

War Ready

Twista

What happened to niggas rappin' aggressive?
You see when I do it, I be possessed
And my flow is so oppressive
And what happened to niggas that got a message?
Niggas be sayin' that they the best
And they flow is so possessive
Niggas be thinkin' they go it on lock
With the pea shooter flows, I'ma defeat you with those
I got some shit I'ma cock to spray up the whole block
Lay 'em down, show 'em all, I don't play around
30 shots, when I spray around
I'm on a 5th if you follow
I shoot 'em all up with a clip full of hollows
And when I dip I take a sip of the bottle
Then get ghost in the whip with the throttle
Get your bitch if she swallow
The epitome of fuckery if you fuck with me
I'ma be the one that doesn't rattle, too cold for you to matter
You be too exquisite to try to pull it
I can put bullet holes in your designer
Deleting all of your data
All of your intelligence was so artificial
You speak only of irrelevance, so you lackin' the elegance
Nothin' is real and you ain't even part official
Hit the yellow brick road, you ain't got the heart up in you
Hangin' with nothin' but lames, look at the artist with you
I spit so fast with the words, I can scar the tissue
I bring action to a verb like a participle
And I design every bar to hit you
Because I'm war ready

5.7 pistol with the rifle ammunition
Now I'm war ready (War ready)
Dessert Eagle with a customized Glock 19
Now I'm war ready (War ready)
Spit it like a hot 31-.357SIG
Now I'm war ready (War ready)
Draco, AR-15
Now I'm war ready (War ready)

Bringing the rest of the regiment
If you could compete with a veteran
Put you to sleep with the medicine
I'm the reason for doom in the room
See if you could speak with the elephant
In the closet, you a skeleton who buckling under pressure
Whenever confronted with an alliance
Say what you want if you feel I'm biased
I'm the cause of a riot, I don't pretend to be
Forever leave my enemies screaming like a screeching Ferrari tire
The road to recovery but I tell them ain't no coming back from it
So ain't no need for you to put it in reverse
You can't go back in time
Unless its a memory, pick up your corpse
After you bleed, I'ma put it in a hearse
Go to your funeral, see your mother crying like a hyena
Droppin' tears because of a disbeliever who was in my arena

And even though I gave you a glorious death
I was hurt to see it in front of the preacher 'cause I do have a heart
Even though it's part of us, I'm still Spartacus
Legend like Leviticus, sorta goddess Artemus
Better yet, an armored rod through your oculus
I could just see you now, with the luck of disgust up your face
I see will still killin it , still ballin' while the shorties drilling it
Auto-tune feeling it but I don't have to interfere with it, yeah
Keep it infamous 'cause I got a style thats infinite
I will fight, you gotta move the furniture
Cause I'm a motherfuckin' punisher and I was born ready
Grab my ambition and my ammunition up
When my enemies start runnin' up
And now I'm war ready

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