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Big Ed "Go 2 War"

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[master p] Uhhhhh! Ha ha. Big ed, full blooded, and mystikal. Whether it's in the bed with the hoes on these streets we go to war. [big ed] The battles begun heavy kissing on the front line Strategic and bout it to explode like a land mine So you wanna go to war huh You brought the camoflauge panties and maching bra to get down huh Big ed's a soldier and your a soldierette Nuclear warhead in the trenches watch to get you hot and wet Bet that a war would last as long as vietnam Bet that when you cum it will drop like atomic bombs Bet that I pack a 50 cal. desert eagle That will leave you shaking in the trenches here comes the sequel Wondering what the gats and the blitz Your grenade exploded so many times that you cant believe this She look at me she swolled 220 and sewed up >from the size of the monument, chocolate and tatted up It's going to be war when I hit you Love to get with you Strip for daddy now let me take your picture [mystikal and big ed] Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war huh Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war

Time to go to war whicha

Time to go to war

Time to go to war whicha

Go to war with me, right now

[full blooded] I make them niggas wonder Would I fuck should i Could I fuck your old lady Think I would you must be crazy I'm a down ass nigga (nigga), don't ask me that 'cause if I put up in her cat you'll be getting me back The clock is that Don't let them tell you that money don't fuck Put your trust in a bitch yous a sitting duck Now peep this nigga peep this, peep this Challenge my mack 10, I'm knocking you off balance And it's right nigga puttin a fight kill your prey And a t-shirt go to hell with blood stain And this tru so too busy out for your loot Enough surrounded by the stresses in black suits Your girl polishes your shoes Don't be mad you did what you had to do The nigga died when you passed through A half played the funeral around the clock My first stop is the killa to the dangerous spot

[mystikal and big ed] Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now

[mystikal] Stop that dance, ohhh Starting to make me feel like freaky jason or marilyn manson Ok baby you better stop that The dingaling I swing make me the king topcat I give my props back but you try to block that My rock at where you not at, my cock at where your box at I handled my business I know what you did last summer You trifling ass bitch I know what you did in that hummer Now drop yo fucking draws bitch get lowballed crawled I shut it down mike him with the small tongue Incoming, I'm cumming, cool, I done told you to

But do you suck dicks are you a peter pumper Drop yo fuckin self right now mother fucker Bocka bocka, wacka wacka, blucka blucka Chucka chucka chucka, I tear that ass up

[mystikal and big ed] Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Go to war with me, right now Nah it's time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Time to go to war Time to go to war whicha Come to war to war with me, right now

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