

G-Unit "Casualties Of War"

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Disrespectful, anythin'
I let you breathe, now you're dead

There's no war without casualties
End up in a wake when you fuck with me
You got beef with my man, you got beef with me
I got this semi on me motherfucker, you'll see
Devil 'round the corner

Is that my dawg that slapped that cat?
Now how did the chicken give birth to a rat?
Now how did the rat learn to sing like a bird?
His pops is a OG, this is absurd

My gun game right, my knife game right
Fuck around, I'll get right in broad daylight
Spin the barrel on a nigga, pin the tail on the donkey
It's a zoo out this, bitch, I put a hole in the monkey

Got the gemstars to rip 'em, hundred shots to clip 'em
Body bags to zip 'em and we don't know a thing
You hit, nigga you trippin', you think it's over you're
trippin'
Reload, slap the clip in bang, bang, strapped

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Uh, I drink like a uncle, smoke like a Rasta
Ball like a superstar, talk like a boxer
Fuck like a rabbit, shit like a dinosaur
See you like a sniper, lil' nigga eve'y night is war

Drive like a Lambo, stunt like I'm out of town
Strapped like commando, B A N K dollar sign
Give everythin' up, I won't change like the other, nope
Switch overnight I can't, I'ma side his camp

I'm 'bout a dollar boy and dollar bills'll kill

Kill that bullshit, I'm famous but I'm ridin' with the steel
Will throw it all away, I see you later today
You'll see I'm fadin' away, that's all I'm able to say

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Yeah, it's the enforcer Yayo
We can do it in broad daylight
In front of the White House for all I care

I'll blow your heart out your body sucker
Then jump in the Aston blastin', burnin' rubber
Black ski mask, the Aston tinted
Ditch the gun, burn the car 'cause my DNA in it

Next day it's the GT, stunt off of a G.P.
Fist full of stones, fingers glowin' like E.T.
Fake O.G., O.G. Bobby Jones
Do your son like J-Rock, Mausberg pumpin'

I'm stuntin', focus like a digital camera
Got that P-95 with that invisible hammer
Nigga who you tryin' to ride on, I'm a icon
Heart made of steel, balls made of iron

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