

War Wit Us

Three 6 Mafia

Do ya niggas want a war wit us?
Do ya niggas want to get your head bust?
I see them Yorks in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high
I see them tones in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high
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Yeah, every time I flip the script
Niggas always talkin' shit
Mad because the cards I flip
Maybe he be struckin' wit
I think he used to slang them rocks
Set up shop on this here block
Orange blooms apartment three
Niggas ain't even know me
Young and buck just full of beer
Drinking out my nigga Clair
Death is like we never fear
Even if we know it's near
Stealing cars and rollin' dice
Trying to dodge the Memphis vice
I'm telling all you young niggas
In this game there ain't no life
Mom told mo' to stay in school
All I did was break the rules
Pop was preaching the word of God
I was busy actin' a fool
Mad with a fuckin' mug
Loadin' up my 38 slug
Head spinnin' from the killing
And head full with nothin' but drugs
Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?
Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?
In gats we trust, in heads we bust
See niggas like us
Uh uh, we can't be trust
We come to your crib
I mean we come to your house
We knock on your door
We put the gun in your mouth
We throw our sets
No disrespect

All we want is money nigga
Can you niggas get met
No game I play
Wit none of you hoes
Like the one in the chamber
Puttin' bodies in holes
Do ya niggas want a war wit us?
Do ya niggas want to get your head bust?
I see them Yorks in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high
I see them tones in the sky, raise 'em high, raise 'em high
Now when they finally gonna learn about the Hav it's
on
When these hip crisp niggas kick a hole in your door
Now bitch it's on 'cuz you fuckin' with niggas that's strong
You damn near gone 'cuz I'm buckin' you bitches with tones
Never alone hoe I run with Triple Sizzix
No full clips hoe, I'm leavin' them off in your chest
Can't waste no time 'cuz 'cuz I'm droppin' them dimes
That's why the Hypnotize is all about droppin' them nines
Up in your face you bitches are fake
I got some boys they ain't gay
But they knowin' to rape
A little cock sucka like you 'cuz I despise you
If you can't beat em'
You join the right crew
H C P nigga, H C P nigga
H C P, Hypnotize Camp Posse nigga
Back up shit
You fuckin' wit some natural killas
Don't want to go to war wit us
We got a sniper to get ya
Hypnotize you ain't heard
We down for whatever
We buckin' bitches
Fuck you hoes
'Cuz you ain't on our level
La Chat, I clicked up
With the right camp
Ready to ride
You fuck wit one
You fuck wit all
We ain't scared to die
And we ain't scared to kill a nigga
On the pain we deliver
We chop you up
Don't give a fuck
And throw your ass in the river
I know you bitches know it on
When you fuck wit the click
I know you bitches know you gone
When you violate this shit
I'm tired of talking motherfucka
Time to show an example
It ain't no playin' wit ya hoe
'Cuz that Anna we handle, yeah
Do y'all niggas want a war wit us?

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