

# The War Iz On

## Krayzie Bone

We so thuggish ruggish  
(The motherfucking war iz on)  
You better suit up and do like Krayzie Bone  
'Cause the motherfucking war iz on  
What you gon' do, what you gon' do, do? Say nigga we marching, stompin' in the big black boots  
With my niggas in the fatigue suits ready to shoot  
Running with the AK 47  
Niggas trying to survive they ain't trying to go to heaven Motherfuckers shooting, they ain't even asking  
questions  
It's these young ass niggas, they straight up thugged out  
They killas like that little soldier boy  
'Cause we livin' in the killin' field Tombstone soldier rest in peace a real warrior  
Nigga been ready for war we are  
The motherfuckers on the street with the heat  
Knockin' them hoes off they feet Say boy it's a jungle out there  
Get a couple casualties every year  
The goal is to stay alive  
The mission is to make money The enemy, the police  
We gotta bust back at 'em make some  
Motherfucking examples out them assholes  
We're not even concerned strike a match drop it on the gas And let the motherfucker burn, burn, burn, baby, burn  
Army strategic and I pledge allegiance to the 12 gauge Mossberg  
I'm that nigga Mr. Sawed-off Leather face got a big gun in your face  
Behind that bush and when they roll by We jump out the bush make a push  
Bstin' why they runnin' buckin' everything comin' murda  
Y'all ain't said nothin'  
Got a couple of niggas for that Stay strapped from the front to the back  
And the extra clip off in my jacket  
So when I run out I restack it and pap it some more  
We ready for war So what nigga, pull your gun  
That's exactly how we play  
Screaming bloody murda mo all day  
The buckshots spray daily all day Money makes murders sex lies crimes fo-fives  
Nines heaters jackers killa  
Cap pealers and drug dealers  
Snitches snakes bitches fakes Bad breaks and heartaches  
Give and take shake and bake  
Boy, I gots to stack my plate  
Bad news travels fast Real mashers always mask

Give a dog a bone send him on he bound  
To come home with some cash  
Get you shit stack your chips, tuck your heat watch that bitchShe might be cute but listen here  
My nigga that don't mean shit  
Duck and dodge camouflage  
My entourage is way in chargeKrayzie Bone and Dog Capone  
Yeah, you know the war is on  
Break a bitch shoot a snitch  
Fuck a trick get your gripSmoke, some dank pass some drank  
And get off into this gangsta shit  
Laying fools down Dog Pound Bone Thugs on love  
And we banging from the streets to the clubSo what nigga, pull your gun  
That's exactly how we play  
Screaming bloody murda mo all day  
The buckshots spray daily all dayCheck it out  
Gangstas hoes, I suppose  
Dip and dash cock and blast  
Kurupt and Snoop Krayzie DazLayzie blazing up the hash  
G'd as fuck gangstafied  
High as the sky gangsta for life  
Fuck a bitch hit a switchGangstas drop that gangsta shit  
I'm a G, DPG, DPGC, O.G. DP  
Ride on niggas blast on niggas  
Dip and put the smash in niggasIt's a war It's a war  
(There's a war going on)  
When the was pop off where the fuck you gon be  
In the front or the back city under attackEvery nigga from the nine nine front line  
Marchin' with a tech nine nigga, where my thugz at  
If you scared go to church motherfucker  
Matter fact while you at it say a prayer for meI'm prepared to heat, heat a nigga in the streets  
With a goddamn beat my heat lose to me  
Khakis suits and fatigues  
Nigga dressed to killNigga, yes, I will put a slug in you  
Nigga what you wanna do  
Cause I'm ready to shoot  
And my high tech boots got me feeling bulletproofI'm a superman nigga GI Joe  
Like the wind blowing through a niggas area  
More dead enemies I count up the merrier  
And you ain't heard no collaboration scarierI'm a walkin' nightmare and I'm born to die  
It's a war goin' on what's happening  
If you disrespecting my family  
I'll be hell to tell the captainFuck all you playa haters and you po-pos  
Fuck all you politicians this war  
Dedication to the criminal nation  
Let the real thugs even the scoreSo what nigga, pull your gun

That's exactly how we play  
Screaming bloody murda mo all day  
The buckshots spray daily all day

Songwriters

Broadus, Calvin / Henderson, Anthony / Pageot, Steve / Howse, Steven / Brown, RicardoPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>