

# Casualties Of War

G-Unit

Disrespectful  
Anything, I let you breathe  
Now you're dead

There's no room without casualties  
End up in a wake when you fuck with me  
You got beef with my man you got beef with me  
I got the semi on me motherfucker you'll see  
Devil 'round the corner

Is that my dawg, that slap that cat?  
Now how did the chicken give birth to a rat?  
Now how did the rat learn to sing like a bird?  
His pops is a O.G., this is absurd  
My gun game right, my knife game right  
Fuck around I get right, in broad daylight  
Spin the barrel on a nigga, pin the tail on the donkey  
It's a zoo out this bitch, I put a hole in the monkey  
Got the gemstars to rip 'em, hundred shots to clip 'em  
Bodybags they zip 'em, and we don't know a thang  
You hit nigga you trippin, you think it's over you trippin  
Reload slap the clip in, back, back, strapped

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Uhh, I drink like a uncle, smoke like a rasta  
Ball like a superstar, talk like a boxer  
Fuck like a rabbit, shit like a dinosaur  
See like a sniper, lil' nigga aim height is raw  
Ride like a Lambo', stunt like I'm out of town  
Strap like Commando, B-A-N-K-dollar sign  
Live everything up I won't, change like the others, nope  
Switch overnight I can't, I'm outside his camp  
I'm 'bout a dollar boy and dollar bills'll kill  
Kill that bullshit, I'm famous but I'm ridin with the steel  
Will throw it all away, I see you later today  
You'll see I'm fadin away, that's all I'm able to say

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Yeah, it's the enforcer Yayo  
We could do it in broad daylight  
in front of the White House for all I care

I blow your heart out your body sucka  
Then jump in the Aston blastin, burnin rubber  
Black ski mask, the Aston tinted  
Ditch the gun, burn the car cause my DNA in it  
Next day it's the GT, stunt off of G.P.

Fist full of stones, fingers glowin like E.T.  
Fake O.G., O.G. Bobby Jones  
Do your son like J-Rock, Mausberg pumpin  
I'm stuntin, focus like a digital camera  
Got that P-95 with that invisible hammer  
Nigga who you tryin to ride on, I'm a icon  
Heart made of steel, balls made of ir-on

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Devil 'round the corner, corner