

# War

Yung Mal

Yeah  
Huh, uh  
Run that back, Turbo  
Yeah

We got too many sticks, yeah, we ready for war  
Sippin' that syrup out the pint, oh  
I got blue cheese out the bank, oh  
Yves Saint Laurent to my ankles  
All the new cribs come with gates, oh  
We not gon' let you escape, no  
Racks on my plate, I eat pesos (Yeah, uh, racks)  
VVS on me look like waterfalls  
Your bitch on my dick, I can't get her off  
The new condo bigger, got taller walls  
I'm the real dripper, don't shop at the mall  
Pint in two liters, it's hard to dissolve  
For that money, not signing, I'm choppin' it off  
Stackin' these millions, gettin' big as the law

Yeah, uh-uh, uh-uh  
Ah, young Charlie Sheen, let the cash talk (Cash talk)  
Drove the coupe so fast I broke the asphalt (Asphalt)  
Took that bag and I'm blowin' your ass off (Bag)  
I'ma hop in this spaceship and blast off (Blast off)  
New four door big body Jaguar (Jaguar)  
Told 'em Gunna stay fresher than Lysol (Lysol)  
Told myself and the team this the last lost  
Sippin' codeine got me sleepy (Sleepy)  
I see you a hater through 3D (I see you)  
It gotta say Maybach, Mercedes (Mercedes)  
You want you a show, need to pay me (Pay me)  
Wasn't old enough, wish I sold dope in the 80's  
I know for sure I'd be whippin' the baby (Whippin' the baby)  
Fuckin' the shit out your ho, make her crazy (Uh)  
Play with them sticks like I'm born in Lil Haiti  
Found me a bag, this shit fat like a maze  
One of one jeans, these the only ones made (One of one)  
All of this ice, it must be a ice age (Ice age)  
My future too bright, gotta keep us some shade (Shade, ah)  
She wan' rock the mic, put the dick in her face  
I fuck with your type, we can fuck and get paid (Fuck and get paid)  
Designer my life but I still rock the J's (Designer)  
I ran it up, set a price for my name (Run it up)

We got too many sticks, yeah, we ready for war  
Sippin' that syrup out the pint, oh  
I got blue cheese out the bank, oh  
Yves Saint Laurent to my ankles  
All the new cribs come with gates, oh  
We not gon' let you escape, no  
Racks on my plate, I eat pesos (Yeah, uh, racks)  
VVS on me look like waterfalls  
Your bitch on my dick, I can't get her off  
The new condo bigger, got taller walls  
I'm the real dripper, don't shop at the mall  
Pint in two liters, it's hard to dissolve

For that money, not signing, I'm choppin' it off  
Stackin' these millions, gettin' big as the law

Hey, huh, your bitch on my dick, I can't get her off  
If she fuck me, gotta fuck my dawgs  
I pour up some lean mixed with Adderall  
Too many racks in these jeans, stuff some more in my drawers  
I got my drip from Japan, can't find this in the mall  
He done ran up them bands, how you do that, Yung Mal?  
Had to stay down through the summer, the winter, the spring, and the fall  
I got too many bitches, can't answer they calls  
Too many spots, we at condos and lofts (Switch it up)  
Too many whips, spent two-fifty on cars  
Too much of this drip, make 'em eat up the sauce (Eat it up)  
Too many slimes, you forever get crossed  
Too many crimes 'cause I'm never gon' talk  
Ain't goin' broke, bitch, I got racks in the vault  
Private jet, you know we flyin' the Hawk  
Me and Gunna spent a dime in New York  
Still play with that fork when they think it's a drought  
Got some racks on me now, got some more at the house  
Went and did a show, I left your ho at the house  
I stay ready for war if you know it or not, uh  
Sippin' that syrup out the pint, yeah  
They want me to lose but I can't, nah

We got too many sticks, yeah, we ready for war  
Sippin' that syrup out the pint, oh  
I got blue cheese out the bank, oh  
Yves Saint Laurent to my ankles  
All the new cribs come with gates, oh  
We not gon' let you escape, no  
Racks on my plate, I eat pesos (Yeah, uh, racks)  
VVS on me look like waterfalls  
Your bitch on my dick, I can't get her off  
The new condo bigger, got taller walls  
I'm the real dripper, don't shop at the mall  
Pint in two liters, it's hard to dissolve  
For that money, not signing, I'm choppin' it off  
Stackin' these millions, gettin' big as the law