War

o many stories of war

Absolutely... Nothin'... War...What is it good for? Absolutely Nothin'... Layzie We be the mighty mighty warriors (warriors) (E-A-Ski Are You Ready) On the rise (on the rise) Thug niggaz to my battle cries/ Warriors (warriors) On the rise (on the rise) (E-A-Ski Warriors, time to die, time to die) Thug niggaz... You better be ready for war/ It's almost here, 1999/ Could it be the end, new millenium? Sendin' them soldiers out to die/ Then they ride for the cause/ Screa min' "My ballz" we muggin' Givin' no lovin' to these fake ass laws/ Mo Thuggin' nigga If you nee d to be prepared Pump your strap up in the air/ Let em' all loose if you ain't scared / Chew 'em up if you don't care Yeah! And I go to war for two thangs, Challenge me for what? my mutha fuckin' cheese My muthafuckin' family/ Understand me, I ain't tryin' to tell you war ain't the lick But in the streets/ you need your heater or get your wig split/ Strat egize; mental mind attack And timin' gotta be perfect/ Throw distraction in the front, come wit h the dumpin' from the back, dig? War...What is it good for? Absolutely Nothin'... Flesh (E-A-Ski Hut, 2, 3, 4...time to die...You're dead) Ride, ride, ride, ride/ We're ready to pull out and ride, ride, ride, ride . . . Yeah! I'm comin' to test you nigga'z fate/ See how many of y'all are prepar ed for Armageddon Soon it be Judgement Day? Still it's a big mistake/ How many have bee n face to face with death before? Tell me how does it feel? Real nervous? Cuz everyb ody's ready to kill if it's my will Safe outta my battle/ Quit lookin' or I might have to smoke you when I roast you with this beam Focus you through my scope/ Mo' murdered/ Mighty, mighty warriors/ So me of the mighty, mighty trues still on the rise/ If you wanna test; You die/ T hen, I might make the news We stompin' in steeltoed boots and suited up in fatigues/ Killin' a few muthafuckaz in they army throw up the white flag and retreat/ So many soldiers; S

But what is it good for? Nobody knows and what if the world is over i

n two triple zero?

War...What is it good for? Absolutely Nothin'...

Wish

I Say, If thangs don't change/ I think we all gon' die/ Who's to say they wrong or right?

You pushin' the button, not I; But we die/ That's why I'm gatherin' up my soldiers, soldiers

Mo! Thug; Mine are prepared for awr becauze it's over, over

(Red light) Red light, red light nigga Ride or die/ There's gon' be c asualties/ So be ready to ride

(nigga say it again) There's gon' be casualties; So be ready to ride And I got your back, back, back if it goes like that (that, that) Mo! Thug

Ready to ride/ If it goes like that and we all get papped, papped, papped/ Yeah (Yeah)

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