

Blue Swede

"War"

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(Krazy A.K.A. Doc Holiday talking)
Mother fuckin niggas talk about motha fuckin war (Bitch
ass motha fuckin niggas)
But when they see a nigga they won't give a nigga dap
(Pussy ass motha fuckers)
Nigga we bomb you mother fuckers (You know the
definition of a soulja and stunna?)
We don't give a fuck nigga (A soulja is real)
Its military ova here nigga!

(Chorus) X 2

Niggaz its War!
Do you think you can fuck wit me? I'm a soulja, you a
stunna, ya'll history
What you niggas say, talk is cheap? (Talk is cheap, huh
motha fuckas?)
Til bodies start droppin all over the street
Niggaz its war!
Do you think you can fuck wit me? (You niggas ever
been to funerals?)
I'm a soulja, you a stunna, ya'll history (Ya'll ever seen
a nigga cry?)
What you niggas say, talk is cheap? (You ever been to a
graveyard?)
Til bodies start droppin all over the street
(YOU EVER SEEN BLOOD NIGGA, YOU EVER SEEN
BLOOD NIGGA!?)

You niggaz jumpin out your helicopters, my niggaz
ridin round' in jets
Layin low, and plottin on you bitches death
Scheme wit me, I'll be here when you come home,
nigga dressed in all black, all you seen was the chrome
My real niggas, ridin dirty nigga, puffin weed
Play the block, late night, ask them cluckers what they
need
Thats how we breed, I gun nigga feel it,
got a hundred on ya head, believe I'ma peel it
Kill it, when the scene get focused,
you niggaz can't hide for long, all ya'll jokers

Donkies on my team, niggaz totin choppers
We the ones that make you real niggas call the coppers
Fuck the talk, I won't stop until you bitches buried
And make of some of your kids reach up wit they ?
Puttin pipe bombs in yo cars, you a stunna not a soulja
and nigga its war

(Chorus) X 2

Nigga claimin he a game spitter, I fucked his bitch
If he fell now, he'd probly dump that ho in a ditch
(stupid bitch)
Them hoes rich off your trick ass givin em figures
I heard you treat them hoes better than you treat your
niggas
What happened to that \$30 mil? Ya'll lyin, ya'll know it
(you know it)
If you bought a house in Eastover, why you don't show
it?
You niggas hatin now, since my nigga went double
Why you hatin on the nigga in the Hummer wit bubbles?
You niggaz screamin for peace now, the peace has
started (please dont kill us!)
Yea right, we won't rest until your click is departed
My niggaz paid killas, nigga, so fuck what you got
Catch your ass at the show and make you drop it like its
hot (drop, drop it like its hot)
Did you check the Forbes? My nigga worth \$400 mil
Lay low for 20 years and souljas still gonna kill
You niggaz claim that you real, you ain't nuttin but
punks
I'm a soulja, you a stunna, and nigga its war

(Chorus) X 2

(Krazy A.K.A Doc Holiday talking)
Whats up with you motha fuckas, huh?
Niggas tried to motha fuckin squash the shit,
but ya'll bitch ass niggas wouldn't motha fuckin listen
Like motha fuckin hoes ya'll niggas gonna shoo shoo
and shit
Now, I got a big question for you mother fuckers...
Is your mother fuckin insurance paid up? huh?
Cuz a nigga ain't gonna deal wit ya
unless somebody gonna collect, you know what I'm
sayin?
Ya'll want an all-out street war?
We dont' give a motha fuck nigga, we trained
mothafuckin warriors nigga
All black motha fuckin niggas was born for combat,
lil bitch ass niggas, ya'll aint ready for war

Nigga we millionaires, billionaires...
ya'll niggas beggin the mother fuckin record company
for ya'll share
We dont give a motha fuck...We got Glock's, AK's, we
tote automatics..
Nigga we run the block, we start static
This world is ours nigga,
we got kids with bomb's on em and shit nigga, like in
Japan nigga
This world is ours nigga! Ya'll little boys better stay on
the porch nigga!
(Fades Out)

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