

Bone Thugs N Harmony **"War"**

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Battlecry remix)

As interpolated by bone thugs-n-harmony

Absolutely, absolutely, absolutely, absolutely nothin',
nothin', nothin' . . .

War, war, war, war, war . . .

What is it good for? absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',
nothin . . .

Layzie:

We be the mighty mighty warriors [warriors] on the rise
[on the rise] thug (censored) to my battle cries.

warriors [warriors] on the rise [on the rise]. [time to
die.] thug (censored) [time t

.], you better be ready for war.it's almost here--

nineteen ninety-nine. could it be the endin', new

millenium? sendin' them soldiers out to die, then they
ride for the cause, screamin' (cens

We muggin', givin' no lovin' to these fake-ass laws, mo
thuggin'. if you need to be prepared, pump your strap
up in the air.let em' all loose if you ain't scared. shoot
'em up, if ya don't

Yeah! and i go to war for two thangs: challenge me. i

want my (censored) cheese, my (censored)

family.understand me: i ain't tryin' to tell you war ain't
the lick, but in the streets, you

Your heat, or get your wig split. strategize, mental

mind, and timin' it perfect on the attack. throw

distraction in the front, come with the dumpin' from the
back. yeah!

War, war, war, war, war . . .

What is it good for? absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',
nothin . . .

One, two, three, four . . .

Ride, ride, ride, ride.we're ready to pull out and ride,
ride, ride, ride . . .

Ready . . . you're dead.

Flesh:

I'm comin' to test you (censored) fate. see how many of

y'all are prepared for armageddon, should it be
judgement day, still it's a big mistake. how many have
been face to face with death befo
Tell me, how does it feel? real nervous? 'cause
everybody's ready to kill if it's my will. safe outta my
battle. quit lookin' or i might have to smoke you when i
roast you with this beam.f
You through my scope, mo murdered. mighty, mighty
warriors, some of the mighty, mighty trues still on the
rise. if you wanna test, you die. then, i might make the
news. we stompin' in steel-
Boots and suited up in fatigues, killin' a few
(censored), army throw up the white flag and retreat.
so many soldiers, so many stories of war.but what is it
good for? nobody knows, and what
E world is over in two triple zero?

War, war, war, war, war . . .
What is it good for? absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',
nothin . . .

Wish:
If thangs don't change, i think we all gon' die. who's to
say they wrong or right? you pushin' the button, not i,
but we die, that's why i'm gatherin' up my soldiers
[soldiers]. mo thug, mine
Prepared for war, because it's over [over]. red light,
red light, red light, ride or die. it's gon' be casualties.so
be ready to ride. and say it again: there's gon' be
casualties, so be re
O ride.and i got your back [back, back, back] if it goes
like that [that, that, that]. mo thug ready to ride, if it
goes like that, and we all get papped, papped, papped.
yeah, yeah.

War, war, war, war, war . . .
What is it good for? absolutely nothin, nothin', nothin',
nothin . . .

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