

## Guru

# "War Tactics"

Visit "[War Tactics](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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  
Amerikkaz 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

Visit [Guru](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.