

# I Declare War

DJ Kay Slay

I declare war, own you sucker  
Niggas fuck you all  
Go get your ones up  
Hey, go get your guns up

Building destroyed is the mind-state  
Can't at the clock, make the time Straight to 3: 15  
Then 12: 30, whoever is hell worthy  
Got the 9 clip, that I called sweet 16  
One in the dome, in the zone like a twilight  
Shoot good, slam hard, sports and the highlights  
The G talking, you should know what he saying  
You was making the movie, I'm the cinema playing in  
Take a seat cause it's showtime  
Now is your time, when you'd nigga that's swinging it  
Wolves and gorillas and them villains in them high rise  
Blue nines and Maroon 5, we the fly guys  
Now everything the same over here king  
Just more money, less friends, let's see what this year bring  
Let's know what your niggas, they start tripping  
Take the Bravo, long black clipping  
Pull up on your block, straight ass whipping  
I'm not sad soul shoot, I don't wanna meet you  
I get money in three tours, I'm so boss coast through  
Psychopathic thoughts, I put it in ink  
I'm a genius, Harvard wanna know what I think  
They call me Don Don, silverback, gorilla my soul  
They say I'm hot now, guess it take a while to bloom  
D-Block when we come through, give us some room nigga

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A few killers, huh, a few getters  
Big Furs in Pittsburgh, we're true stealers  
Just serve a six birds to few dealers  
Realer, who ella spread like Nutella  
Martella, Marchello, sleeves grey  
Saw a fish and next door neighbor  
And three A for three K, I have a spark for three days  
While I'm parked watching power play by D-Ray  
Don't even ask about no boy, home with the money team  
And I don't know Floyd, get your hate out  
Next class the Rolls-Royce, No voice  
Let the tray out, faster than dow boy

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Sent from heaven, God gave us  
Mac 11s and 7s, Ferragamo footwear  
Lion Heart's legends, Flicfair Kahuna's  
Come through, get wild and pumas

Burning piles of dow, up inside the room is red  
The paper is long, the ninja is stronger  
Knock the wind out of you like bombs of enigma  
Depending when niggas get drunk, fuck the tremendous  
I'm in the stairs with shares, nigga it's business  
The pipeline is horrible, connects the mauders  
The gun filled with bombs, the shells niggas is formers  
All the money fly, dressed to Kill My will  
Keep you wanting milk from Dreas and Kai  
Living off the land, living just like the lottery niggas  
Only difference we pump heroin off the bitches  
Feeding teams, playing, sit back gleaming  
What you wanna eat  
Now he hanging from my choppa, hold his feet

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