

War Wit' Us (feat. La Chat)

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 highDo 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 highDo 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 highDo 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 highYeah, every time I flip the script
Niggas always talkin' shit
Mad because the cards I flip
Maybe he be struckin' witI think he used to slang them rocks
Set up shop on this here block
Orange blooms apartment three
Niggas ain't even know meYoung and buck just full of beer
Drinking out my nigga Clair
Death is like we never fear
Even if we know it's nearStealing cars and rollin' dice
Trying to dodge the Memphis vice
I'm telling all you young niggas
In this game there ain't no lifeMom 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 foolMad with a fuckin' mug
Loadin' up my 38 slug
Head spinnin' from the killing
And head full with nothin' but drugsDo 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 usUh uh, we can't be trust
We come to your crib
I mean we come to your house
We knock on your doorWe 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?