

Gurd

"War Tactics"

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f/ Fatal, New Child, Young Gotti

* send corrections to the typist

[New Child]

One, Morgan Isle two, Morgan Isle threeEh Yo, check it
I'm about to black out, pull the mack out, blow your
back out

New Child, niggaz sick wit it, I've been spit it
Realest shit I ever wrote, left ya niggaz starvin and
craze

Like Johnny I blazeLife a nigga robbin' a case
East Harlem on that ass, starving for that cash
Morph city mashNigga you get smashed
Outlaw Immortal lifelineOnly niggaz doin it right
Call my name and you die tonight
Give a fuck about the future, Grim Reaper call a coward
to hell

Murder one living out on bail
And I don't give a fuck about y'all, faggot niggaz
blowing they brains
From going insaneMe, I keep inflicting the pain
See your soul rise, skip town wit four powsFour life
guys, wit .45 that's no lie
Block to block, I'm sho shock
Niggaz know not to ever in they life approach me
Cause yo, I'm a killa for rilla, my nilla
This is binge rap, savage niggaz sticking out they
chest, like revel
You want war then lets do it, get right in to it
Fuck the lolly game, body bags and dust floor
War tactics

[Guru]

War tacticsIgnorant motherfuckers get they ass kicked
I got it mastered, ya basterd
Word the dirtyWay past 7:30 ya hazardDon't wanna see
heaven early
I study firePlus I got 11 worthy calibersWord tha Mack
Step in the arena, I'ma have'ta hurt ya black
Now ya hurt, by the way that you act

For your bitch ass image, I can't believe why they pay
you that
Try to ignore me, I'ma get gory and straight pay you
back
Like the Ying and the Yang *gunshot*Click and the
bang
I'm sick and deranged
And I came with a new team, to set it on your record
and you quickly changed
I'ma parlay after a hard day of schooling suckers
And the like the group sayKill you stupid
motherfuckers
I don't trust yalf I don't know ya, disarm ya man and
cold body blow ya
War tactics

Chorus:

[New Child] War Tactics
[Fatal War] Tactics
[Guru War] Tactics
[James Gotti] War Tactics
[New Child] War Tactics
[Fatal] War Tactics
[Guru] War Tactics

DJ Scratching

[New] Child War Tactics
[Fatal] War Tactics (War)
[Guru] War Tactics
[James Gotti] War Tactics
[New Child] War Tactics
[Fatal] War Tactics
[Guru] War Tactics

DJ Scratching

[James Gotti]
Yo, yo. I'm hot. I carry heat like I walk wit the sun
When I speak, bullets shoot I talk wit my gun
Yo man lie wit youPlanning hits, spying wit you, get
high wit you
Beef, yo ride wit you, that nigga cry wit youHe is when
my nine hits you
If he standing by wit you, his ass gonna die wit you
He dwelled wit 'em, so I shoot em he felt wit them
Tail split them, jail flipped 'em, empty my shells in 'em,
they well hit 'em
Bullet jing wit bell in 'emLet my eternal spell get em
Watch em burn in hell wit em
My ammo, best chosen to take out my best opponent

guaranteed to rip your vest open and leave your flesh
smoking
Yo vest open, wit blood to your chest swollen
I'm erect chokin, squeeze till yo neck broken
My gun, my clip, my bullet we all like rough
When I shoot you gonna fall like the season after
summer

[Fatal]

I'm forced to step up, when death crep up
My diamonds shine for any kind that wanna try to get
they rep' up
Two in place, hit em, get em, make em bounce for 'Pac
and Yak
Amerikkkaz most wanted Now the feds wanna jock a lot
Nigga, this the Outlawz; ain't nobody holding us back
They cancel shows They knowing we explode on tracks
Abusive Come find the firearms for this new shit
Get thirty different names and get Kadafi, still can't do
shit
I serve ya clique Ya Mack I got the urge to spit Ya never
heard of this shit
Verbally I'm murderous
They broke us up and they broke us slanging coke like
a loc'ster
I see death around the corner, with two nines in my
holster
The cognac sipper big barrels by my zipper
And I ain't trying to miss ya when I'm tipsy of the liquor
I'm controversial, you overrated like Herschell refuse to
go commercial
They say patience is the virtue
I can't help if my squad up against all odds
After shows you get robbed, for my niggaz that died
I run ya town like Emmett, only 5 minute tenet
Outlaw general, I'm Makaveli lieutenant
War tactics

Chorus

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