

# Go To War (feat. Lil Reese)

## Fredo Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook: Fredo Santana]

First nigga tough... gettin' trunk  
I got that 30 in my pocket... wassup  
300 swoll in the club... get stunk  
A couple shots gettin' fired, we ain't lettin' up  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us  
A couple shots gettin' fired, we ain't lettin' up[Fredo Santana:]  
A couple shots gettin' fired, we ain't lettin' up  
Grab a choppa, grab a tech, grab erythang  
Kill erythang. Own erythang  
Yeah them 30s and them Glocks, yeah we tote those  
Fufu ass niggas, we expose those  
Call my little niggas up about a stang tho  
Sit down, plot about it, then we take it down  
Anybody move... or make sound  
Couple bodies drop... from them choppa rounds  
Everyday is Halloween, I got my mask out  
All my niggas savages don't make a spazz out  
Tadoe on it and he got the fuckin' 40 on 'em  
If a nigga want beef I send my shorties on em  
Yeah that life bitch... I'm a bout that  
Catch a nigga snoozing... push his cap back  
Yeah that life bitch... I'm a bout that[Hook:]  
First nigga tough... gettin' trunk  
I got that 30 in my pocket... wassup  
300 swoll in the club... get stunk  
A couple shots gettin' fired, we ain't lettin' up  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us  
Don't nan nigga, want war with us

A couple shots gettin' fired, we ain't letting up[SD:]  
I'm a monster we be takin' shit (yahh)  
We gorilla ass niggas don't want war with us (nah)  
A lot fans don't need a guard (uhuh)  
And I got a lot a niggas fuck a entourage (yahh)  
High as fuck I'm koolin with the stars (chillin)  
Chillin' with them bennys bitch I'm close to mars (gone)  
We sac'd up then he get robbed (wahhh)  
I'm a flashy ass nigga I don't need a job (nahh)  
Couple racks on ya head nigga (yahh)  
Keep that tucked and you would be a dead nigga (bwahh)  
You want war at yah back yard (rahh)  
Them niggas stupid just tryin' on camouflage (jay-z)  
I'm addicted to the kush nigga (loud)  
I'm a drug addict pill poppin' hood nigga (let's get it)  
Too much money for a war with us (yahh)  
GBE bitch it's only us (3hunna)[Gino Marley:]  
Group a wild niggas blood hound niggas  
When it comes to stains we take down niggas  
Kis and pounds nigga hit the ground nigga  
Let 30 shots go call that shit a crowd clearer  
Lotsa loud innas foreign cars in 'em  
We sum bread winnas so we some band spendas  
Open all doors bitch let the squad enter  
And we share hoes bitch let the squad enter  
Money over all no ops in this mob nigga  
Put money on yo squad that's a group a dead niggas  
And all we do is win ain't lose innas  
And we stay turnt up we ain't no kool niggas  
Keep the tool and we move never snooze nigga  
Couple shots to ya body try to move nigga  
Time is money and we owe money all the time  
War is nuttin nigga we can war at any time

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