

# It's War

C-Bo

What? yeah it's war now this is what we call war  
You either respect us ride wit us slide with us  
Nigga anything else is obsolete regime life bitch  
No love for them bitch niggas that wanna see me under  
That's why I step in the car with my forty four  
Revolver thunderrrrrrr I bang them like war missles  
Leaving nothing but brain thizzles close range  
But slug no pistol got off like king kong  
Pushing more cream than ding dongs got the whole city  
lock  
And I'm dropping more kicks than wing chong  
If it's a muder yea I knew it if it's personal I do it  
You can't f\*\*k with me loc I even had red rags to it  
You get choke innocent by standards get smoked  
Why you think I stay in a vest nigga this is west coast  
The best coast with that sunshine and that ass tagging  
top down in a 64 with the ass dragging  
I'm a menace and I'm in it for it all like I told  
Lil keke and yuk I'm in this to ball  
Fuck ya'll nigga to witness this is westside  
Troops got a whole crew red and blue and I send them  
Straight to you

It's war f\*\*k your enemies on site, we smash  
Do this shit like Biggie and 'Pac on site, we blast  
This is the west you gone die soon  
It's def when you slide to 10 G'z for your head  
Nigga that don't mean shit to a tycoon

You niggas want war get war dink chore as I cock the  
heat  
And proceed to split yours niggas talk a lot of shit  
But they don't really want beef  
Known dam well when I slide by hit them wit heat  
If it's on then it's on nigga then let it be  
I be patrolling your hood with archiball reef  
Ready for war thug lord said it before when shit get  
hot we blow the spot  
We see door we take action let's get it cracking  
Pistol packing thought you was smacking  
Shoot your muthafucking back when my niggas  
When my niggas talking shit my niggas popping shit  
And no time for talking bitch is dropping clips  
Ain't no love nigga live from the west you best sleep  
With a gun and a vest in your nest I ain't going  
Out with a fucking slug in my chest I bomb personal  
muthafuckas  
Throw them label them a threat it's war

Thug lord this is the high to pack a lighter tommy side  
of drama  
Fuckig timer I eat these niggas alive like jeffery rama  
Phantom of the opera feds be chopper copper f\*\*k the  
monster  
Copper thug lord period niggas want war bust yours if  
your

Serious our niggas is furious I got the hard core  
fearing this  
Rugged and raw lyricist carried this by the killing  
shit  
My blast will leave niggas crying that how real this is  
They feeling this menace the nemisis they break bitch  
ass niggas  
Vacate the premisis kill they protective witnesses  
My niggas straight business with a hundred rounds of ak  
Say say everyday raw going down like may day  
Major gun play I'm a no limit solder be the roller  
Heat holder talking practice on a master pee poster  
bitch