

## Guerra Juan Luis

### "Elite Fleet"

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Intro:

Enter Gentlemen, take your seats  
You have been brought here for a task  
only universal soldiers are brought for (yeah)  
Let's begin

Hook:

Thee Elite Fleet stands tall and proud  
See if you can pick the livest one out the crowd  
MC's you won't be around next year

M.S. comin' from the rear

M.S.:

We see your kind many times (many times)  
Yappin' off your guns lettin' your lips flap  
M.S. will push your wig back givin' stain from your shit  
crack  
For who card shit I turn styles like the door knob  
Bring ya more but it don't matter because me and  
squad Bogard  
For so long we hear the dumb shit that some do  
These bum crews runnin' around ravin' with they one  
twos  
So act like you want it with that babble you call rap  
dukes  
I brings it to your grill while Originoo Gunn Clap you  
And it's no doubt I keep your whole crew under  
pressure  
Heltah Skeltah stalkin' smooth ayo my sides by the  
stretcher  
Ready to get ya  
So open up wide and wreckognize  
And see who stands before your eyes in the 9-5  
Coping with my high feeling the lye as it kick  
A big of my brain thinkin' of this chickenhead I stuck my  
dick in

Top Dawg:

They call me Top Dawg, Top Dawg of the year  
Flowin' with my full grown dreads and army gear

When I come through with my Bucktown crew  
You better be on point because we might be looking for  
you  
All y'all punany snake niggas remind me  
Why we roll strickly Bootcamp in the 90's  
Come try we if you wanna, cause we gwan flex  
Break niggas necks  
Then hop on the iron horse get up with my elite fleet  
So we can smoke X amount of ganja weed  
It's alright if you wanna get high  
But when you enter this session make sure you got lye  
Cause sense we smoke mad sensi  
Original dreads fortified blunt heads  
Nuff said nuff punk gwon dead  
Fuck all that bullshit, it's time to get red

Hook

Lil' Rock (of the representitives):  
Representitives coming up form the fuckin' rear  
You're missing in action no time for relaxin'  
We packin' mental thoughts that'll blow this nations  
back in  
No need escape this zone unknown  
Cause we travel to explore when the goals then bring  
the trophy home

Supreme (of the Representitives):  
Just like in a movie we breakin' through these niggas  
terrine  
Supreme brings pain to your frame you can't hang  
(you can't maintain) In the mist where guns click  
13 deep thee elite we don't miss

Lil' Rock:  
Cause we be the squad called the Representitives  
Lil' Rock and Supreme aka Gen Grim and Mr. Perfect  
Lord don't want to be known to hurt shit  
Just wanna enterprise and stack papes for what it's  
worth kid

Supreme:  
And thats all catch a black from black pull  
Niggas that slack off I'm breakin' they glass jaw  
So ask for, forgiveness to end this  
The Representitives mean buisness

Hurricane Starange:  
Yo I'm hype pass me the motherfuckin' mic  
Rock ya like Robbin', I Clock ya like Spike  
Lee, S-T-R-A-N-G-L-E cooler then ?

That's what bitches tell me, strickly rugged  
Run and tell ya momma cause she loves it  
Hold it down like my niggas when they pissing ou in  
public  
But you know and spolice spot you they lock you  
But my nigga Hocktu got you ready to knock you  
Senseless cause against this you defencless  
Don't even speak nigga you weak, strengthless  
So all them niggas keeping they eye on the cash flow  
Ash hole M16 steam through my afro  
It's all about the storm fuck what you're under  
Gun Clapper number one a.k.a. Starange Wondah

Hook

Yo it's the nigga Bad Vybes creepin' up from the rear

Bad Vybes:

Now you know Bad want this done so I switch  
To some next shit in 9-6 like fuck a bitch  
But I quickly squeeze up on your shorites ass and titties  
And turn to my committee and score here shit a 50  
Percent fake a move your face meet cement  
I know a lot of guys want to test the Vybes  
But most of y'all get fried like eggs on the side  
(Lone Desperado) Never could refuse a bottle  
Of pain my stomach turn to words of Ellen  
Chumps fakin' jacks while I'm dishin' out the smacks G  
You riff tracks bout how you feel with ruegs in your  
back

Louieville:

Playin' clean sweep for thee Elite Fleet we call him  
Shocker  
Second source out the storm shock like Blanca  
Games you hit I split them shit's get broken like bridges  
With bitches cause all they see is riches  
Hit's ya softly, something unlawfully  
Smash the mask and cream and can the dog food I  
warned you  
One strike that ass is dead  
It's just no fair you know the rules nigga I don't care  
3 you fall can't take no more  
All that bullshit hot pops out that front door  
Enough of it punk bitches I know you dug it  
Shit ya rougher then boulder rocks labeled granite  
Stoney elite fleet jeeps take me home  
Buffalo batted and Meson saved the chrome

Outro:

Well gentlemen we have all come to an agreement

along with our darkside connection Heltah Skeltah  
we will now be known as Magnum Force  
You all have your orders, we have come to a successful  
agreement  
Meeting is adjourned  
But first leave your girlfriends new britches in the  
basket

Scratching

"Yuu won't be around next year" --> Craig Mack, Flava  
In Ya Ear

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