

War

Royce da 5'9"

This, means, war!
Want to bring it to, bring it to me?
Want to bring it to me, we in the D
You, we got you
Spot him before he spots you
War! want to bring it to, bring it to me
Want to bring it to me, we in the D
You, we got you
Spot him before he spots you!

Yo, yo, I roll with the wildest crew in the game
Niggas that'll put two in your frame
With any one of the guns we carry to cock
Aim, only to use on one of you bums, too scary to box
Gimme mines and mines only, you know
Nigga you only a hole which shows in the tone of your flow
The iller the team the iller the regime
Peeling from the scene in trucks, we getting cream or what?
Robbery's the word over extortion
Force niggas to fork over a fortune
Taking you cats into a world you probably ain't never even been before
Before we can even talk
There's money to be made, niggas want to get paid
I ain't playing wit y'all niggas, I'm serious
Try to top the flow or stop the dough
You could get shot fo' sho', your whole block could go
I'm taking the pistol to make it official
Hollow heads make him an issue, making 'em hit you
Feel the force of a real nigga in this
My niggas'll tear the club up

Yo, yo, yo, we attack the last nigga that blast
Take him for cash; if he broke, we kicking his ass
Simple as that, either the fifth or the mac
Cripple the cat, you too if you think you could rap
Who fucking with me? Gimme one name
One nigga with versatility like this
Ability like this, it's like this
With me, my flow, you never know what you might get
Prime suspect, and I ain't hit you with half of the rhyme just yet
Niggas wondering why I be calling myself the King
Shh, I'm the King
Who you ever seen that's doing it like me?
What new nigga done came that'll spit shit
That'll sit in your brain, yeah I'm doing my thing
A lot of you niggas'll probably be intimidated by it
When my shit gets played, niggas riot
Shit gets sprayed, but you can't change that
I was doing that in sixth grade
You can take it to the streets with us
All out war, fuck it, everybody heat could bust

Yo, yo, my attitude done changed since I became a king
I'm a stranger being, rearranging things
Now that I can afford a Range and rings
I sit and think, I remember when it became a dream
Now I'm living in it, taking the game

To where it's never even been visited, what's my name?
Royce 5'9" (who?) hottest nigga in rap
How I'm figuring that? I'm iller than y'all
Plus all my niggas be more realer than y'all
More crooks and way more killers than y'all
Hot with it with goals, trying to die with over two hundred songs
Ready to go like 'Pac did it
Niggas is out for the cheese
There can only be one King, it's either me or about to be me
We bringing heat with us
Ready to shoot, y'all niggas better recruit, you ain't deep enough