Wu-Syndicate "Thug War"

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[Chorus: Myalansky]

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

[Myalansky]

Peace to those men who do crimes ande 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

[Chorus]

[Napolean]

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 precussions of action

Why the sand in the hour glass elapsing Camel-backed apostles get smacked with rusty masks Preaching that God spook, Napolean 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?

[Chorus]

[Joe Mafia]

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 bastard

[Chorus]

[Outro: Myalansky] Thug was, thug war...

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