

# This Is War

GAWNE

This is war  
Pick your sides know your stance  
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No telling how the story ends  
This is a fallout everybody get down  
Stay out of our way  
This ain't a nice song no telling where we might go  
We've heightened the stakes

You wishing death upon us?  
Better get ready with a vest and invest in enough protection  
To lessen nuclear fallout go cry for mama  
You wanted war 'til you on the floor trying to hide from bombing  
Kamikazes fly supersonic right through the Eiffel Tower  
President Donny killed Soleimani so now Iran's a problem  
Going Nagasaki atomics dropping on Abu Dhabi  
Twenty million bodies and five tsunamis arrive in Holland  
Few survived alive now the radiation is sure to follow  
All the bombing is now underway  
How you gonna save yourself y'all better pray  
Y'all gotta stay down in the basement or hallway closet otherwise die in the flames  
A lot of atomic waste concentrated in metropolis  
Watch as the hospital rates sky rockets to thousands of patients  
Nuke radiation becoming too dangerous  
No this ain't Tinder but I swipe left at you with a knife in fact  
Striking your back with a whole viking axe tell Tech that it's time for the fire  
Let me get a funnel attachment run up  
And siphon the gas douse it around then we go light the match  
Igniting that like Iraq where Isis was fighting at  
Whole world 'bout to end so soon  
Kim Jong-un getting pissed at you  
Send a big fuckin' nuke to America to hit your roof in instant blew like flipping a fuse  
Incinerating kids in school principal said it was miserable  
Missiles are dropping in Israel, Germany, London and Istanbul  
Not Godzilla but an ominous monster's still upon us  
Planet was hit with a comet, economy crashing, poverty, wobbly plate tectonics shifting a lot  
How could it not be the apocalypse probably got to be causing a lot of the death  
That we see when we turn on our screens every night  
And we're watching the news up on our TV's  
Forcibly  
Torture these  
Enemies give 'em deformities waterboard 'em  
'Til they orally tell us a story sick and stick 'em up in quarantine  
There's not a hint of remorse in me cold to my core feels like only in war do I ever find normalcy  
Like on the beaches of Normandy live by the sword I'ma die when I'm forty three  
Together with Tech and I we met up and electrify the record every time that we etch a rhyme  
I reckon they recognize they're never gonna rise to my level  
I'm five times better with the pen when spraying venom  
'Bout to end 'em when I get 'em in the center of the scope "DOOT" "DOOT"

Let a round off broken through open a wound there ain't no hope for you  
Yeah I think I'm 'bout to kill a mother fucker with a gun  
You better get to running like you were a sprinter  
I'mma hit 'em in the ligament and ankle bullet ricochetting  
I'm thinking I may intimidate a witness  
Never give into the pressure when they interview 'em  
Bet they won't admit or I'll run up shoot a bullet from the hip  
Pull up on the strip  
Hit 'em with the lead and put a body in the ditch  
Other words GAWNE and Tech just murdered this shit

I can smell the smoke from hell, it's right in the middle of us  
Everybody wanna fight and they givin' no fucks  
When they do it on sight wit' a gun or wit' a knife  
Ain't even a bit of light, when you're living in dusk  
In the mind, why they gotta be stuck? The crime when you wanna go bustin' th  
e 9  
Never have no trust in your kind, and you're really unjust  
How do they storm the capitol? It's a war in the back of your forum, the hor  
ns attackin' mo'  
Torn the radicals, never happen to mourn the scorned and born wit' a lack of  
dough  
Just like them, when I think about it all it's quite dim  
Everything is really raw like a fright film, if you ready for the brawl come  
and try grim  
At a level where the people wanna load up what they got and get it poppin'  
If he thinking 'bout the hood he better never come a knockin'  
They don't ever wanna take it to the B. or the C. zone, we home nigga we got  
the heat on  
All the energy is separation, togetherness never was the motivation  
Evil has really been sweeping the nation, because it was never no communicat  
ion  
In a war the believers of Jesus, wanna make you bleed, it's egregious  
Shoulda had their fetus deleted, but the parents skeet is completed  
So now we stuck wit' the crazy, pushin' a lotta negative up in the babies  
What the fuck they doin' snuffin' the ladies? Killin' globally it's buckin'  
in Haiti  
This is (War) what are the fake well wishes (For?)  
Even the saint sell sickness, rank fell vicious, bank swell quick as (Whores  
)  
Can't nobody be calm in the midst of hell, so I lit this bomb wit' the quick  
ness  
Yell wit' the lip, it's 'nam and it's on, you don't wanna go to war with Tec  
h N9na and Grawne!

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