

War

Royce da 5'9"

[Chorus:]

This, means, war!

Want to bring it to, bring it to me?

Want to bring it to me, we in the D

You, we got you

Spot him before he spots you

War! want to bring it to, bring it to me

Want to bring it to me, we in the D

You, we got you

Spot him before he spots you! [Royce Da 5'9"]

Yo, yo, I roll with the wildest crew in the game

Niggas that'll put two in your frame

With any one of the guns we carry to cock

Aim, only to use on one of you bums, too scary to box

Gimme mines and mines only, you know

Nigga you only a hole which shows in the tone of your flow

The iller the team the iller the regime

Peeling from the scene in trucks, we getting cream or what?

Robbery's the word over extortion

Force niggas to fork over a fortune

Taking you cats into a world you probably ain't never even been before

Before we can even talk

There's money to be made, niggas want to get paid

I ain't playing wit y'all niggas, I'm serious

Try to top the flow or stop the dough

You could get shot fo' sho', your whole block could go

I'm taking the pistol to make it official

Hollow heads make him an issue, making 'em hit you

Feel the force of a real nigga in this

My niggas'll tear the club up [Chorus] [Royce Da 5'9"]

Yo, yo, yo, we attack the last nigga that blast

Take him for cash; if he broke, we kicking his ass

Simple as that, either the fifth or the mac

Cripple the cat, you too if you think you could rap

Who fucking with me? Gimme one name

One nigga with versatility like this

Ability like this, it's like this

With me, my flow, you never know what you might get

Prime suspect, and I ain't hit you with half of the rhyme just yet

Niggas wondering why I be calling myself the King
Shh, I'm the King
Who you ever seen that's doing it like me?
What new nigga done came that'll spit shit
That'll sit in your brain, yeah I'm doing my thing
A lot of you niggas'll probably be intimidated by it
When my shit gets played, niggas riot
Shit gets sprayed, but you can't change that
I was doing that in sixth grade
You can take it to the streets with us
All out war, fuck it, everybody heat could bust[Chorus][Royce Da 5'9"]
Yo, yo, my attitude done changed since I became a king
I'm a stranger being, rearranging things
Now that I can afford a Range and rings
I sit and think, I remember when it became a dream
Now I'm living in it, taking the game
To where it's never even been visited, what's my name?
Royce 5'9" (who?) hottest nigga in rap
How I'm figuring that? I'm iller than y'all
Plus all my niggas be more realer than y'all
More crooks and way more killers than y'all
Hot with it with goals, trying to die with over two hundred songs
Ready to go like 'Pac did it
Niggas is out for the cheese
There can only be one King, it's either me or about to be me
We bringing heat with us
Ready to shoot, y'all niggas better recruit, you ain't deep enough[Chorus: x2]

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