

Ready For War

iLoveMakonnen

Why your girl keep stressing me
Tell me why she calling
Why the world keep stressing me
They asking for Makonnen
And I ain't even answer now
My friend been shooting cancer down
Sometimes they can't talk to us
And I swear it ain't here
That we gon talk again
Nah, we ain't gon talk again

So I'm hanging with my new friend
And you know we toting two of them
We going down to war
We going out for war
Yeah, I'm rolling with my new friend
And I'm toting two of them
And they ready for war
Yeah, they ready for war

Way the them things is loaded up
Ain't no folding up
Don't call my phone
Don't hit no text
Talking 'bout hold it up
They on go
I had to let you know
Now all your fucking fam
Is turning into ghost
We got the smoke
Like it's muthafucking roasting
We pouring up
And you know the gang is toasting
I'm on the bread
And you know I'm fucking slicing
We gon divide it
Oh yeah, the ties in

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Ready for war, ready for war