

(Hallelu, hallelu)

Nigga, we in a war  
I put a sucker back up on the board, now we up on the score  
I get that pack and go fuck up the store  
I drop the quarter on Christian Dior  
I drop the nickel on Yeeks in a week, when it came to that beef  
Nigga ain't even speak on it, it's on the flow  
I count a hundred K out on the flow, nigga, then go to sleep on it  
I'm in it deep, these niggas sleep on me  
I put a rapper on Fox late  
I'm top two and y'all top five  
Nigga ain't even break a top-eight  
Big steppers, I can't even walk straight  
Opp be to spill me a rap, nigga  
Blow holes all in niggas  
Load, nigga, I been done kilt me a rap nigga  
We got them bricks and they stealin' the rap  
Niggas ain't even touchin'  
We got them bales, it just came through the mail  
Niggas ain't even bust 'em  
How that's your brother? You can't even trust him, you know he a opp  
How that's your bitch? If she all on my dick and you know she a thot

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Crazy thing is I ain't even know  
Smile in my face, but plottin' on the low  
Ain't too many abiding by the code  
This fake shit irritate my soul  
I done seen the toughest niggas freeze  
Watch your mouth 'cause everybody bleed  
Watch your house, somebody might be outside  
And every day you wake up, thank God you alive  
'Cause you don't really want war  
At 17, Pops said you gotta kill 'em, we ain't boxin' no more  
He know I ain't here for it  
Niggas change when you winning, they be scheming, they be wanting what's yours  
But it's cool 'cause I understand  
They'll rather rob you than to sit down, work hard, and make a plan  
It ain't new to me, just don't make me draw down on you and blow it  
Like you do your opportunities (war, war, war, war)  
I know we grew up pissed  
Different since you changed, even though we started off the same  
Outside of our nuances, now you think you want (war, war, war)  
I don't blame you though, my OGs gave me the manual  
And I can tell that you ain't get it, won't last long if you don't

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(Hey)  
(I ain't trippin', the energy niggas givin' is everything but a war)  
Against the opposition  
Races 12 got 'em on your block, bruh (snitchin')  
Singin' that shit like they do opera  
Back at the spa, trust still ain't no chopper (kickin')  
Why they still stuck on my guapa? (hissin')  
AMG Benz and new Corsa (livin')  
Think you want war? You do not, so fuck with Mustafa  
Nigga, you'll be boxed up (missin' job)  
Quickly misstep, this gon' be his outcome if we sniff beef  
If we really trippy, spit heat, especially if he out Fifty-Sixth Street  
Blicky gives grief to the fake and the soft  
'Cause they hate when I talk Richie Rich speak  
Sticky bitch tweaks, hot for now  
We ain't fuckin' 'round with these pipsqueaks

(War) backwards is (Raw)  
That is your bloody car 'cause after this (brawl)  
Slave nigga went ill, they master is (caught)  
Let no one want a nigga kneeling, Kaepernick's (taught)  
Know that we pack heavy metal for sure  
Come disrespect and we level your core  
Break down all evil and devil décor  
Me and 2Gunn and Suli gonna settle the score  
Nigga, we in a war

(War, war, war, war, war)