

I Need War (feat. Young Thug & T.I.)

Hustle Gang

T.I.P & Young Thugga nigga
Yeah you know T.I. a Thugga nigga
Ain't nothing changed but the bezels and the rings
Watches and the chains Yo future my past
I shoot you ho ass
Just like a bitch I will do yo ho ass
My Mac-10 is intergalactic what crackin'
You looking for action I'll Pluto your ass
Lookin' fo' some trouble what it do nigga
I'on' really need but a few of them
And for the most part I'm a cool nigga
But I'll stuff a mud hole into you nigga
Check it
The ho shit you kick I am not with it
You pull it on them I'ma mind my business
Butcha come in my yard disregard my gangsta
Well I aim that banger
Nigga find out then I put his ass in a box on timeout
For the wrong thought, blow a nigga mind out
You was talking all that shit now whatchu crying about
When it go down, I'm the wrong one to rhyme about nigga
Say you did what? Whatchu lying about nigga
I'm a front street nigga you a wannabe nigga
Everybody know you don't want none of me nigga
Armageddon for you what it gonna be nigga, hey
All I gotta do is make my plan
All the motherfucking games I don't play my man
If I slap his ass now in the mouth
Bet next time I see 'im pussy nigga try to shake my hand
Pull-up shootin' out the Avalanche
Every since I counted blue cheese
I ain't liking ranch
I done sold a hundred thousand Benjamins like I got a plan
Hey-eeey
Let me see your hands
If you feel like you the man
I want war nigga
(Pull-up, Pull-up, Pull-up)
I need war nigga

Shoot I need some war
Hey
I swear to, I need some war
Pull-up in a car
Two hundred stars
(What you shooting nigga?)
AK, no handgun
Uh
Man
Goddamn Goddamn
Pullin' up in the Lamb'
Clap that bitch and go ham
Damn, pull-up to the spot
Shoot a nigga man, damn
Catch a nigga down be' rob em for they yam
Catch me on the block Young Thugg got grams
Nig got K's on K's, on shooters Pull-up shootin' out the Avalanche
Every since I counted blue cheese
I ain't liking ranch
I done sold a hundred thousand Benjamins like I got a plan
Hey-eeey
Let me see your hands
If you feel like you the man
I want war nigga
(Pull-up, Pull-up, Pull-up)
I need war nigga
Shoot I need some war
Hey
I swear to, I need some war I swear to fucking god man
Hey man, I'm ready
Hey look man, I'm ready to cash out
Hey man, nigga, diamonds to dog shit
Nigga, you don't get rich, nigga, next three years
Nigga, I swear to God, nigga
You show me a ten-million dollar tax return
I'll give you ten million dollars
Three years man! Bitch ass
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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