

# War

Aitch

Hold on, hold on, hold on (It's Tekky) (WhYJay)  
Ready for war, they wanna battle

If they wanna battle, I'm ready for war (Woo)  
I come from the struggle, I love all the trouble, I've been here before  
I'm done and I'm sick of the talk, with their smiling faces, not anymore (Wo  
o)  
Yeah, kick in the door (Kick in the door)  
Been in the gutter, I come from the mud, I can give you a tour  
If they wanna battle, I'm ready for war (I'm ready for war)  
I come from the struggle, I love all the trouble, I've been here before (Yea  
h)  
I'm done and I'm sick of the talk, with their smiling faces, not anymore  
Yeah, kick in the door (Woop, woop) (Kick in the door)  
Been in the gutter, I come from the mud, I can give you a tour

If they wanna battle, I'm lettin' it loose  
I've been the bigger man, they didn't give a damn  
And I don't wanna call a truce (No way)  
And they don't wanna hear the truth  
They think it was luck that got me in the booth (Ha)  
'Cause I'm up, and I'm eatin' my fruits  
And they didn't see the seeds or the bleedin'  
Non-believin', underachievin'  
See, I remember this time, I was flat on my arse  
Mum lost the yard and I'm tryna graft  
Studio was my time apart  
I'd go bake off back at Muli's yard  
Schemin' how we'd get our mulas up (Uh)  
Stupidness for a few quid more  
Thank God everyday that music bussed  
Think I ain't ready? You stupid cunt

If they wanna battle, I'm ready for war (Woo)  
I come from the struggle, I love all the trouble, I've been here before (Bee  
n here)  
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Yo, alright, I got sixteen, fifteen left  
Armz Korleone when I lift these reps (Whoosh)  
Hard to moan when you live this blessed  
Bro don't park the chrome, he just rips and press (Bah, bah)  
Swipe and go, I spend quids on creps  
Multiply my dough when I flip this cheque  
All I write 'bout's tits and sex  
I'm surprised I ain't had no pickneys yet (Ah)  
Nah, I lied, these man are my youts  
Spit a line and fire up man in the booth

Bring the ride out, stand on the roof  
Man tried but you just can't battle the truth (No way)  
So my guys still savage a yute  
It's not a music vid, they ain't plannin' a shoot (Yeah)  
If it happens, it happens, it's true, but— (Woah)

If they wanna battle, I'm ready for war (Woo)  
I come from the struggle, I love all the trouble, I've been here before (Been here)  
I'm done and I'm sick of the talk, with their smiling faces, not anymore (Wooh)  
Yeah, kick in the door (Kick in the door)  
Been in the gutter, I come from the mud, I can give you a tour  
If they wanna battle, I'm ready for war  
I come from the struggle, I love all the trouble, I've been here before (Yeah)  
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Yeah, kick in the door (Woop, whoop) (Kick in the door)  
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