

# Rumors And War

Mo Thugs

[Intro:]

Two blocks from the war niggas die for that infantry  
If I lay me down to sleep, I die for that S-see-T  
Mo' murda's jumpin' on that Clairside for the late night  
Rumors and war just cannot fuck with them soldiers, boy

[Verse 1: Tombstone]

Boy tried to ride, yeah he died  
The trigger just slipped up under my fingertips  
Now, another nigga dead  
Cause that lead speak for itself  
And murder be said, the nigga had me in red  
But I be damned if the murder (...?...)   
These warriors and rebels, we never failed to slug yet  
Don't get get until we get the snitches that's hatin' the playas  
Never knew Tombstone worked to slay ya  
Trick ass niggas, we comin' to lay ya  
Don't think po-po can save ya  
The Yard's ready to grave ya  
Snap, cripple, then I popped his ass, to whom it's concerned  
The lesson to be learned  
You'll get burned to a crisp  
They cleanin' your urn  
And you're about to achieve  
But I'm sick and tired of you niggas talkin' shit  
I'm sick and tired of you niggas startin' shit, rumors and war  
Just cannot fuck when them soldiers, boy

[Verse 2: Gates]

Put 'em all in the dirt when my glock pop slugs  
I'm slippin' up out this chamber  
When my glock cocked, danger  
This hustla, just givin' on up to the gangsta shifter  
Clair soldier, gonna stalk ya, pulls the lever  
Do a homicide, a murder,  
That's the way Mo Thugs gonna serve ya  
Ya takin' a buck and closin' that trunk  
I'm sendin' that body to Hades  
I'm slangin' mo slugs 'round Mo Thugs, bitch  
These niggas, them crazy, insane, see  
Is this nigga when I handle that chrome  
We stayin' home to escape the murderous game  
We pray them soldiers live another day

[Hook 1]

Hello, hello, infantry  
You niggas can't fuck with the S-see-T's  
This click too muthafuckin' strong  
My niggas be thuggin' all year long

[Verse 3: Sin]

Straight for destruction, pray they comin' for eternal torture  
Mental forces cold deformin' and then distortin'  
Set a nigga up for a slaughter  
Wicked illusions keep confusin', dilutin' my (rage...?)  
Try to duck and dodge, don't never want to be a casualty  
So, stop, take a breath

Brought a gauge  
Cause a nigga be damned if I go back in that cage  
Pump 'em off with a slug, I'm a thug  
Got to buck 'em, coppers off in that grave  
And it's much too late, I can't be saved  
I tried to pray, so death is the only way  
Deep in hell is where I stay  
I suffer tortures, all them wars and stompin' soldiers  
Infantry movin' in, then we come to destroy ya  
Lure ya into a trap and snap that back  
So ya better be equipped and pack that gat  
Don't slack  
Them skulls they crack and work in the dirt  
Now my [party] laid back

[Hook 2]

We are Mo Thugs  
Mighty, mighty warriors  
Gauges loaded  
Ghetto bound soldiers

[Verse 4: Flesh-N-Bone]

(Credit hustlas, them bouncin' the top)  
I'm chillin' off on my block, feelin' nasty  
Droppin' down to them SCT's  
Pullin' triggers on bitches stay down on Double-glock  
Me kill ya  
Murder plots for the money, servin' em bloody mo redrum  
Wet 'em in a battle, had a little nigga gun gun blast  
Buckshot blows you too with a forty-four magnum  
And it was laughin' at you  
Mad for the dash for safety  
Bet you this spray on this one in his head and gone  
Runnin' through this Mo Thug town, dumpin' bullets  
[check the time]  
What the fuck? they want to test Flesh Bone  
And I make 'em all bow down.  
(?) givin' up (?) praise to the Wastleland  
You see its so shitty when the people keep deep in the creep up  
And make it, man  
And if you claim you untame us, stay down for your shit  
Let your nuts hang  
Better believe a gang of Mo Thug-ass niggas  
They true to this shit, let us reign home  
My chrome, decapitate a playa hater, pap, pap  
Peelin' is life, and I'm rollin  
Always remember soldier boys  
We packin' two blocks from the war  
Cockin' 'em back, poppin' em, bitch, you be foldin  
We told you