

War 2

Scarlxrd

All this foresight gave me sore eyes
Seen them all die, none rise
Let them all try, they got no life
Couldn't find out how I'm so high
With my own vibe like the sunrise, don't lie
Keep a few stacks for my bloodline
Alright, let's fight
Back kick, lick off your jaw side
45 tucked in my brother's 4x4 ride, no lies
Letting off pure hype, God
My own antics coming off hard
Get your mouth split talking 'bout ours
Who's armadas talking 'bout war?
That's my fam, they down to get ratchet
And now they run around talking 'bout war
Mi cyaa calm down, mi talk about war
Mi she mi wan' war

God
One to the system
All the shit I'm fucking with is gonna fuck with my vision
Bitch, I never listen
Always motivated from my soul, I gotta kill it
Everything I fucking hated I turned into
I'm fucking sick of myself
But I'm sicker of you, uh
I'll behead your king
I'm the spartan king
You're the king of what?
You're the king of nothing
I don't want these dreams
I don't want these, bye
I don't want these days
I don't want nothing
I don't want a lot, uh
Run the world nonstop
Make a boy sit down, lick off him top
Every time I freestyle it always goes off
Always goes off, always goes off
Always goes off [*spits*]

Vilify me like a ward dog
No, stop, hold on, pussy
I fucking warned you niggas not to push me
In my mind it's Hell, not comfy
Pretty bwoy can make the ting ugly
Set the standard who can touch me
Give a fuck if I sound shallow
I'm still out here chasin' money, gang

Yeah, hate don't alarm me, uh, yeah
All I see is zombies, three stacks
I'ma book a flight to the palm trees, uh, yeah
Ah, flight to the palm trees, yeah, yeah, ah
How about you face it?
I like these faces
In the palm of my hand, ergh

Everyday I'm laughing
Keep it to yourself how you think how I'm sounding
Wake up, cash in
Told you motherfuckers, Scar's back on his antics
Never share the passion
Worry 'bout yourself and use your mind as a magnet
Go and get the casket
Put them in the grave like the rest of the planet
Something's breaking
Up against the wall
Something's breaking
My backs against the wall
Something's changing
I don't want it all
Leave me breaking
Power versus force

There is silence in bitterness
Help me break out these fucking chain
They've decided the blade for us
Blow out your fucking brain

Ah, where's my chainsaw?
Tear a heart out
Rip a face off, ergh, ah, oh
Wake up
I'll march through your team with my day ones, ergh
I'm that nigga
Run around like "lalalalalalalala"
I'm that nigga
Run around like-, fuck
Fuck that
Armed with the passion
Fuck that, I'm armed with the ratchet
God, what?
Heart for a fraction
Fuck that, I'm taking advantage, God
You know what I'm like
I'll up the ting
Lean into my stereotype

Divide and conquer
Shallow root squares multiply when it's somber
I've been aware double hype, not drama
Niggas steady hating just because
No words warrant a response when I'm larger
Too up tight to respond
And I always get the dub when I start with my wrongs for a starter
The night is young, the sight is further
My mind's the sun, so I'm your father, bitch, yeah
Now I've got an ego, I've been thinking I'm important
I just halved the masses, now they think I price for 'em
Now I'm back to practice, every nigga sounds boring
Heavy hitter, Scar little effort moves forces, the torches
Dim light raw shit
Of course I'm enormous
Still flow formless
Live every day like I'm spitting on stage
I'm a cheeky little fuck 'cause life's a performance
Steady on, nigga
Big boy, CEO, my nigga
DXXMLIFE strapped to my leg, my nigga

I've been blasted ahead
Now the racks that I get ain't even from music, nigga
Movements sicker, proven winner
I outclass all my peers by myself
I don't need no help, I can do shit quicker
I'm the time lapse killer, it's a headshot
I've been giving them away and I'm red hot
All these lines in my brain got me sent off
Ayy, yo, say it to my face with your chest down
Fuck what you've heard, I've never been slept on
Been so head strong
I say the word and your head gets stepped on
Your life's dead wrong
It means nothing to me if you breath or sleep
Just choose one and get gone
'Til my knees turn weak
I'm a freak on the beats when my head top tweaks
I'm dreaming of feelings, I feel in my sleep
I'm the realist, I'm building the peace I believe
I'm seeking to reach my achievements of peace
I ain't worried 'bout beefing, I sleep with the heat
Eat your head top rare, I'm freezing the meat
Young Scar went clear, now he preaches with speech's