

## Casualties Of War

Snowgoons

Rap style Russell Crowe, get trapped, hustle flow  
Pitch haze, puffing dro, switchblade cut your clothes  
Bitch-made switched to a fucking ghost  
Spit rage page, big gauge blowing off  
Insane quart of Henny to the brain  
Alcohol ease the pain in the rain purple rain  
Verbal game downright murder man  
Verbally murdering everything you ever heard me in  
Or heard me on, word is born  
Every song molotov, drop bombs, big shots going off  
Haul em off, all my dogs bark and bite kid, call em off  
Call me your General, lead the charge over raw  
We the squad, bootcamp entourage  
Kevlars, camouflage, Smith and Wesson on the chron  
Timb chucker, friend been gutter, been thugging, been bout bucks  
Been gun-bucking

Bullets flying through the sky, gun shots everywhere  
Duck down, duck down  
You a'ight? The coast clear  
Shells shatter your chest, just a casualty of war  
We salute and stand firm ready to get it on

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Smoke, early bird from LaGuardia  
If I got to go any further than Miami I'm charging you  
Be on deck and ready when I land, no cowboy shit, stick to the plan  
I want cash in the bag, just hundreds of doves  
I know what it weighs like when I pick it up  
I'm a duffel bag boy, that's coordinated  
coupe back and upgrade her  
I get dough (get dough) with Black Snow (Black Snow)  
When I start to run low then I get more  
I'm no nigga so that means I'm loyal  
Don't fuck with them Alphabet boys at all  
It's not in my tradition to be snitching  
I watch from the sky box when I ain't pitching  
I'm something like a boss and a worker  
I give the order then to come murk you