War Remix

Saigon

[Chorus: singing]There's a war in the streets tonight And nobody's really feelin' alright I got a blunt for my chronic, a juice for my tonic I know now... So I know we'll be alright [Saigon:]When niggas tell you don't hurt nobody they being funny When they say its Saigon they mean its money Ever since I was little bitches say he a dummy Because one year I went to church and beat up the Easter bunny Everyday I thank god with silent pray So he can help me resolve some of my violent ways I was locked up for four hundred holidays I was in the peezee when I heard Easy E and Dr. Dre Was in the pen for that bad boy death row thing I was locked away when Dre was crowned west coast king I'm the thug these rappers trying to be Lyrically I'm a fuckin anomaly You as much of a rapper as Sean John and me Matter of fact you an actor like Sean Connery I'm the nigga wit the rap sheet longer then your rap book Hustlers got their chain snatched and they got their crack took [Chorus: singing]There's a war in the streets tonight And nobody's really feelin' alright I got a blunt for a chronic, a juice for my tonic I know now... So I know we'll be alright

[Nas:]Yeah, Nine-four, Destiny opens her eyes For the first time, praise God, baby mom's cryin' Planned to be a strong black family But we both were too young, too strung, too much flashin' New come, I caught verbal assassin runnin' with Nothin' but the worst type, worst fight But we brought my baby home the first night Cursed like sailors, burst out the crib Ragin' in my new car bought from entertainment Champaign and gainin' clout fast, whiplash Did this bitch just pass in the club pugged up, stupid ass Grabbed her by the pony tail, "never disrespect me"

I'm a street vet, regret the sex, but not Desi Moved back to your grandma, I'm single, the land's mine She keeps the Benz, I'm all in the streets again Squeezin' the pen, released again, chart toppers, Hard-bottoms blessed the feet, now less baby mom's problems New woman, she's great, this a different world, Checkin' out my wife's chemistry with my little girl It's so amazin' playin', life is so crazy I've grown up the thankful for lessons God gave me [Chorus: singing]There's a war in the streets tonight And nobody's really feelin' alright I got a blunt for a chronic, a juice for my tonic I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down 'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown And I know it's not my time to go now 'Cause God's got my back in this showdown So I know we'll be alright

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