

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