

# Under Enemy Arms

## Trippie Redd

Uh, huh  
You niggas gon' end up in a hearse, hearse  
You niggas gon' end up in the dirt, dirt  
From the trenches, had to make it work, work  
And these fuck niggas just gon' make it worse, worse  
Arm (Arm), arm  
    Ho, that's an enemy arms (Arms)  
    Ho, that's an enemy arms (Arms)  
Tear down an enemy's army (Army)  
Tear down an enemy's army (Army)  
    Ho, that's an enemy's arms (Arms)  
    Ho, that's an enemy's arms (Arms)  
    I wish the enemy harm (Harm)  
    Huh, bitch I'm a star (Star)  
Foreign lil' whip and I'm whippin' this car (Car)  
    I might just park in the yard (Yard)  
    Catch the opps lackin', I rip em apart (Yeah)  
        Fuck it, I got 'em hard  
    Show no emotions, I live in the dark (Dark)  
I don't know why but that bitch left me scarred (Scarred)  
    I don't know why you just ain't play your part (Part)  
    Now you focused on wishing me harm  
        Fuck it, right to bear arms  
I keep that stick on me, armed  
Under the enemy arms  
    I cannot fold under enemy arms (Arms)  
        Under the enemy arms (Arms)  
        Under the enemy arms  
    You niggas gon' end up in a hearse, hearse  
    You niggas gon' end up in the dirt, dirt  
From the trenches had to make it work, work  
And these fuck niggas just gon' make it worse, worse  
War  
    I'm in this bitch with the gang  
    I'm in this bitch with the gang, ayy  
        I'm in this bitch with the gang  
        Thirty, we gon' let it bang, ayy  
        Chopper, we gon' let it bang  
        Blowin' your brain, it's sad  
        Chopper, we gon' let it bang  
    Blowin' your brain, it's sad  
    War  
    I'm in this bitch with the gang  
    I'm in this bitch with the gang, ayy  
        I'm in this bitch with the gang

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Blowin' your brain, it's sad You niggas gon' end up in a hearse, hearse  
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