

Ready4War

Sheek Louch

All I got is my word and my balls
And ain't break them for nobody!
I've always shot guns straight ? started,
?
I got a shot gun,
Check!
I got a vest on my chest!
Check!
I got a million in the bank,
Check!
And now I'm ready for war, for war! When I talk around the hood they say shit, not crap,
Fast cars like they come with parachutes in the back.
Fifty piece ?
When I go back to ? the best story I ever told.
? I hide you in the bushes ?
My status will still, but the hood still remains,
Money got bigger, my boss is cocaine.
Pulling ? try to stay up in my lane,
I just got off the plane ?
If ain't in the hood it means I'm beyond
I'll still be in the front in front of my store.
? tell them be black to the death, yeah!
? murder, murder, murder,
And all the other shit you've never heard of! All I got is my word and my balls
And ain't break them for nobody!
I've always shot guns straight ? started,
?
I got a shot gun,
Check!
I got a vest on my chest!
Check!
I got a million in the bank,
Check!
And now I'm ready for war, for war!? fortune, guns and murder,
Cocaine use, my environment,
I rode with niggers that smell loose.
? but these bitches prefer ?
? to the block to the old ? called truce,
Raising my mouth like a giant with the blade,

Raising my head like a knife with a
A lot of green on us like..
Down, down about to blow up a grenade.
?
A couple millimeters and they'll be taxed.
You could tell the way I act, a nigger with the
The way I thought that money she won't give me sex. All I got is my word and my balls
And ain't break them for nobody!
I've always shot guns straight ? started,
?
I got a shot gun,
Check!
I got a vest on my chest!
Check!
I got a million in the bank,
Check!
And now I'm ready for war, for war! Hey oh, tough ? listen to the way the niggers rap,
They don't know from the ass to the elbow
Now I'm next to ? sell it like radio,
I'm now to put your brains on the floor, ?
Orange mustang, green interior, looking like fall
A whole bunch of shooters, gone on my laptop,
? All I got is my word and my balls
And ain't break them for nobody!
I've always shot guns straight ? started,
?
I got a shot gun,
Check!
I got a vest on my chest!
Check!
I got a million in the bank,
Check!
And now I'm ready for war, for war!

Songwriters

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