

War of Attrition

E-dubble

When the reaper come to join ya
Can you keep that chin up high?
Did you do your best with all you had?
Or did you live life through those lies?

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Did you do what they had told you?
Or did you branch out through your soul?
And if you lost that game, but won that war...

In the city with heathens, smoking that dope shit
Work for a purpose and pull you off of the sofa
Work for the people, eliminate evil
This pen and paper is enough to make it raise to the steeples
I got my people behind me, and they don't play clown
If the given's a given, then we ain't fuckin' around
If the given's a given, then we can come to your town
For the right price I can burn the stage to the ground
I got my Lewis the Dog, she don't play bitch (she don't play bitch)
Fuck with me, you fuck with her, like Lilo and Stitch
I am legend with the message, and I don't need to trip
I got a million different ways to make you forty and cent
I keep my tense in the present, I fuck up some verbs
Politicking but this is because the rest is absurd
I'm a pog-slammer, slammin' everything that occurred
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My life on my clock turn up
Too fast for the regular pace
No salsa dance, I two-
step at brunch, and that's only when I feel like a motherfucking pain
Damn what I'm feeling
Damn what I'm feeling
Doing what I love, got they hand to the ceiling
I'm the man in the building, I stand like a building
Double trouble motherfucker brought bands for the children
God damn in the building, I stand like a man in the building
I stand like a man when I'm chilling
I stand like a man when I'm killing
I never been about those money motherfucker's standing on the beat
I got a hundred different ways to tell a motherfucker "Bounce"
I go "Hey!", tell a motherfucker "Bounce!"
I go "Hey!", tell a motherfucker "Bounce!"
I go "Hey!", tell a motherfucker "Bounce!"

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Hey, yo way to bounce that!
Break your motherfucking neck
I be wiling on
What you looking at, fam?
Pretty little punk
Break your motherfucking neck
I be wiling on
What you looking at, fam?