

# War

PeeWee Longway

I Got my money right, you niggas still screaming "war"  
Spent a hundred band, nothin' but chopper bullets  
I got my money right, you niggas still screaming "war"  
I spent a hundred band, nothin' but chopper bullets  
Yeah I be strapped the fuck up, lil' nigga we strapped the fuck up  
Lil' nigga we strapped the fuck up, hundred band, nun' but chopper bullets  
We strapped the fuck up, lil' nigga we strapped the fuck up  
Lil' nigga we strapped the fuck up, hundred band, nothin' but chopper bullet  
s

Bitch I drop nothin' but them Benjamins on chopper bullets  
Y'all niggas [?] chopper with them  
I ran my bands up, now tell me who I'm squabble with 'em  
You niggas screamin', you want war, nigga I brought it to you  
Young niggas movin' like black cops, kill everybody on the black tops  
Spend a hundred band and I'ma chop a bullet  
I'm telling you that we will never stop shooting  
All of my niggas turn back with the juice  
She watchin' me on Channel 2 News  
I'm giving you fuck nigga breaking news  
I got my bands up, want war too  
Why don't you act like you bulletproof?  
Send my niggas at you duck, duck, goose  
Lil' nigga we strapped the fuck up too, Trayvon hood, bitch, the neighborhood blue  
Comin' through down double-down, nigga that's two  
With nuts on our chopper, we call it bamboo  
[?] your whole fucking crew, like Sammy Sosa really set them through, Longway!  
y!

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Lil' nigga I'm strapped the fuck up  
Ready for whatever, dawg  
Whatever you talkin', we ridin', nigga, like O-Dog  
Knockin' niggas out, back to back  
Try me and I ain't goin' for that,  
I be black on black on the bullshit, spent a hundred thousand on banana clip  
s  
Ready for war, ready for war, nigga what you want?  
Nigga here I go, me and my niggas go hard like the G.I. Joe  
And I be strapped up everywhere I go  
(Snug nose, bulldog, pocket monster, four-four)  
(Ballistic bullet clip for) never-ending ammo  
(Strapped up like I'm Rambo)  
All are dressed in camo  
Nigga try me that's a no-no, hit a nigga up on the low-low  
I'm not gonna freeze on more-go  
You want war, we brought it to your front door

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