

# Fiend, War 4 Reason

-Yo what's up, this KL. It's about 4:30 in the morning  
Date March 9th 1999  
We doing this song to inspire anybody out there  
having to war for a right cause  
So, this song for you

Chorus: Now when I war I war for reason  
Start the cars like the ?Gods? cause we all are leaving  
I'm a survivor with heart so there'll be no treason  
Get your final prayers in cause somebody bleeding  
Can ya say the same. 2x

My favorite word is strategic destined to make the disbelieve believe  
Our street teaching if I die you know I O-D'd it  
Ghetto nigga receive it when I FedEx and release it  
Fiend highly needed in the hood to cut they teeth with  
I'm F-I-E-N-D shottie  
That adrenaline when you waring with somebody  
But smarter than the average about as bad as as it is  
Who really wants to see what a savage is  
Will fuck with my family, money, my piece and mighty my dawgs  
In any city my nigga that's proper cause  
I'm the judge, jury, bailiff and all laws  
Disrespect you'll never live to see how you lost

Chorus: Repeat 2X

I know they scared I'm on some other shit  
Bulletproofly prepared with the toughest click  
Ain't this a bitch, they done fucked up and let me loose  
My enemies sware that I'm tripping like Bishop from Juice bad as ??  
Keep a nigga like me high and calm  
Weeded cause my condition is nothing from the norm  
Off the douja, that was caught up in my blurry vision  
I was screaming at you &quot;go&quot; but you niggaz didn't listen  
What I'm missing is a couple of ??  
Living explosive like a bomb with a silent tick  
Blessed with a gift to speak to my breed only  
Thug, survivors and soldiers its all the same army

Nah

Chorus: Repeat 2X

My one child philosophy if I reveal lets rock it who stopping me  
Bloody 20's in my hand while cops steady popping me  
Logically rotten me getting close to castastrophe  
Choose to let that chopper speak before they put rock in me  
Silently but violently before they called truce  
Anything I'm blasting the pain can reduce  
I knew in my head I had someting loose  
Mentally in the streets that's all of my troops  
Mercenary survivor first soldier always  
Combat ready since I walked the school hallways  
The Excited Private who you think that I'm writing for  
Mental wards, the mind's behind bars what I'm fighting for

Chorus: Repeat 2X

-We ain't out here fighting for nothing nigga  
Everytime you open your mothafucking eyes on the street you fighting for something  
Fighting to live, fighting to survive  
Just know what the fuck you fighting for