

Thug War

Wu-Syndicate

Thug war, fights in streets, open the drug store
Money is power, give me your's, we break laws
Faggot cats claiming their crooks
Soon I'ma smack him up, his mans and them too
Yo, bag him up, smack him up
Doing this do or die lifestyle for ransom
50 g's, need keys to free their grandson
Run but you can't hide, rich is what we long for
You get your wig split back, caught in this thug war
Peace to those men who do crimes and never been arrested
Project cats with guns start to run shit
Coming from the streets, gum on long dick
Get strong-armed for baggage, it's tragic, some Vietnam shit
Flat-lining all you cats up in a long wiz
Out-of-towners, proper heavenly father, you know the song, bitch
Thug war, jet-black cats kick in your drug store
Cook off this table, the cheddar is what we came for
Aim for, lay down boy, this ain't no game war
Cause me to smack all faggots, taking your chains off
Thugs spending half of your cabbage on a Range Rov'
Change clothes, switch me description to de-stained blow
Chopping while we spread up you nosey niggaz
Kidnap and capture bums, we swindell
I'm saying, "Fuck the rapping", since I was a kid, I made it happen
On blocks packing, get them, jacking niggaz acting
Watch me snatch them up, \$100, 00 ransom, no subtracting
Front doors, tell your mans, don't panic, open the drug stores
Heavenly words spoken, promises were never broken
As they blood-suck the sun, we manifest these platinum tokens
Hail enterprise, complete down and gritty wise guys
Ghetto wiz kids, prescribe them as philosophy baptizes
Look at snake eyes, wicked as a pastor's bubble eye
Imagine this, guns clapping, lamped like percussions of action
Why the sand in the hour glass elapsing
Camel-backed apostles get smacked with rusty masks
Preaching that God spook, Napoleon remains hostile
Cast were burning nostrils, ruger barrels on your tonsils
A prophecy, blood currency, state of emergency
I link with rich cats who's pockets stay dirty
Like Diamond Back, mocassins that raid ancient jungles
Stinging sensation, injected with 7 bundles
Raw element, U.S./Russian coalition

15 for half a crest, them drug lord's sniffing
 Yo, back to the massacre, bloods courted in Alaska
 Anatomies get fractured, Sampson was captured
 By Philli-stinians, lesson's on in this millenium
 80 cowards, 4 devils, hand them less Benjamins
 Peace to rich men, Jews with snowflakes spinning
 Rip camera sins, tropical winds blew my fellings in
 We're jungle chameleons, some be 9 milli' men
 Creep like centipedes, snatch stacks up from silly men
 Cursed by the wicked gin, keep peepers blue-fenced
 To my nested kin, I leave some Japanese yams
 What? What? What? Innocent on some plead the 5th shit
 Criminal illegitiment lifestyle, Allah, the intrickit
 Rott like rocks from rocks, in state tots
 See Doc'ors starilize me, seeing poppy in a Casa Lopi
 Don't need to persue me, Soloman, the dominant
 Straircases on dot, your man, Crime Syndicate
 Shine like white fine on fickel-plated razors
 Frequently cave us for selling dead birds in live cages
 So, I'm contagious sick, touch my caliber
 Cock, malice like Gallagher, crash your whole calender
 Fuck, who got stamina to last, I leave him dead-ass
 with lead in his ass, caught in the rash
 Sexy niggaz get sodomized, observe the wicked eyes
 Villains got my world baptized
 Mafioso, scenarios, the scar poser
 Foggy survivalists rott cats in Congo
 38 convo, blow a 3rd on my torso
 When exposed, my snuff nose busts all foes
 So, what the fuck you suppose happened?
 For calling me out, fuck rapping
 We gun clapping, the sharp shooter
 It be the case with the stolen ruger
 And left the prosecuter puffing on the Thai ruler
 Son, my five exercised graphics, jiggy was drafted
 In thug war the shit gets drastic, you bastardThug was, thug war...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>