Lax

Capture The Crown

You better get ready for the war
It's so frustratin', so many hatin'
Somebody gon' make me break the law
But I ain't waitin', there's no escapin'
You better get ready for the war
A shotgun fanatic, who right back at it
You get, mopped and dropped like a filthy habit
X, snatch and grab it, got you hopin' I fail
'Cuz if I fail you'd be happy like a faggot in jail
I'm full retail, guaranteed to sell
In my jet black McClaren with my mademoiselle
I'm strong arm steady, you fragile and frail
You think you ready for them steady niggaz? I can't tell
Sex sells so fuck you all, we came to bubble and ball
You gettin' shut own soon as I touch down
Bust rounds, enemies slayed and cut down
Fully automatic spittin' rounds with no sound
Break down your whole regime, like an M16
Make sure the chamber in the barrel is clean
And the spring that's connected to the firin' pin
That's connected to the trigger when I squeeze it again, begin
Dollar menus smell like shit
Look ma top of the world, the best of the best
King California, LAX
Out the hood, in the penthouse, from the projects
One man, one gun, how the West was won, sing
It's so frustratin', so many hatin'
Somebody gon' make me break the law
But I ain't waitin', there's no escapin'
You better get ready for the war
It's so frustratin', so many hatin'
Somebody gon' make me break the law
But I ain't waitin', there's no escapin'
You better get ready for the war
Hit like a heavyweight, breathe deep, meditate
Make the whole crowd get loud, make 'em levitate
I ride through my city like a presidential candidate
LAX, Phantom double R, and accelerate
Stack build elevate, crash through the prison gate

Generation hate, appetite to eliminate
X Man don't spit rhymes, I ventilate
Traffic contraband, yeah, banned through the interstate
Got a sick flow, didn't know? Let me demonstrate
Renovate the game, new nigga that you love to hate
The left hand lands and the right hand devastates
Half part of your face replaced with a metal plate
Irate, get snatched to a better place
Let the detached decorate with the yellow tape
Detonate, drop bombs, make the earth shake
In Brazil with a half mill' in the briefcase
Look ma top of the world, the best of the best
King California, LAX
Out the hood, in the penthouse, from the projects
One man, one gun, how the West was won, sing
It's so frustratin', so many hatin'
Somebody gon' make me break the law
But I ain't waitin', there's no escapin'
You better get ready for the war
It's so frustratin', so many hatin'
Somebody gon' make me break the law
But I ain't waitin', there's no escapin'
You better get ready for the war
You better get ready for the war

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/