

**Tool F/ Maynard****"World War"**

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[Krayzie]

This is combat - I don't think these niggaz really know  
This shit is for real, this is not a game  
So all my real motherfuckin thugs get the fuck up  
And put ya guns in the motherfuckin air  
And bust the motherfuckers like ya just don't care  
And fuck the motherfuckin police  
And kill all the motherfuckin enemies!

[Krayzie]

Nigga come a little closer, let me show you a ho  
What's up, bitch we can roll  
Anybody wanna fuck with me, cause I'm down to fuck  
back with you  
What you wanna do, huh, huh?  
You say you wanna fight us, come fight us  
We do it cuz it's real fuck a title  
It's all about survival, dedicated to my rivals  
And you could die ho  
What they talkin bout, Bone Thugs ran  
Nigga we never ever run from no man  
And fear none  
If you see a clique of niggaz get the big gun  
Pop one, spend a hun', bet the bitch run  
He said he came to get some, nigga, he ain't really  
want none  
Don't let them suckas fool ya (Nigga he ain't really want  
none)  
Bustas won't do too much  
I'll knock you out  
That dumb shit comin out ya mouth'll get ya nothin but  
a rematch  
Why these niggaz gotta lie?  
They can't stand up and face the facts  
Nigga your head got cracked  
We heard what they said  
Said that my niggaz fled  
But y'all niggaz know what's up  
What? Y'all wanna shed more blood?  
Shit, then come on

(Chorus)  
World War  
World War  
World War  
World War (Now you know, now you know)

[Krayzie]  
Nigga, bet our niggaz comin to bring the pain  
Better bring ya hard hat  
Nigga protect ya brain, get a gun and bang bang  
Tell me when ya really wanna battle  
My nigga, cuz we can handle that  
Any way you wanna handle static  
Nigga, thugstyle, buckwild  
Some tear-up-the-club shit, whatever drop down  
When the bullets get to jumpin around  
The playa haters on the ground, bleedin  
The 9-millimeter  
Hit him and he drop like, uh!  
Could it be ya life has been took?  
No, not by the bullet  
But the nigga with the heater  
I'm trigger happy, I'll be in demand  
I'm in command  
So let's move, now you know what the enemy look like  
The clones that look and sound like Bone  
Give a motherfucka more than Speedknots  
And when he run up to get punked, give a nigga lumps  
Y'all niggaz ain't mobsters  
Cause if this was the mob, somebody would've been  
shot ya  
But we can get the hole out ya  
Krayzie, Layzie, Bizzy, Wish, and Flesh Bone  
Too strong for niggaz to hold on, to keep up  
But I see ya still wanna be us  
No matter who was claimin it first  
It's who's the realest (realest)  
Do not enlist if you not ready for war

(Chorus 3x)

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