

# Unethical & Deceitful

## Mozzy

(This is Jay P Bangz)

The evidence is substantial, the lawyer got it handled  
Disrespected when I kicked his dead homie candle, roman candle  
Mainy records low, tryna blow his candle, change the channel  
Put it on the news, your lil' bro a fool  
Fuck a truce, double homicide, we went up a deuce  
Live by the rules of funk or die, but I don't fuck with dude  
We bomfortable  
Corner store loitering, eatin' Lunchables  
This million probably changed me a lil', still out here thuggin', though  
Love the four  
Shout out Willy, Bo gon' help me find him  
Got a chain with his name on that bitch written in diamonds  
What's the science?  
We need no assistance from the alliance  
I'm a giant  
'Cause they know if I'm captured, I'ma be quiet  
Where the Heckler?  
Never mind the body on it, I'ma buy it  
If he say through the pole that you lonely, then bitch, he lyin'  
Fuck your time  
My brother got forty with eighty-five  
And never cried about it either, respecting his state of mind  
I'ma dive in the line of the fire about my comrade  
Support the single mothers, we love you, baby, you got that  
Big up to the fathers that's present 'cause you a top hat  
Snitches convincing niggas it's gucci, we gotta stop that  
Seven-oh, four fifty-four, nigga, where your drop at?  
Still tryna get on your toes, how can I knock that? Yeah  
Talkin' to the law like it's a podcast, yeah  
Ayy, you gon' get us fried with your lil' flaw ass, yeah  
I'm waitin' on my lawyer 'nem to call back  
He just hung a jury on the R.I.C.O., he with all that shit  
I miss the fallen soldiers, bring 'em all back  
This shit is watered down without my round, so I'ma fall back, yeah  
Lil JuJu just graduated, I applaud that  
Crackers killing unarmed Africans, we ain't solve that  
That shit be hard for me to turn the other cheek  
I get to tweaking, thinking 'bout my people dangling from the trees, yeah  
We celebrate when niggas make it out the streets  
But how you let your mama starve, won't even take her out to eat?  
And that ain't G

I was taught provide for your people  
Life without parole, he'd rather die in search of freedom  
All my firearms illegal, pair of Forgis for the Regal  
Auntie still on crack, but a survivor of the needle  
I ain't got no friends, just lawyers and paralegals  
If the life of blacks matter, then why we ain't treated equal?  
Free the gang, any smut on his name, then you can keep him  
Unethical and deceitful, that's on Jesus, we don't need him  
Free the gang, any smut on his name, then you can keep him  
Unethical and deceitful, that's on Jesus, we don't need him

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