

War

Adam Calhoun

I just want to drink and fight, and fight
Yeah God knows that I ain't right, ain't right
And if I die I wanna see the Lord, the Lord
Before I go I'm bringin' you to war, to war

War, you ain't even ready for it
Got a bunch of crazy white boys in the back of a Ford
With some baseball bats and some sharp ass knives
That are bigger than some motherfuckin' swords
I grew up with these kids, my brothers just drive around town
Look for trouble when they bored
Got a problem with them, that's a problem with me
No problem showin' up at your door
And I ain't knockin' on that
Fuck a welcome mat, where the hell you at?
Man I'm all up in your house with my feet up on your couch
Kill you in my fuckin' sleep, might as well take a nap
Boy, you should probably chill
This is real life, Facebook get you killed
You're spineless so you type it online bitch
Bring that shit around here

You find me out here ridin' all damn night with nowhere to go
Me and my 45 right by my side if you want some smoke
I got that fire, best keep quiet
Unless you met me before
'Cause I'ma ride until I die
Damn right I'm ready for war, let's go

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War, who the fuck want it?
Ain't nobody safe when I'm on it
Let's just be honest, who did more, not yours
Favorite rapper that's for sure, no comment
I don't want to go back and forth
I don't even need to rap no more, I'ma giant
And I ain't lyin', if I hear one more thing about Ryan, I'ma vomit
Look, I don't give a shit who's the better rapper
Who's a better artist, y'all got it backwards
Heartless to argue, at each others throats like some bastards
That's my brother y'all some assholes
So fuck a battle, there ain't gonna be one
Everyone's a tough guy, how come I don't see none?
Prolly 'cause there ain't none, at least not any more
So who the fuck want war?

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