## Big Ed, Go 2 War

[master p] Uhhhhh! Ha ha.

Big ed, full blooded, and mystikal.

Whether it's in the bed with the hoes on these streets we go to war.

[big ed]

The battles begun heavy kissing on the front line Strategic and bout it to explode like a land mine

So you wanna go to war huh

You brought the camoflauge panties and maching bra to get down huh

Big ed's a soldier and your a soldierette

Nuclear warhead in the trenches watch to get you hot and wet

Bet that a war would last as long as vietnam

Bet that when you cum it will drop like atomic bombs

Bet that I pack a 50 cal. desert eagle

That will leave you shaking in the trenches here comes the sequel

Wondering what the gats and the blitz

Your grenade exploded so many times that you cant believe this

She look at me she swolled 220 and sewed up

> from the size of the monument, chocolate and tatted up

It's going to be war when I hit you

Love to get with you

Strip for daddy now let me take your picture

[mystikal and big ed]

Nah it's time to go to war

Time to go to war whicha

Time to go to war huh

Time to go to war whicha

Go to war with me, right now

Nah it's time to go to war

Time to go to war whicha

Time to go to war

Time to go to war whicha

Go to war with me, right now

[full blooded]

I make them niggas wonder

Would I f\*\*k should i

Could I f\*\*k your old lady

Think I would you must be crazy

I'm a down ass nigga (nigga), don't ask me that

'cause if I put up in her cat you'll be getting me back

The clock is that

Don't let them tell you that money don't f\*\*k

Put your trust in a bitch yous a sitting duck

Now peep this nigga peep this, peep this

Challenge my mack 10, I'm knocking you off balance

And it's right nigga puttin a fight kill your prey

And a t-shirt go to hell with blood stain

And this tru so too busy out for your loot

Enough surrounded by the stresses in black suits

Your girl polishes your shoes

Don't be mad you did what you had to do

The nigga died when you passed through A half played the funeral around the clock My first stop is the killa to the dangerous spot

[mystikal and big ed]
Nah it's time to go to war
Time to go to war whicha

Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now

[mystikal] Stop that dance, ohhh Starting to make me feel like freaky jason or marilyn manson Ok baby you better stop that The dingaling I swing make me the king topcat I give my props back but you try to block that My rock at where you not at, my cock at where your box at I handled my business I know what you did last summer You trifling ass bitch I know what you did in that hummer Now drop yo f\*\*king draws bitch get lowballed crawled I shut it down mike him with the small tongue Incoming, I'm cumming, cool, I done told you to But do you suck dicks are you a peter pumper Drop vo f\*\*kin self right now mother f\*\*ker Bocka bocka, wacka wacka, blucka blucka Chucka chucka, I tear that ass up

[mystikal and big ed] Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Come to war to war with me, right now