

## Krayzie Bone "World War"

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This is combat, I don't think these niggaz really know  
This shit is for real, this is not a game  
So all my real motherfuckin' thugs get the fuck up

And put ya guns in the motherfuckin' air  
And bust the motherfuckers like ya just don't care  
And fuck the motherfuckin' police  
And kill all the motherfuckin' enemies

Nigga come a little closer, let me show you a ho  
What's up, bitch we can roll anybody wanna fuck with  
me  
'Cause I'm down to fuck back with you  
What you wanna do, huh, huh?

You say you wanna fight us, come fight us  
We do it 'cuz it's real fuck a title  
It's all about survival, dedicated to my rivals  
And you could die ho, what they talkin' 'bout

Bone Thugs ran, nigga we never ever run from no man  
And fear none if you see a clique of niggaz get the big  
gun  
Pop one, spend a hun', bet the bitch run  
He said, he came to get some, nigga, he ain't really  
want none  
Don't let them suckas fool ya  
(Nigga he ain't really want none)

Bustas won't do too much, I'll knock you out  
That dumb shit comin' out ya mouth'll get ya nothin'  
But a rematch, why these niggaz gotta lie?  
They can't stand up and face the facts

Nigga your head got cracked, we heard what they said  
Said that my niggaz fled but y'all niggaz know what's  
up  
What? Y'all wanna shed more blood? Shit, then come  
on

World War  
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World War  
World War  
(Now you know, now you know)

Nigga, bet our niggaz comin' to bring the pain  
Better bring ya hard hat, nigga protect ya brain  
Get a gun and bang bang  
Tell me when ya really wanna battle

My nigga 'cuz we can handle that any way you wanna  
Handle static, nigga, thug style, buck wild  
Some tear up the club shit, whatever drop down  
When the bullets get to jumpin' around

The playa haters on the ground, bleedin'  
The 9-millimeter, hit him and he drop like, uh  
Could it be ya life has been took?  
No, not by the bullet but the nigga with the heater

I'm trigger happy, I'll be in demand, I'm in command  
So let's move, now you know what the enemy look like  
The clones that look and sound like Bone  
Give a motherfucka more than Speedknots

And when he run up to get punked, give a nigga lumps  
Y'all niggaz ain't mobsters 'cause if this was the mob  
Somebody would've been shot ya  
But we can get the hole out ya

Krayzie, Layzie, Bizzy, Wish, and Flesh Bone  
Too strong for niggaz to hold on, to keep up  
But I see ya still wanna be us, no matter  
Who was claimin' it first, it's who's the realest  
(Realest)  
Do not enlist if you not ready for war

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(Now you know, now you know)

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