

Biquíni Cavadao

"Tonight We Go To War"

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[Bugsy]

Hey homey

Don't you worry about nada Conejo

We'll be the eyes in the back of your head homey

Tattoo Ink homey

[Conejo]

Come on dog

[Bugsy]

Sun down

[Conejo]

I declare war on these vatos

Check it out

Bugsy, assassinate them all

[Bugsy]

Sun down we go to war, we settle scores homey

In the way when we spray, hit the floor homey

For sure homey, we ain't playing no games

Fill your casket with three bodies then it's layed in a
grave

Silly ass catalogues, you're the type that's left
nameless

Need to stay off the streets and stick to entertainment

The gates, we're on some Valentines Massacre shit

In too deep, too deep you get your passenger hit

Hey dog, these vatos they can't fade me

Bugs, Conejo, and Veneno, we got it locked baby

It's all about pride, gotta hold on to that

Or your life and your guns, gotta hold on to that

Put a death-hold on the rap or a hole in your back

It's like all out warfare when Western soldiers attack

City of Casualties, death to those who oppose

A murder case couldn't stop me, they gotta drop me
with holes

[Chorus x2: Conejo]

Tonight we go to war, we settle scores

We kick down doors for the money and the whores

Anybody say a word, anybody that expose
We gonna hang you from a wire so you won't see
anymore

[Venom]

Inside cold as war, like a cold ass war
Frostbiting bullets, vatos don't want no more
Took cover, in the Los they shoot to kill
I know the deal, ese strapped with stainless steel
The night started off like this, this hoodrat bitch
Tried to set me up, what the fuck is up
Shot her homeboys up, click clack bang bang
Silence took over the moment then the ruggeds
manifested
Took off long gun, a hundred lines for the gun,
invested
My uncare infestation, Venom is retaliation
You gets no compensation, buried or creamation
Ever since you parted your face has been posted up on
a milk carton, ended up missing
No pardons or issues since ese died for dissing
Who's next to disappear, disrespect you'll get neglect
Check, don't let me excavate my teck
Tonight we go to war

[Chorus x2]

[Conejo]

I'm on some block cocaine shit trying to feed the hemp
Bugsy, Gato, ese Venom is back
We out to gank, supplying hoods with crank
That's the shit I gotta do to fortify the bank
You ain't never met a writter that's better, quick to pull
a strap
Hit you like a dose of some uncut smack
Nodding out, get you rocked to your socks
Not enough time for you to call the cops
Cuz how am I gonna make my jefa cry for life
On a three strike bid, they better take my life
Count one, is a robbery and murder
I kill wack MC's over MPC's
I got bones to my belt, cuz other ways I'd fail
Got mail from your bitch when I was sitting in jail
Parolee at the gate, they got me high control
Cuz everytime that I stroll bodies get found cold

[Conejo]

That's right, bodies get found cold homey

[Bugsy]

That's right homey, what you think

Tattoo Ink, you don't know shit about this game homey
Stick to entertainment, we go to war

[Conejo]

Serio

I'll tell you right now homey, fuck rap

Soy Conejo, what you wanna do ese

Motherfuckers can't get in my mind

They can't penetrate

I'll take this motherfucking sistema to a whole

motherfucking level

On my own

What you want ese, what you want

[Chorus x2]

[Conejo]

Casualty loss at a maximum rate

Vatos are dying

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