

# Go To War (Featuring Lil Scrappy & Pimp C)

## Crime Mob

"Go To War"[Chorus: Pimp C]  
Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
Fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
If you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car[Verse 1: Lil Scrappy]  
Yea, I was born military  
Thuggin nigga ever since  
Mama taught a young nigga to gon' and get that residence  
Ballin on ya residence but I'm still thuggin' tho  
Got dem crack fans standin around like a rock show  
Just bought a dime now they screaming out fa 5-0  
Dime piece collection in the Tec I got the air hole  
What you looking at me for  
'cause I'm on that drank hoe  
And I'm gone off some that mission impossible  
I'm flexible, I still can move through traffic  
If I get into it with one of ya bastards I'm'a let you have it  
Go reach fo' one of my gadgets take the pen out of the cannon  
You'll be dead in a casket mama thinkin was that for strappin[Chorus: x2]  
Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
Fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
If you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car[Verse 2: Diamond]  
Look, any motherfucka step up get wet up guaranteed to feel the heat  
Well I'm packin lotta stackin attacking smackin crack in da cap in yo team in deep  
Always bustin up clips you bleed keep a nigga down on his knees  
When you mess wit little Diamond so shinin' and blindin' grindin' fryin' hoes cowardly  
All you bitches bout dancing' me, ain't none of y'all my homie  
We bringin' the Tony Montana's and hammers and banners that's hard to beat  
I got that shit you need just like the air you breathe  
My lyrical spirits are critical miracle burn like gasoline  
I'm slick as vaseline put a look in the must homie  
I'm the realist appealist that's trillest that's illest that's on the scene  
Yea hoe I'm running thangs, 'cause now I'm in the game  
Ball that hoop and switch and shooting like le'bron james[Chorus: x2]  
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Fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
If you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car[Verse 3: Pimp C]

Ughh, I pimp tight like MJG  
Body body like Master P  
Showing out in the parking lot  
BKA Young Pimp see, AKA Sweet Jones  
Change my name to Tony Snow Love a crow  
Came off whippin' snow in a Pyrex bowl  
My car dangerous hit it with the sprite  
Hittin' 10 in a Benz truck full of work, nothing' but white  
Gettin' hot on the street lights Rolls Royce not the motor bikes  
Not a lover just a Mac dump the sack I drip the lac' I  
If you know like I know bitch you wouldn't be sayin' that  
Monkey talk get people killed, I spend ya cool-aid pack  
If you if you not willing to see me best not say my name  
We ain't got no time to be guessing and playing no pussy games[Chorus: x2]  
Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
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If you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
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