## War

## **Royal Flush**

Flush is ready for combat, bust gats You really want to fuck wit this tough cat? Get smacked

'Cuz I ain't scared of shit in this world, black

My 44 impact will solve that, all of that Basically off top, just give me mines and get dropped By the same kids, that shot the cops inside the coke spot

Oh well, gettin' drunk, another story to tell

New York is like prison, Q Borough's my cellWould be by clientle, you fail to realize it's real Wit mass appeal, let the blood spill

Don't even see his grill, what the deal?

An overdose of taft, be the nigga assOnly out for cash, master Mayan staff

And in my lab, shorty naked countin' cash

Whip a '96 Path, and put the gun inside the smash

Livin' everyday like it's my last, takin' 5 pulls and pass

Guarantee to blast in this game, wit no shameCape chain, ice wrist, wit flooded fist

Drivin' is some plush shit, exotic bitches suckin' my dick

It's like a mob flick, speakin' on some mob shit

Some marvelous, the God is confident

The black arsonist that's always startin' shitWho's to blame? Man or cocaine? This world is insane

Drama remain, codefendant hold me down in the game

Smokin' weed wit different names, wet ya crew like rain

And rep in my hood, you knew that I would, blow up ya act, viggaQuick to school a nigga, you be you, blow a trigga

And he lost his finger, blow him in his spine, make him cripple

Distribute, whole entire world, drug related is the issue

A lot of niggas say I talk too much about my pistol

You fuckin' right I do, you talkin I murder youPush up convertible, we runnin' international

While tech's harassin' you, they wild like animals

You never know what to do, 'fore they challenge you

Domain'll stand still, the way I feel, you got the tray cases

This the tray 8, whatever it takes, I gots to escapeI declare war, sensitive niggas that can't score

Break jaws, outlaw nigga you die for

But keep it raw, spark up a war, fuck what you came for

Grab the gun and go for yours, fuck the cords, hit the top bossDon't take a lost, never that, no turnin' back

Official stack, and try to stay more, the phones tap

'Cuz they on my back for sellin' crack bodies and all that

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