

# The Glory

## Civil War

"I got fury in my soul,  
Fury's gonna take me to the glory goal.  
In my mind I can't study war no more."

Gonna take you to the glory  
Oh I can't study war  
Yeah  
I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
Yeah  
I can't study war  
Uh  
I can't study war  
Now where the south side  
I can't study war  
Uh uh uh  
I can't study war  
Now where the west side  
I can't study war  
Yep  
I can't study war  
Uh

Can I talk my shit again?  
Even if I don't hit again  
Dog are you fucking kidding?  
My hat, my shoes, my coat, Louis Vuitton stitch, with Donatello Vasaci,  
That's Louis Vuitton bitch  
I think hennassy, I drank I'm gone on that Bacardi Lemon, I'm zoning  
Class back in session so I up't it a grade  
Two years the Dwayne Wayne became the Dwyane Wade  
And A  
Please don't start me  
I'm like Gnarl's Barkley meets Charles Barkley  
I'm pop the barkers, I'm hood like parkers  
While you all was in limbo I raised the bar up  
I touched on everything  
Married to the game rock a chain stead of a wedding ring

You all braides names catch the garter  
On nights when romance  
Cameras flash so much  
That I gotta do that yayo dance  
I'm on a world tour with Common my man  
After each and every show a couple dykes in the van  
It's easy  
The hood love to listen to jeezy and weezy and o yeah yeezy  
I did it for the glory

[chorus sample]

I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
No no  
The glory  
I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
I did it for the glory  
I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
I did it for the glory  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
The glory  
No no  
I can't study war  
Uh

What am I supposed to do now?  
Man the game all messed up  
How I suppose to stand out when everyone get dressed up  
So yeah at the Grammys I went ultra Travolta  
Yeah that tuxedo might have been a little gweedo  
But with my ego, I can stand there with a speedo  
And still be looked at like a fucking hero  
The glory the story the chain the polo the Nike the chronic  
Empty bottles of no do's  
Tank on empty whipping my mamma's Volvo  
I spent that gas money on clothes with logo's  
The furrest man that shit that you don't floss  
The Goyard so hard man, I'm Hugo's boss

Why I gotta ask what that to door cost  
House on the hill  
Two doors from Tracey Ross  
And I'm asking about her girlfriends yeah the dark skinny ones  
She asking about the speed boats yeah I admit we rented 'em  
When you meet me in person what does it feel like  
I know, I know I look better in real life  
O hear people compare themselves to BIG a lot  
You know BIG and Pac, you know to get it hot  
I guess after I live I wanna be compared to BIG  
Anyone big pun big l or notorious  
Fit in  
Get money and stunt and stay glorious  
And I'm gonna start killin' these niggas as soon as the chorus hit

[chorus sample]

No no I can't study war  
Yeah I'm gonna start killin' these niggas soon as the chorus hit  
I can't study war  
No no  
Uh  
These haters be killing themselves they wanna come and get the glory  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
Uh  
No no I can't study war  
The glory  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
Uh ha  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
Now where the south side  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
Yeah  
Now where the west side  
No no I can't study war  
Yeah  
I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
No no

[Thanks to The Hypno Toad for these lyrics]

[Thanks to Jeffrey Fine, [irunthisjoint11@aim.com](mailto:irunthisjoint11@aim.com) for correcting these lyrics]

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