

## Young Heart Attack

### "War"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Y'all don't wanna war wit us, in this steel we trust  
When there's beef best believe we bust  
We can take it how you want it cuz we thuggin over  
here  
Pure, uncut, raw butter over here

[Yukon]

Yo you see the game getting better this year  
They done put P with Afficial something better in here  
I'm tryin to take em where they ain't been  
Somethin out they price range  
Ain't in they budget, you know they can't spend  
Where we at, in a league of our own  
And I know this chick now I'm tryin to meet at my home  
So they can see the goods I got  
About how there's one in every neighborhood  
Strangers feel like they're tourin blocks  
You know it ain't too hard to tell  
That every member of my street team ain't too far from  
jail  
And if he down then his book's healthy  
You see, I don't only talk about the cars and the cribs, I  
look wealthy  
Beef ain't a problem with us now  
And nigga you can get as loud as you want, we hollow  
in the pound  
And let em think they playin with that  
And imma show em with one squeeze, how 16's spray  
in ya back

[Chorus]

[Desperado]

I write my rhymes in the kitchen cuz my balls is cookin  
Used to fuck average bitches now the stars is looking  
Niggas scared and they shook, I can tell by their face  
Cuz we hard to figure out, like the lock to a safe  
I go to court the judge dropping the case  
No blood as soon as I kill a nigga then I'm moppin the  
place

And I'm quick to pop the 8, that's just how I was raised  
Desperado, name spread like the shells in the gauge  
And age the major reason why they can't believe it  
But we all quarterbacks and y'all gotta receive it  
But they don't catch it till a year later  
Minds kill, niggas lost so they gotta catch up like  
Hossfield  
Your team don't squeeze, guess what, mines will  
Or stop till there's a million a show like Seinfeld  
Plus we got the skill for this, any proven time  
But this burner to your head, make you lose your mind  
nigga

[Chorus]

[S-Flames]

I can feel the girls on my nuts, bout those Rolls and  
drops  
Now it's hard to get her off like a Heinen top  
I got ten young boys on the block with them quarters  
Nowadays I'm washin my car with spring water  
Why you just try to send your man to merc me  
You can't get rid of Flames, nickname is herpes  
I'm a man, you a man, won't you act like one  
See me face to face chump, watch me beat you like my  
son  
You fucked up comin strong with the GOAT  
Getting killed with no money now you dead broke  
If the Liberty Bell rung it wouldn't stop this fight  
Get buck like Bugsy and his men go hard all night  
Nigga you heard my bars, you know I got a bad mouth  
Furnished and customized, you know I got a bad house  
Game over, Afficial in here  
I live inside of a shape, my house the Hollywood  
Square nigga

[Chorus]

[Curren\$y]

Come thru in a white Viper with the rally stripes  
A trunk hold 6 bodies if you stack em right  
Same hits over the celly, sit back and write  
They only found half of ya so your casket lite  
Now your body real easy to carry  
These hoes talk to much, me and my A.K.s finna get  
married  
2 shots to the grill, put a hole in ya smile  
With a banana clip longer than the O.J. trial  
Now let me find out you tried to put a stop to my sales  
Put a hole through ya head like the top of a whale  
If a nigga get knocked I can post my own bail

A million dollars in cash let me outta this cell  
Man y'all niggas just beginners  
I got enough bricks to rebuild the whole World Trade  
Center  
Old school Regals, D's, and gold spinners  
Everyday I got a different mink for the whole winter

[Chorus]

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