You Don't Want It

Cormega

Yo, guerrilla war nigga, what, guerrilla war nigga
What, what, guerrilla war nigga
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What, what, guerrilla war nigga, it's onYo, y'all niggas don't know the art of war
Now you dyin' and my gun'll keep burstin' 'til your mama cryin'
I'm defyin' your whole crew, y'all niggas weak
It could be on officially if you had heartNigga, you're overrated, props old decayin'
Not known for sprayin', what the fuck you sayin'?
Your crew fell, you jeal' 'cuz mine doin' it
Yo quit the jealousy, let's get the feloniesMy niggas sellin' keys, your niggas sellin' dreams
Your plans ain't precise, you need better schemes
'Cuz yo, I ain't tryin' to lose another nigga
And if so, enough blood is split to fill a riverAnd I'll part the Red Sea like Moses did
And smite my enemies despite the penalties
You could live like kings but die from injuries
You about to be a memory nigga, you don't want itI don't hate you, I despise you
I call you cocksucker 'cuz it describes you
I know you wish you had a real crew like I do
Niggas who send shots and get props like my crewLook at you nigga, you had status, most of that vanished
Y'all niggas has been, addicts, unestablished
What the fuck happened? You had the block clickin'
Now you in denial, y'all are finishedYou out position but you no competition
To my niggas with heaters yo, we not feelin' you either
What, you wanna talk violent but Sig P's for solution
I stalk silent when I precede executionTaught by the realest niggas to walk the planet
With one thought you vanish like the corp remanded
You on the ave with your weak mans frontin'
When you see my niggas comin', you don't want itMy nigga Biggie, must have prophesied
When he said somebody got to die, I'm like the jackal
When I attack you die from gat wounds
Frank Nitty couldn't do it that smoothLife's a bitch, I'm the pimp, you own Mad Duke's crew
I proved you weak, you ride dick to eat
You ain't real, ill or prepared to kill
Man you better chill, you could get it for realI live this life of gangstas, every second it's changin'
The enemy is rarely a stranger
The treachery in the heart cemented jealousy's best friend
That's the reason felonies will never endHow you feel is mutual, I don't fear retaliation
I'm shootin' you, this is a mere evaluation
I do what you to scared to do, motherfucker

I'm prepared, you don't want it, nigga

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