

Royce Da 59, War

[Chorus]

This, means, WAR!

Wanna bring it to, bring it to me? (uhh)

Wanna bring it to me, we in the D (uhh)

You, we got you

Spot him before he spots you

WAR! Wanna bring it to, bring it to me (uhh)

Wanna bring it to me, we in the D (uhh)

You, we got you

Spot him before he spots youuuu!

[Royce Da 59"]

Yo, yo, I roll with the wildest crew in the game

Niggaz that'll put two in your frame

with any one of the guns we carry to cock

Aim, only to use on one of you bums, too scary to box

Gimme mines and mines only, you know

Nigga you only a hole which shows in the tone of your flow

The iller the team the iller the regime

Peelin from the scene in trucks, we gettin cream or what?

Robbery's the word over extortion

Force niggaz to fork over a fortune

Takin you cats into a world you probably ain't never even been before

Before we can even talk

There's money to be made, niggaz wanna get paid

I ain't playin wit y'all niggaz, I'm serious

Try to top the flow or stop the dough

You could get shot fo' sho', your whole block could go

I'm takin the pistol to make it official

Hollow heads make him an issue, makin 'em hit you

Feel the force of a real nigga in this

My niggaz'll tear the club up

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 59"]

Yo, yo, yo - we attack the last nigga that blast

Take him for cash; if he broke, we kickin his ass

Simple as that, either the fifth or the mac

cripple the cat, you too if you think you could rap

Who fuckin with me? Gimme one name

One nigga with versatility like this

Ability like this, it's like this

With me, my flow, you never know what you might get

Prime suspect, and I ain't hit you with half of the rhyme just yet

Niggaz wonderin why I be callin myself the King

Shh, I'm the King

Who you ever seen that's doin it like me?

What new nigga done came that'll spit shit

that'll sit in your brain, yeah I'm doin my thing

A lotta you niggaz'll probably be intimidated by it

When my shit gets played, niggaz riot

Shit gets sprayed; but you can't change that

I was doin that in sixth grade

You can take it to the streets with us

All out war, fuck it, everybody heat could bust

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 59"]

Yo, yo, my attitude done changed since I became a king

I'm a stranger being, rearrangin things

Now that I can afford a Range and rings

I sit and think, I remember when it became a dream

Now I'm livin in it, takin the game
to where it's never even been visited, what's my name?
Royce 5'9" (who?) hottest nigga in rap
How I'm figurin that? I'm iller than y'all
Plus all my niggaz be more realer than y'all
More crooks and way more killers than y'all
Hot with it with goals, tryin to die with over two hundred songs
Ready to go like 'Pac did it
Niggaz is out for the cheese
There can only be one King, it's either me or about to be me
We bringin heat with us
Ready to shoot, y'all niggaz better recruit, you ain't deep enough

[Chorus] 2X w/ minor variations