

Warfare

Afu-Ra

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Now it's about to be talked about You're gettin' slapped by my grammar
Vocals like a hammer with roots from Alabama
I'm under cover, make moves like no other
In dark alleys, you're gettin' opened from your belly I rock spots for blocks, I knock you inna Skelly
I know you're jelly, because Fame, Billy and I be
Mashin' out crews of bad dudes for nothin'
Or 'cuz they frontin', they corny style, I show 'em somethin' A buck fifty ear to ear smash and fear
I'm scrubbin' down, this hip hop shit's infested
Too many niggas sexin' the mic, they not protected
Don't get infected, like a child that's been molested The surgeon general rap shit just hit your section
It's warfare, against any that come up on me
Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me
It's picture perfect, blaze your mind like it's chronic
'Cause M.O.P. and afu-ra, shits bionic It's warfare, against any that come up on me
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Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me It's warfare, against any that come up on me
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Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me Brownsville slugger, put it on, come on, bring it on
It's a new way for this hip hop shit, sing a long
Who it is, nah bitch the question is, what it is?
It's that back yard bangin' shit, that I rocked for the kids Clack clack, move son I got nothin' to lose son
There's a million and one ways to die, choose one
Hit or miss, it won't matter to peel yo ass
I'm still left with a million ways to kill yo ass Now afu-ra split 'em in half with the sword
You heard it from yours truly, chairman of the board
Fizzy Womack, I blow back they whole strap committee
We live and direct from New York City I'm a stretch a nigga, so you better get your weapon
Stop yappin' with ya dick in your hand and start steppin'
Ghetto warfare, heavy metal warfare
This is war here and we gettin' it on all year, biatch It's warfare, against any that come up on me

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Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me
Let's take a trip down burner bark lane
Where the innocent get slain
And what you visualize will ruin your brain
A lot a blood sweat and tears, pain
Nobody stop a murder, as a dealer does it's muthafuckin' thing
Bang bang, just like that, the man'll slit open you
And put two under your hat
And as you lay flat just another nigga whacked
Before he stepped, he threw three through your chest through
your back
And your outta here, lights out, game over
You said, you wanted to live life as a soldier
I told ya, we on shaky grounds, a lot of ups and downs
We on force, to run a crash course and blast off rhymes
And of course we have emotions inside, yeah
That's just some shit that we been trained to hide
You hear, be cautious, nigga walk slow
Talk low, this ain't no muthafuckin' talk show, this is
It's warfare, against any that come up on me
It's warfare, against any that come up on me
Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me
It's warfare, against any that come up on me
It's warfare, against any that come up on me
Even in your dreams asleep you couldn't do me
Fire!

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