

# Did He Really Wanna

Mo Thugs

(Layzie Bone)

It's the art, art of war, art of war  
It's the art, art of war, art of war  
It's the art, art of war, art of war  
It's the art, art of war, art of war  
We gotta blast them

Chorus:

Did he really wanna, did he really wanna,  
Did he really wanna commit that crime?  
Was really ready, was he really ready,  
Was he really ready to do that time?  
Did he really wanna, did he really wanna,  
Did he really wanna commit that crime?  
Was really ready, was he really ready,  
Was he really ready to do that time?

Ya'll didn't anticipate a downfall, a downfall  
Ya'll wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall  
Ya'll didn't anticipate a downfall, a downfall  
Ya'll wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall

(T N Tee)

Nigga's get paid, niggas feel pain  
Point range in a court they hang  
In a court for slang  
25 years of my life never seen a light  
Was it worth that?  
Is you sure black?  
Did you look him in his eyes when you laid the man down  
Five rounds  
Well I'll kill for self greed  
Caught self defeat eternal death inside out you rot  
Take a life, give a life, you the oldest one  
Please Lord nigga don't cry now  
Don't snitch now, don't run  
You was tough with the gun let's fight with time  
Let's explore the mind with the Smith of Death cause you took his breath  
Take a deep breath 'cause you dyin' in here  
Ain't no love in here  
It's concrete when I open when you sleep  
A done deal, they got us fucked for real we lifers  
Ain't no more sunny days do it your own ways  
We programmed niggas to kill what we love  
Our motherfucking self

Chorus

(Layzie Bone)

They didn't anticipate a downfall, downfall  
They wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall

All the niggas better not move, it's a jack move bitch  
Give me the watch that's on your wrist so I'm a empty out my clip  
Put the keys down nigga, on your knees now bitch  
Put the gun on your mouth, on the lady where ya standing now  
Niggas run like Jesse Owens

All I could hear was the silence when the guage started blowin  
Ain't nobody knowin I'm a killa on the run livin' paranoid  
Sometimes I can't trust my own homeboys  
Scary in the night time, blurry in the daylight  
We in the world well niggas don't play right  
A nigga don't play fight, we seek and destroy  
Tell the troop to keep it real for the girls and boys  
On a mission for the lost souls  
We'll meet you at the crossroads  
My third eye nigga  
Blurred eye open plenty dough  
So I'm a target, hottest thug on the market  
Gimme a blunt and I'm a spark it  
Our misery is darkness bitch

Chorus

You didn't anticipate a downfall, downfall  
You wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall

(Gold)

Lil' nigga didn't really wanna catch a felony case  
Post outside store waited for the shift to change  
Could've told you right now, went against the grain  
Put a mask over features stop wanted and heated  
Make a dash for the cash and duck 211 on the (?)  
Got me stackin up the crop see me long as fuck  
Don't call my bluff, get our chips up  
Count two G's bag check cause this rapping ain't workin for me  
Jack of all trades master of none  
Could've took more time in a cell  
Nigga (..?..) pack guns for sport  
Adrenaline straight bustin' out to hit the door  
Where's the getaway car?  
Headed back to the hood on the humble arrest, chips (?) like caffiene  
(?) strapped with an uzi all day  
Lay you bitches to rest

Chorus

(Layzie Bone)

They didn't anticipate that downfall, downfall  
They wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall

(Meneski)

What you niggas thought, ya'll can disrespect the clique?  
What you niggas you think Menenski is a motherfucking trick?  
Shoot a nigga up  
Naw wet a nigga up  
Putting a nigga in the trunk is always real with me  
Killa's roll with me  
Hit the fuck and the Remy you better be feeling me  
Cause nigga's be killing me  
My nigga's be buck wild and I be filed since a juvenile  
Nigga I got too many styles

(Ken Dawg)

I got to be fast nigga didn't see these niggas running off in the back  
You hear my tongue on this track, now see his lungs from his back  
Cause he was sprung off the rack  
He didn't come with a strap  
Old dumb ass cat we run it up in him perfect contenders  
Six feet deep or facing a sentence either way it's endless

Square our bizness, bitch niggas last minute begging for forgiveness  
Bitch trying to think of a faster way to end this  
See he didn't really wanna get his self in the shit he was in  
Grab his drags his monkey ass through the Benz  
Make one example I won't describe  
To let these niggas know we're for real about our ends, our ends

Chorus

(Layzie Bone)

They didn't anticipate that downfall, downfall  
They wasn't ready to take that downfall, downfall