

# Prepare For War

## Young Buck

{sickness, sickness}[Course]  
I got uzi's, and AK's of plenty  
I got gadgets and grenades galore  
Everynight i make sure that im ready  
And prepare for war  
I got ratchets, and Tec 9's, and Semi's  
Automatics and shotguns galore  
If you fuck with me make sure your ready  
And prepare for war[Verse]  
I got a heart like 50, and a gun big as Biggie  
Some old heads hatin and some young niggas with me  
Put a beam on a 12 gauge, buck, shots spread  
I can aim for your legs, and hit you in your head  
Like a soldier we sleep with our eyes open  
We ride 4 deep and we trust no one  
Heres the plan, soon as we finish shootin up ya man  
We gonn' take it there, and shoot start shootin up some heads  
I dont know nothin but guns, i dont hold nothin but guns  
I just know I got a gun, all yall better run  
Im on the edge, to go out like them niggas with dreads  
Do what i said, i come to take the bumbaclot bread  
Did you hear that, its like death's in the air  
When the wind starts holla'n and the moon light glare  
Is you scared?, i can see the fear in your eyes  
When we open up the door, and we caught you by suprise[Course]  
i got uzi's, and AK's of plenty  
I got gadgets and grenades (mix up)  
i got uzi's, and AK's of plenty  
I got gadgets and grenades galore  
Everynight i make sure that im ready  
And prepare for war  
I got ratchets, and Tec 9's, and Semi's  
Automatics and shotguns galore  
If you fuck with me make sure your ready  
And prepare for war[verse]  
I got a heart like 50, and a gun big as Biggie  
Some old heads hatin and some young niggas with me  
Put a beam on a 12 gauge, buck, shots spread  
I can aim for your legs, and hit you in your head

Like a soldier we sleep with our eyes open  
We ride 4 deep and we trust no one  
Heres the plan, soon as we finish shootin up ya man  
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I just know I got a gun, all yall better run  
Im on the edge, to go out like them niggas with dreads  
Do what i said, i come to take the bumbaclot bread  
Did you hear that, its like death's in the air  
When the wind starts holla'n and the moon light glare  
Is you scared?, i can see the fear in your eyes  
When we open up the door, and we caught you by suprise[verse]  
Money, cars, cash and hoes  
Thats the way, a gangsta roll  
I dont know what you've been told  
Where you been before, but thats how it goes[Verse]  
They say thats all i talk about is murder murder kill kill  
But if i die today another nigga still will  
On the front line marchin, to the battle feild  
With a black hoody on and a pair of old Timbs  
Ghetto sargent, i think i see the target  
I hit them niggas up, but i dont know where they car went  
The neighborhood love me, i buy they kids Christmas  
And give em all money, to keep em out my business, no witness[Chorus]  
i got uzi's, and AK's of plenty  
I got gadgets and grenades galore  
Everynight i make sure that im ready  
And prepare for war  
I got ratchets, and Tec 9's, and Semi's  
Automatics and shotguns galore  
If you fuck with me make sure your ready  
And prepare for war[verse 2x]  
Get your camolauge suits, and your combat boots  
We aint going to iraq, we just pullin up and shootin  
Your life is what I want dawg, you can keep the loot  
This is how the G's do, salute (salute)Get your camolauge suits, and your combat boots  
We aint going to iraq, we just pullin up and shootin  
Your life is what I want dawg, you can keep the loot  
This is how the G's do, salute (salute)[Verse]  
Put the potatoe on the end of the round  
Make the sound quiet down  
The block dont eat if a nigga not around  
Like a sniper, i keep my chopper low to the ground  
Milatary minded, and im South Side now  
Got my canteen filled up with henessy nigga

A bullet broof vest, and my tank on spinners  
Attention!!, you about to enter a war zone  
Why you come around here homie you know its on[Chorus]  
i got uzi's, and AK's of plenty  
I got gadgets and grenades galore  
Everynight i make sure that im ready  
And prepare for war  
I got ratchets, and Tec 9's, and Semi's  
Automatics and shotguns galore  
If you fuck with me make sure your ready  
And prepare for war

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