How you want war and you ain't eating? What they gon' do if you ain't breathing? Bodies back to back, bitch we ain't even Bitch I'm in that pussy cause I'm so conceited Word around town that you sneak dissing Bullets must be blank cause they keep missing Face up on that flyer if you want attention You just want some fame boy you ain't in it Better get to ducking if my name's mentioned I hopped into that foreign, bitch I'm lane switching And bitch I'm OTF and I ain't switching Niggas see I'm hot and they want me gone I heard his ass was singing like he OVO Bitch go cop a Rollie not a rodeo And when we in the building it's a rollie show And I be sipping lean while they smoking dope

War with us, they don't want war with us
Them bullets go bang, bitch them bullets go bang
No war with us, they don't want no war with us
Them bullets go bang, bitch them bullets go bang
And you can't hang where my niggas hang
Cause where we hang all we do is bang
No war with us, they don't want no war with us
Them bullets go bang, bitch them bullets go bang

Nigga talking 'bout that we got beef Know a couple shooters posted over East Broski got the 30 broski like to tweak See me he don't say shit but he go and tweet Put me in that jam I don't know shit He ain't have a hit since '06 Niggas holding weight, get they door kicked Spent 1500 dollars on these low kicks Broke niggas always fuck with broke bitches Master P with my shooters, they ain't go no limits You can't hang around me and be my co defendant Way broski flipping bricks he should be a gymnast A gymnast in the kitchen, we cookin, we cookin, we cookin, let' s get it 808 in that clip go bang All white Panamera, cocaine If he tryna rob then we get his brain