

War

Abra Cadabra

I stay cool in the streets
Now man really got their eyes on me
But I still roll with my heat
I won't pet to let my gun beat, ah yea yea
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall

I've been doing road
I've been doing road with my bro's
Scream "Ounto" were shutting down shows
Hella' foreigns on the roads
I've been moving skippy with the flow
Now they telling me I'm giffy with the notes
4-door trips with the pole
Get your own face stomped to the floor
Harm one of mine, you get bored
I've been making racks, I wan't more
Free up the wives from the door
Free up the wives from the door
They on me, I know
They on me, but I'd never been the one to run at night
If it's sticky then it's sticky
My niggas they ride with me
You don't wanna see Frog with his knife
Nuttin seen
Nuttin said
It's all blessed
I'm just chilling out smoking on my meds
Cah you know what they say
Walk and live
Talking bumbaclart dead sho

I stay cool in the streets
Now man really got their eyes on me
But I still roll with my heat
I won't pet to let my gun beat, ah yea yea
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall

I said man I'm, still stuck up in these streets
Joined the rap scene, but we still holding heat
Young G making beats
Tottenham's where I'll be
Fuckboys getting patterned
Young boys getting flattened
Yeah we're known to cause a havoc
Funny guys pose with your mashers
Like all my brothers ride
We ain't ever been the one to hide
Mother's life
Every time we touch 'round the other side
My niggas in the cut, you we tryna make somebody die
Course shit's changed since we glowed up

Step up in the club, show's turned up
Ounto we spark up
I beg another bouncer to talk up
Anyting, na anyting your tump up
Your gyal got a bumpa
Dumper
How she back it up?
Hmm, I wonder
Light-skin girls get a thumbs up
Better watch your girl before I take her
Cause she won't say no to me

I stay cool in the streets
Now man really got their eyes on me
But I still roll with my heat
I won't pet to let my gun beat, ah yea yea
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall

Back out your gun don't stall, still stuck up in the streets
Back out your gun don't stall, I said we stuck up in the streets
Back out your gun don't stall, little niggas holding heat
If it's, then it's war, back out your gun, don't stall still stuck up in the
Streets (Whoo, Whoo)

I stay cool in the streets
Now man really got their eyes on me
But I still roll with my heat
I won't pet to let my gun beat, ah yea yea
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall
If it's war, then it's war
Back out your gun, don't stall