Pastor Troy, War Without End

There is war going on] and it gone stop The federal duilding that what they try to pop

This wead got me going] mine wasted but still Flowing]not noing is we gonna die tonight] And if I do all my enimes die on the sight] So if die] lord bless me I at got no friend] mama Raise me to be thug ready to kill]am to ill for Yaul little sucker granade tossy never lossing Bussing all yaul duster get brain is nothing]

Mandatory but I'm still living]may God bless the undead When my lord cripping]cripping in black] my dog will never We bussing with gack] give me like one more year and i'm Gone stay on the map] now this is the end of my battle War without end] I kill all my weak enimes now they streaming All damn]but I'm still coming 45 is still ducking]when that inferred lock That a whole click warnning]so if at ready for the this clip than Keep your month close]cause my soulder we ready to scope