

## **Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud**

### **"War Wit Us"**

Visit "[War Wit Us](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook - repeat 4x]

Do ya niggas want a war wit us

Do ya niggas want to get your head bust

I see them yorks in the sky raise em high raise em high

I see them tones in the sky raise em high raise em high

[Juicy J]

Yeah every time I flip the script

Niggas always talkin shit

Mad beacuase the cards I flip

Maybe he be struckin wit

I think he used to slang them rocks

Set up shop on this here block

Orange Bloosm apartment three

Niggas ain't even know me

Young and buck just full of beer

Drinking out my nigga Clair

Death is like we naver fear

Even if we know it's near

Stealing cars and rollin dice

Trying to dodge the Memphis vice

I'm telling all you young niggas

In this game there ain't no life

Mom told mo to stay in school

All I did was break the rules

Pop was preaching the word of God

I was busy actin' a fool

Mad with a fuckin mug

Loadin' up my 38 slug

Head spinnin' from the killing

And head full with nothin' but drugs

[Crunchy Blac]

Do ya'll niggas want a war wit us

Do ya'll niggas want a war wit us

In gats we trust

In heads we bust

See nigaas like us

Uh uh we can't be trust

We come to your crib

I mean we come to your house

We knock on your door  
We put the gun in your mouth  
We throw our sets  
No disrespect  
All we want is money nigga  
Can you niggas get met  
No game I play  
Wit none of you hoes  
Like the one in the chamber  
Puttin bodies in holes

hook

[DJ Paul]

Now when they finally gonna learn about the Hav it's on  
When these hip crisp niggas kick a hole in your door  
Now bitch it's on cuz you fuvkin' with niggas that's  
strong  
You damn near gone cuz I'm buckin' you bitches with  
tones  
Never alone hoe I run with Triple Sizzix  
No full clips hoe I'n leavein' them off in your chest  
Can't waste no time cuz I'm droppin' them dimes  
That's why the Hypnatize is all about droppin' them  
nines  
Up in your face you bitches are fake  
I got some boys they ain't gay  
But they knowin' to rape  
A little cock sucka like you  
Cuz I despise you  
If you can't beat em'  
You join the right crew  
HCP nigga HCP nigga  
HCP Hypnatize Camp Posse nigga

[La Chat]

Back up shit  
You fuckin' wit some natural killas  
Don't want to go to war wit us  
We got a sniper to get ya  
Hypnatize you ain't heard  
We down for whatever  
We buckin' bitches  
Fuck you hoes  
Cuz you ain't on our level  
La Chat I clicked up with the right camp  
ready to ride  
You fuck wit one  
You fuck wit all  
We ain't scared to die  
And we ain't scared to kill a nigga

On the pain we deliver  
We chop you up  
Don't give a fuck  
And throw your ass in the river  
I know you bitches know it on  
When you fuck wit the click  
I know you bitches know you gone  
Whe you violate this shit  
I'm tired of talking motherfucka  
Time to show an example  
It ain't no playin' wit ya hoe  
Cuz that anna we handle yeah

[Crunchy Blac]  
Do ya'll niggas want a war wit us

Visit [Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.