

# Warzone (feat. Future)

DJ ESCO

I got the Rollie from outta the shoebox,  
I brought 'em back out  
I just got through from smashin' on two em,  
i blew they back out  
I'm on a pill, ridin' my top off,  
I got that Mac out  
I got a four and half of white,  
I'm in a crack house  
You ain't never had to on no caper,  
you don't know them licks 'bout  
Finesse the same nigga three times,  
then had to take the plug out  
I took the same pill three times,  
I feel like I took off  
This my young nigga that grew up in the warzone  
He tryna take care his own family, they puttin' a lot on 'em  
I'm in Fendi, but my bitch, she from the island  
It's extended because these niggas they been eyein', yeah, yeah  
Before we admit it, we will get acquitted, yeah, yeah  
They gonna pull up on my best days, got a pocket full of racks  
I got Mariam, I got Kida, that's my fourth and fifth bitch  
They been ridin' with me from the beginnin' when I started this shit  
I been lyin' to 'em from the beginnin', and it's hard for me to quit  
I got the Rollie from outta the shoebox,  
I brought 'em back out  
I just got through from smashin' on two em,  
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then had to take the plug out  
I took the same pill three times,  
I feel like I took off  
This my young nigga that grew up in the warzone  
My young nigga don't smoke on swishers,  
but he got a Swiss account  
They tried to sue the kid on battery,  
had to switch accounts

We gon' turn this shit to a murder scene,  
 fuck what they think about it  
 I clean my jewellery off with the Listerine,  
 I done made it up  
 I put my fat stacks and some 1010s at my granny house  
 We go and start a fire up anywhere like Boy Scouts  
 Sonny told me go hard so went I caught the Lamborghini truck  
 That was after, I copped the Maybach  
 That was after, I copped the Rolls Royce  
 Got a 458 Spider, matte black,  
 shouts out to the red one  
 We had to black migo run and then the feds come  
 Went threw the black Migo money when platinum was 21  
 We turn a money fight in the club,  
 nigga, to a thunderstorm  
 I done got tired throwin in the air now, throwin' under arm  
 I should just bust out and,  
 started cryin' from all this jewellery on  
 I still can't believe that's me when I turn the TV on  
 How I'm gon' give up on me,  
 I came out the murder zone, yeahI got the Rollie from outta the shoebox,  
 I brought 'em back out  
 I just got through from smashin' on two em,  
 i blew they back out  
 I'm on a pill, ridin' my top off,  
 I got that Mac out  
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 This my young nigga that grew up in the warzoneWe had to black migo run and then the feds  
 come  
 We threw the black Migo money when platinum was 21  
 We turn a money fight in the club nigga to a thunderstorm  
 I done got tired throwin it in the air, now im throwin' under arm  
 I should just bust out, started cryin' from all this jewellery on

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