

Warzone

Jim Jones

I grew up in the war zone like Iran
Never have I ran
Always had the metal hot like cast iron frying pan
Chilling my opp thot with a G Lock in her nightstand
I know I'm beyond em I get high like I'm Buzz Lightyear
Tryna fuck up my jewels we walk en down make it a nightmare
Like someone leave em right there
Talk like he don't like here
Like he don't love his life here
Niggas be informations for real they don't even fight fair
I'm not Rocky I'm not Rocky no I ain't come here to fight
I said it'd be a nightmare cause it won't be a good night
That boy he so shady but his future looking bright
Whenever that boy walking he look left and he look right
Cause he know he did walk down in the middle of the night
Please don't blow my high I'm in the middle of my flight
They gon dress you up in all black they gon dress you in all white

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Told her Imma outer boy baby this the rockband
2 stepping in the spot I got the mop in
Bet you baby G Lock get to knocking

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Catch a op in the spot hit a noggin
Do a walk down nigga while i'm jogging

I was outside with the BB's and the Robins
And if we liked his biggie then we robbed him
They was playing manhunt
I was on a manhunt
I was just a young nigga really tryna blame sumn
Really tryna stamp sumn
I was in the trap house mind going crazy
Back and forth in juvie mind going crazy
You could get your head tapped if you ever try to play me
I done seen it all so nothing don't amaze me
I be with the old heads that made it from the 80s

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We get the G lock and we gon pop him up
Niggas backing out the K then we gon flock em up
He don't get the pic then we gon crop him up
Niggas got the bank and we gon stock it up

Semi on the hip cause niggas tend to flip
Caught em at the light and made the Benzy flip
4 kilos on my neck that's like 20 bricks
I gotta call my voters Imma send a hit
I heard he got clapped over friendly fire
If I don't catch you lacking then my fire will fire
I sold the same thing that killed Lenny Bias
And now I'm at the bank like did they send the wires

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