

# Murs, SWC

It's war and peace, it's more than beef  
Must uphold the call you swore to keep  
It's life and death, it's blood and sweat  
We fight for love, and respect  
It's man to man, it's hand to hand  
You make your fist, You take your stand  
Prepare to throw down whenever it go down  
Under pressure, don't fold, man, hold your ground  
You got your pride and I got mine  
It's all out war when you cross that line  
Yeah!

I'm from L.A., I grew up fightin'  
After school, no rules, clash o' da titans  
Writing from experience is most of what you hearin' is  
Flat out bull\*\*\*\*, these n\*\*\*\*s ain't serious  
Ain't never seen no parts of a fight  
That's why they ain't got no heart in what they write  
I walk with my head up, and down to go 'head up  
You can't walk the talk, then homeboy, shut up!  
I'm fed up, with these rappers gone wild  
Cockin' back guns in mixtape freestyles  
You was a real man, you would fight with ya hands  
Not hide behind security lying to ya fans  
I'm sizin' you up, anger risin' up  
Let the first punch kill the butterflies in my gut  
These guys is punks, y'all wisen up  
Fists tight staring in your eyes like what!  
I stare without caring when I walk through the door  
See it in my eyes, I've been there before  
I got my stories, I know you got yours  
These are our scars, this is our war  
I stare without caring while you lookin' at the floor  
See it in my eyes, I've been there before  
I got my stories, I know you got yours  
These are our scars, this is our war  
You got your pride and I got mine  
It's all out war when you cross that line  
Yeah!

Knuckle up, get down where you mad at  
Flat disrespect, I ain't gon' ha' dat  
No jaw jackin', I'm all action  
I represent the real, and that's a real small faction  
Down to scrap and, really know what's happenin'  
Been bitten, been scratched, hit with helmets and bats  
Had dudes try to jump me, dudes try to stab me  
Dudes who kept swingin' while security grabbed me  
Trust me, I ain't for the trash talk  
Jump up both feet, stomp your brain into asphalt  
True stories, I been through the gory  
Blood everywhere, more fools comin' for me.  
You take your lumps, you wanna live the life  
Adrenaline rush'll get you higher than a kite  
Outside lookin' in don't know what its like  
You wanna make friends, you don't really wanna fight  
I stare without caring when I walk through the door  
See it in my eyes, I've been there before  
I got my stories, I know you got yours  
These are our scars, this is our war  
I stare without caring while you lookin' at the floor  
See it in my eyes, I've been there before  
I got my stories, I know you got yours  
These are our scars, this is our war  
You got your pride and I got mine  
It's all out war when you cross that line

Yeah!  
Hey, man, I'm keep it real for a second, hold up.