

## Arhangel

### "War Zone"

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Buckshot:

Got a call one late night from my nigga Thor  
Tellin me Buckshot get ready prepare for war  
On the streets I peep em in the swarm technique  
So me and my peoples swarm wit heat  
When this beef rule number one is dont panic  
In the situation where niggas got automatics  
And they bustin off  
Im about to toss a couple of shots  
And bust back at niggaz in parking lots  
Even though its dark I know they comin for me  
Slowly like a slow leak water dummy  
Is you gone bust or is you gone hesitate  
Gwone hesitate my niggaz bust and never wait  
Nigga its on the war zone set to be loose  
In a couple of minutes put the gun inside your goose

Rock:

We got adeen souljahs runnin wit us  
Either run wit us or run into us  
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door  
Boy you asked for it you want beef well heres waaaar

5Ft:

Take a closer look at who ya see  
No its not a mirage its the Five F-T  
Finally here to make my mark  
Rhymes in out of the dark in my fatigue wit the dutch  
Spark still not  
Givin a fuck pull in again and make you do a semi to a  
tuck  
What now your funeral parlor is packed  
Everybody vestin on back  
All your peoples ready to react  
But they not ready for war  
Another rest in peace sign blessin your mans name on  
the side wall  
Last man stands last mans to make the call

First man plans first man stand and brawl  
And plus Im aiming at yall  
Forever bringin in the dominant at 5 foot tall

Rock:

We got adeen shorties runnin wit us  
Either run wit us or run into us  
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door  
Boy you asked for it you want beef well heres waaaar

Buckshot:

Through the dusty wind  
I must be in  
At night move-a quickly on your new mission  
Cold-hearted motherfuckers started actin up  
Wanna step to Buck load up and get my face cut  
For what, a couple of props  
Niggas wanted a couple of shots  
And dead off the whole block  
And put the static up another notch  
But peep them fake niggaz by the flocks  
They never bust glocks  
They front first  
Before my niggaz ask you what you want first we bust  
first  
Too many niggaz thirst  
Streets aim at me  
Bitches throw game at me its a war inside my head but  
I stay nappy  
And my mind-set said to blow  
Cuz if the streets is watching, Ima let the streets know  
I live by the rule  
The rule-a regulate the street survival  
Live by the street bible  
Guerilla tactics move swiftly through the trees  
Fuckin up the head of my enemies

Rock:

We got adeen thugs runnin wit us  
Either run wit us or run into us  
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door  
Boy you asked for it, you wanted beef well heres waar  
We got my MFC wit us  
Either run wit we or run into us  
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door  
Boy you asked for it, you want beef well heres waar

