

War 4 Reason

Fiend

-Yo what's up, this KL. It's about 4:30 in the morning

Date March 9th 1999

We doing this song to inspire anybody out there
having to war for a right cause

So, this song for you

Chorus: Now when I war I war for reason

Start the cars like the ?Gods? cause we all are leaving

I'm a survivor with heart so there'll be no treason

Get your final prayers in cause somebody bleeding

Can ya say the same. 2x

My favorite word is strategic destined to make the disbelieve believe

Our street teaching if I die you know I O-D'd it

Ghetto nigga receive it when I FedEx and release it

Fiend highly needed in the hood to cut they teeth with

I'm F-I-E-N-D shottie

That adrenaline when you waring with somebody

But smarter than the average about as bad as as it is

Who really wants to see what a savage is

Will fuck with my family, money, my piece and mighty my dawgs

In any city my nigga that's proper cause

I'm the judge, jury, bailiff and all laws

Disrespect you'll never live to see how you lost

Chorus: Repeat 2X

I know they scared I'm on some other shit

Bulletproofly prepared with the toughest click

Ain't this a bitch, they done fucked up and let me loose

My enemies sware that I'm tripping like Bishop from Juice bad as ??

Keep a nigga like me high and calm

Weeded cause my condition is nothing from the norm

Off the douja, that was caught up in my blurry vision

I was screaming at you "go" but you niggaz didn't listen

What I'm missing is a couple of ??

Living explosive like a bomb with a silent tick

Blessed with a gift to speak to my breed only

Thug, survivors and soldiers its all the same army

Nah

Chorus: Repeat 2X

My one child philosophy if I reveal lets rock it who stopping me

Bloody 20's in my hand while cops steady popping me

Logically rotten me getting close to castastrophe

Choose to let that chopper speak before they put rock in me

Silently but violently before they called truce

Anything I'm blasting the pain can reduce

I knew in my head I had someting loose

Mentally in the streets that's all of my troops

Mercenary survivor first soldier always

Combat ready since I walked the school hallways

The Excited Private who you think that I'm writing for

Mental wards, the mind's behind bars what I'm fighting for

Chorus: Repeat 2X

-We ain't out here fighting for nothing nigga

Everytime you open your mothafucking eyes on the street you fighting for som
ething

Fighting to live, fighting to survive

Just know what the fuck you fighting for