

## Georg Michael

### "War is Me"

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(Mr. Serv-On) & [Court Dawg]

(Liutenant Court Dawg)  
[Heard right]  
(Front and center)  
[Whats up Serv?]  
(You got your war face?)  
[Lets get ready to roll]  
(You ready for battle?)  
[Ride on em]  
(You marchin?)  
[Nigga I'm marchin]  
(You got yours, I got mine)  
[You got yours?]

(Mr. Serv-On & Court Dawg)  
Midwest, Kansas City, down South, KC in this bitch  
New Orleans, CCT, up North, West Coast, Serv lets roll  
L.A., East Coast, New York, Cisco  
I wanna hear you step, step, come on

(Mr. Serv-On)  
Platinum when I growl cuz I'm really bout war now  
I aint trippin if you bust your guns if you bout it now  
Check you domes got my mind on tight now  
Smokin green got me in the clubs bout to fight now  
War wounds and tattoos got them hoes screamin  
Lookin at a thug whodi, say whatcha really mean  
Take me to the battle field, 3rd ward I'm representin  
If I die tonight keep marchin, left right  
Keep steppin in my name, make them bustas love the  
game  
Cant change if I want to, tell me what you ridin to  
Bleed if you aint scared to scream where you from now  
Throw yo guns up, throw yo signs I'm bout war now  
See me do or die witchu whodi I aint playin now  
Pistol to my dome, if I die I aint trippin now  
Gangbargas, dope dealers, murder once we ridin out  
Lifetime capital game tell the world we comin now

Chorus: (Mr. Serv-On)

Let me see your war face I'm ready for war now  
Let me hear your battle cry I'm ready for war now  
Let me hear marchin, look I'm ready for war now  
Let me hear your (gun cocks) cuz I'm ready for war now

Court Dawg & (Mr. Serv-On)  
Kansas City in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
St. Louis in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)  
Cincinnati in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
Chi-Town in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)

(Court Dawg)  
Court Dawg, the drill sargent bout to set off the war  
If you didn't come to fight then whatchu come here for?  
If you the king of the hill then your mountain gon'  
crumble  
Cuz I'm the hardest after all, (lets get ready to rumble)  
Braids in my hair and my pants is saggin  
Got that thang in my hand while the freaks is naggin  
Don't let the baby face get you stuck up fool  
Cuz I do you somethin bad take that ass to school (Ya  
heard)  
That's how we do it capital game style  
Spill you noodles out your head  
Get em off, spotty dotty with the infrared  
Serv-On hold em up, fold that trick like a pretzel, finish  
em off  
Leave em in the street, gonna need a shovel  
Ballin like I'm sposed to, crackers say put down rocks  
Dodge the cops, cuz I'm strikin all the tweaky twats  
Don't you never play with mine or break me off no  
disrespect  
Ill stop you in your tracks, so you bet I'm ruthless

Chorus

Baton Rouge in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
New Orleans in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)  
H-Town in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
Dallas in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)

Chorus

Atlanta in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
Memphis in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)  
Denver in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy Ho)  
Miami in the war (Hiddy Hiddy Hiddy He)

(Court Dawg)  
Louisville, buck buck buck, Nashville, where the thugs  
at?

Oak-town, L.A., Seattle, where they at?  
San Diego, Arizona, Alabama, Carolina  
Mississippi, Jacksonville, we all in the war  
Omaha, where you at?  
East Coast, West Coast, lets ride

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