit is real in the feel out here.  
Yeah.

When iron spit, cats fold, infact get their life froze  
Model hit, stallion, medallion, Fedel Castro  
Cigars lit, coke sniffs got face slashed and ?raw-dick?  
Heist 20th century glock, murder with own clip  
Eighty-t along things, storm rip  
Spots, where the bricks, eight-box, jewellery?  
Empire fall quick, project legacy involved with  
Incarcerated thugs came home, so we linked, form a swarm click  
Operate extortion on some calm shit, faggot catch snitched  
Yo, tell him what happened, haven't been found since  
Two rounds from ?autopsy?, bound ?drip?  
Barely decomposed corpse, laced ?, out of town ditch  
Cheddar got me hungry, open eye's lids  
Two lies, cry, innocent die, attention is undivided  
Lives got you cryin when homicide hit  
Look them niggaz shinin, news report, no one can find him

(Chorus: Myalansky)

Ain't no surprise, where the funds at? Lutunza hit  
Panic or flich, get clapped, can't stand in your pants  
Thought he used his head, but he snitched  
Fat look, snatch up, duck tape him and his man and his bitch  
Eight hundred thousand dollars, damn it, we're rich  
Found dead, stallion horse head in your whip  
Tote, heist 20th century glock, guns and clips  
Run your shit, funds and bricks, lutunza hit

(Myalansky)

So, what's the chemistry, who ran in your spot, plannin your plot?  
Half a brick sting, Hermy Heavy, hand me the glock  
Hundred grand inside a shoebox, his man did drop  
Some weed, who popped? You know scared money stinged with a two shot  
Dirty cash shinin' next day, women get new rocks  
Flashin' big heads, Hermy in benzie's bangin' Tupac  
He lay up with the wiz because it's too hot  
How the fuck them pussies try Myalansky bustin they ooh-wop?  
?Preparation verbalhands?, they want they loot butt  
He must've been a mad man, only really thugs come at ya, shoot ya  
Chase your bitch up off the road up in a ?soup-up?  
M.I.A. chick found missin' in action, never no clue, what?  
And still the beef been over too months, to gain this meal, you front  
Ones that snitch, tongues get split, readin the clip, news at six  
For funds and bricks, runnin your shit, gun at your click, lutunza hit

(Chorus)

(Myalansky)

Fear type watch eyes that watch guys, wasn't smart, why?  
Holdin your clip in your slot time  
Specialize a whole sale of hot nines  
State is ill, surely pumpin coke on ?  
Locked in a frontline, cuz he was a fiend for chocolate-eyes  
Bang Marvin Gay CD let's get it on, makin a wretch cry

Bitches that he dated wasn't dead fly  
His ugly chick Sibrina said he was hungry off lu-chi  
Shorty's way of livin took a sen-sai, he was so surprised  
Should of seen how he flinched when he got baptised  
Took him to the safe and called told him ?clap ties?  
One of his mans was throwin up cuz he panicked, slug in his left eye  
Bleedin, heard the ambulance, the cat died  
Escapin with the safe like a half of a cake, come on, yo, let's slide  
Amateurs frontin and shit, matchin in death, for funds and bricks  
Cousin was rich, lutunza hit

(Chorus)