This is combat - I don't think these niggaz really know This shit is for real, this is not a game So all my real motherfuckin thugs get the fuck up And put ya guns in the motherfuckin air And bust the motherfuckers like ya just don't care And fuck the motherfuckin police And kill all the motherfuckin enemies! Nigga come a little closer, let me show you a ho What's up, bitch we can roll Anybody wanna fuck with me, cause I'm down to fuck back with you What you wanna do, huh, huh? You say you wanna fight us, come fight us We do it cuz it's real fuck a title It's all about survival, dedicated to my rivals And you could die ho What they talkin bout, Bone Thugs ran Nigga we never ever run from no man And fear none If you see a clique of niggaz get the big gun Pop one, spend a hun', bet the bitch run He said he came to get some, nigga, he ain't really want none Don't let them suckas fool ya (Nigga he ain't really want none) Bustas won't do too much I'll knock you out That dumb shit comin out ya mouth'll get ya nothin but a rematch Why these niggaz gotta lie? They can't stand up and face the facts Nigga your head got cracked We heard what they said Said that my niggaz fled But y'all niggaz know what's up What? Y'all wanna shed more blood? Shit, then come on World War World War World War World War (Now you know, now you know) Nigga, bet our niggaz comin to bring the pain Better bring ya hard hat Nigga protect ya brain, get a gun and bang bang Tell me when ya really wanna battle My nigga, cuz we can handle that Any way you wanna handle static Nigga, thugstyle, buckwild Some tear-up-the-club shit, whatever drop down When the bullets get to jumpin around The playa haters on the ground, bleedin The 9-millimeter Hit him and he drop like, uh! Could it be ya life has been took? No, not by the bullet But the nigga with the heater

I'm trigger happy, I'll be in demand

I'm in command

So let's move, now you know what the enemy look like
The clones that look and sound like Bone
Give a motherfucka more than Speedknots
And when he run up to get punked, give a nigga lumps
Y'all niggaz ain't mobsters
Cause if this was the mob, somebody would've been shot ya
But we can get the hole out ya
Krayzie, Layzie, Bizzy, Wish, and Flesh Bone
Too strong for niggaz to hold on, to keep up
But I see ya still wanna be us
No matter who was claimin it first
It's who's the realest (realest)
Do not enlist if you not ready for war

[Chorus x3]