

You Want War

Krayzie Bone

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Shit...How many times we got to tell yall motherfuckers,bitch
Stay the fuck out my motherfuckin face, keep my name out your mouth

But naw so yall wanna be the rivals but nigga we bring'in hell
Upon in your party, you figure you got just what you wanna
Yall broke and it hurt don't it. They didn't learned i warn the m

How many must i bust and how many niggas got they nuts with the m,

Then gotta go to the studio to get'em bitch you rent'em,nigga d one

Fuck with a couple real thugs..yeah we rappin but we still thugs

Takin over you bound to spill blood yeah what,

We took it mo personal than you thought it

And when you caught hit'em all kill'em all nigga that's what we taught

Cant get no rougher than them niggas in Cleveland

Don't be thinkin that you can come here trippin and just be leaving now

Maybe in pieces we aint sayin no names and keep'em piece is what you want

Thugs kickin your ass is what you don't (what you don't)

Really though i never could understand how could niggas try to flex

On my clique flex in my shit

Stumblin fumblin over they words I observed

You chink ass motherfuckers got the nerve (you know)

Nigga bring it

Wont take no more if you want war

We comin we marchin forward and you under attack

Here the bustas screem oh my lord

The thugs they got guns they bustin back