

Thug Warz

Fredro Starr

All my real street niggaz throw your guns up
Throw your guns up, throw your guns up

I'd rather have enemies
'Cause fear last longer than love
In the streets nothing stronger than thug
We all bleed the same color
Weather you a crip or a blood
You want more you'll be comin' with slugs

Yo, yo, the head nigga in charge, king of New York
Greatest of all time, you wanna talk streets let's talk
We are the streets, forever check my wall report
There's no way out except entertainment, drugs and sports

Feds try to shut us down without a reasonable doubt
Supreme clientèle legal drug money on paper routes
Till the death do us part for money, power, respect
My road to riches don't want dies like life after death

It's hell on earth, the block is hot 400 degreez
The truth tell us what envy all eyes on me
A top-dawg said the game is to be sold not told
Pulled out the ill-matic 16 shots to your dome

Capital punishment black trash trapped in crime
The ghetto's trying to kill me, license to ill Kriminal mind
To understand there was a comin' of age
We nigga'z fo' life, disaster strikes on Judgment Day

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I ain't got time for dem lies, I gotta get mines
Muthaf**ka ask Shyne, he'll tell you I rise
Do 'em dirty this time, worked with Phillis this time
You outta line tryin' to war with us shootin' that nine

Gotta our back against the wall, so its ball or die'
Outlaw 'cause of course you hate it, watch how we rise
(Wha'?)
Nigga I street talk, the gangsta' walk to be like this
Then I load 'em up, one by one shootin' don't miss

It's a critical game, we pledge plead for this blood
If you a thug it don't matter, the crypt fo' this 'cuz

Outlaw muthaf**ka then bust yo' rocket
Firestarr and other people attack yo' pocket

Yo' it's serious biz, we hand deliver this shit
If you want, it's door to door service
Hand 'em and scream makes it more worth it
Hold up I'm lying 'cause shit I'm gettin' money now

So I drop fifty thou and take a trip back to the isle
Come back to the states like shit what a vacation
My mind on Makaveli and this money we taken
I'm gonna bust 'em and then vacate the scene

Before the siren's scream, 2001 look how my team gleam
Comin' up quick like we out there pitchin' them birdies
Terrorize the whole game, with my nigga'z from Jersey
And if you in tha way well shit you be there long
We head strong, so f**k it nigga let'z get it on

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