

# War Paint

Lil Gnar

I know Tia (I know Tia)  
You gon' T up (You know Keisha)  
I didn't body down  
Listen on the real  
'Cause I know Nina (I know Nina)  
And she know Keisha (She know Keisha)  
I fuck on Tina (Wait)  
She hold all my re-up (Re-up)  
Smoke my dope, ayy (Smoke my dope)  
I bought her a visa (Bought her a visa)  
She smoke my dope, yeah (Smoke my dope)  
I bought her a visa (Visa)

Smoke my dope (Smoke my dope), call your ho (Call your ho)  
She put that ass on me, then I gotta go (I gotta go)  
She a wild lil' bitch, she love the snow (She love the coke)  
Screamin' out, "Fuck 12," I stick to the code (Fuck 12)

I been gettin' money every minute  
Had to put some diamonds in my dentures  
Went to see the lil' dentist (Oh)  
You stick to Xans like a menace (Oh)  
Fuckin' every bitch, you want distance  
Shoot you in the brain, fuck a witness  
War, war, my nigga, I want war (Oh)  
War, war, my nigga, I want war (Oh)  
I got bands, my nigga, I need more (Oh)  
Got bands, my nigga, I need more (Oh)  
Uh, niggas ain't talkin' 'bout shit (Oh)  
Niggas ain't talkin' 'bout shit, ain't talkin' 'bout shit (Oh)  
Niggas ain't talkin' 'bout shit (Oh)  
Niggas ain't talkin' 'bout, niggas ain't talkin' 'bout shit  
Big four-five got kickback  
Shoot you in your crib, where you sleep at, oh  
Say you gettin' money, where your whip at?  
Bit' eat a Xan like a Tic-Tac, sit on that dick, bitch, get back  
Uh, uh, uh  
But I gotta go, I gotta go  
I got some money to get  
Bags to get on the road, out on the road

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She a wild lil' bitch, she love the snow (She love the coke)  
Screamin' out, "Fuck 12," I stick to the code (Fuck 12)  
Smoke my dope (Smoke my dope), call your ho (Call your ho)  
She put that ass on me, then I gotta go (I gotta go)  
She a wild lil' bitch, she love the snow (She love the coke)  
Screamin' out, "Fuck 12," I stick to the code (Fuck 12, yeah, yeah, yeah, ye  
ah)

(Wha), Mhm (Wha, wha, wha, wha)  
Mhm, okay, let's get it (Let's get it)  
All I really need is one minute, facts (Yuh)  
GNAR said do it so it's finished (Yuh)  
Rest in peace MBM, I don't do scrimmage  
I might have to name up my effort for bitches (Yuh)

I just called Alyssa to bring me the biscuit  
I like to catch snitches, like I'm playin' Quidditch  
Y'all speak on that dick so they call it Tom Riddle  
And I like to talk to my tool, Bob the Builder  
I'm in Argentina with a ho  
I like to sit back and watch her eat another ho (I did)  
Snort, move, top her, I had to let a bitch go (Gone)  
Days of Future Past, say your ex-man broke  
Mama sticks to her last, even when her nigga gone  
When I hit in the bed, I'ma let that shit go (Bruh)  
Beat the shit out your man, put this dick down her throat (Yuh, yuh)  
I run up with your pack, I'm Houdini, phantom (Mhm)

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(Oh)  
Bands, my nigga, I need more  
Bands, my nigga, I need more