

## Go 2 War

Pimp C

Mic check 1 2 1 2 bitch  
Back from the dead  
Still UGK for life

You don't want my young niggas to bust this clip in your car  
If you wanna go to war, I'll take you to war  
All that tough killer shit, down here, we avoid  
If you wanna go to war, I'll take you to war  
You think a nigga won't blast 'cause we rich and we're stars  
Don't give a fuck about police, don't give a fuck 'bout the law

Grane gripper, jack tripper, is my name, hoe  
Threes company, with these bitches knockin jackers out their frames, hoes  
Back sittin low  
Restin' on them butter  
Rims ripping up my tires 'cause I'm choppin on them cutters  
Have a new blaster, [?] and precise  
If you playin beside me, then you're playin with your life  
I sold dope and Cocaine, light that niggas face  
Ain't scared of no grippers, ain't scared to catch a case  
I ain't trippin on you young niggas, ridin' around with screwdrivers  
Imma blow out your brain before you get this here Impala  
Yeah, you might get lucky, bust your thing and hit me  
But if you get me, pussy nigga, I'm taking all y'all with me

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You's a bitch and I know it, I can smell it when I inhale  
You ain't never been a gangsta, fuck nigga, you been frail  
Talkin' loud, packin guns, but don't nobody care  
Disrespect a G like myself, nobody dares  
I done put in my work, I done payed all my dues  
But no matter how much I gain, I ain't got nothing to lose  
Don't let the TV fool ya, don't let the radio trick ya  
Just 'cause I care 'bout my career, don't mean I still won't stick ya  
Bitch I hit ya and flick ya  
Off my window like a filter  
Everybody in the hood know Bun killed ya  
They ain't finna snitch, and they ain't finna flex  
Cause they know you a bitch, and they don't wanna be next

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Fuck the law  
What's the count, homie  
Tell me what you need done  
Tryna earn a few stripes

I know you need some  
You know we do this shit for recreation  
[?] ain't no thing, show me where they at (Point 'em out)  
I lost my road dog the other night  
And even though we got him right, he still wanna fight  
Fuck yoShoot and blast [?]  
'Cause I know nobody give a fuck about me and mine  
Rest in peace Pimp, rest in peace Pat  
Rest in peace [?]  
And I ain't feelin' that, bitch I hold my niggas back  
[?] fuck everything living

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If you wanna go to war, I'll take you to war  
All that tough killer shit, down here, that don't go  
If you wanna go to war, I'll take you to war