

Wu-Syndicate, Va Cats

Intro

Watch yourself

Keep where my eyes could see

International

Crime Syndicate

Thugs, niggas

Whatsup Whatsup

{Myalansky}

Cats be eyeing me, somebody snitching somebody dying see

Twenty five hundred a big ache, heard he was buyin three

Stop lying, money was sweating, my man was eyeing his leat

Slap off his bracelet with ice, and jetted cross the street

Death was my first instinct, I had to stop and think

Smiling faces always remember, they rock ya ass to sleep

Disregard this camouflage batter shattering thirty teeth

Heist pulling drug selling niggas coming from dirty street

Look what? Pretty boy get him, right there yo pass the heat

Heard he like to trigga bang slang, but he ain't ass fast as me

Slip behind a trash can blasting watching his ass retreat

Chrome is two turned bitch, I love this city heat

Arsenal, blazin them weapons when there some murder beef

He's unheard of sort of, VA Cats, them dirty streets

Chorus:

Unheard of VA Cats, we bring it well done

Do them dolo hit, we never tell none

Sittin in the cell for blazing hell's gun

We aight though, we just dip bail

And like they say or somethin

You heard of us VA Cats, for real

{Joe Mafia}

I heard the judge got a grudge

No love for thugs pushing drugs

Guerilla warfare with ice mugs

Inside the borough, pure bred head the stero

Style deniro, slottin in chrome is hero

The Max Mil era, I pick steel whenever

Time to exercise my five, your a terror

Ill vatal, roll with my crime team and feel stable

With your betrayal, I place you in the field cradle

I heard a thirty eight, it ain't hurt regurgitate

Swerving in the irving, sippin Feron in the paper chase

With thug niggas, that's born to rub niggas

Trickin gold diggas, my whole mentality is "Fuck niggas"

Mafioso, the savage, breakin your barrage

Crossbows, aiming darts at your torso

Constrictor, boa, backdraft a flame thrower

Bank quoters, I damn pulled a Range Rover

Melting glaciers, the ice water

Spit gems to murders, twin propellars, ice cold polar

Burn solar, king traced the god sonar

Holding a toaster, alias on wanted posters

Sweepstake, my whole click is keep safe

For Pete's sake, I generate wait and scape

What's in the lab? Crime Syndicate fam patrol the ave

What's today math was bad

Chorus

{Myalansky}

Street science for night time crime, bullets ricochet

Constantly inclining them faggots need some reminding
Split your coat lining, Crack bone marrows having that ass crying
Rob shit just like DeNiro, keeping cigars lit
Fed pop but don't know shit, we camouflage with
Scandals come in hand in your turnpike, for trafficin
Virginia, that's where money was head, and drop the packages
On the corner, there that cat go, he's come flaggin it
Don't let that cat to my man, money aight and shit
Them new cats was plottin to get them
I'm coming back let them
Greatin ass faggot you pussy, this time we murder them
It's unheard of VA Cats be on some dirty shit

Chorus

Outro:

Va Cats for real
California yo
My Miami niggas
My real New York niggas
Jamaica P
All my live niggas
all my cuban link niggas
Raekwon, big Daddy-O, big Daddy-O