

## Crime Mob "Go to War"

Visit "[Go to War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Go To War"

[Chorus: Pimp C]

Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
if you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car

[Verse 1: Lil Scrappy]

Yea, I was born military  
thuggin nigga ever since  
mama taught a young nigga to gon' and get that  
presidence  
ballin on ya residence but im still thuggin' tho  
got dem crack fans standin around like a rock show  
just bought a dime now they screaming out fa 5-0  
dime piece collection in the Tec I got the air hole  
what you looking at me for  
cuz im on that drank hoe  
and im gone off some that mission impossible  
im flexible, I still can move through traffic  
if I get into it with one of ya bastards im'a let you have  
it  
go reach fo' one of my gadgets take the pen out of the  
cannon  
you'll be dead in a casket mama thinkin was that for  
strappin

[Chorus: x2]

Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
if you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car

[Verse 2: Diamond]

Look, any motherfucka step up get wet up guaranteed  
to feel the heat  
well im packin lotta stackin attacking smackin crack in  
da cap in yo team in deep  
always bustin up clips you bleed keep a nigga down on  
his knees  
when you mess wit little Diamond so shinin' and blindin'  
grindin' fryin' hoes cowardly

all you bitches bout dancing' me, aint none of yall my homie  
we bringin' the Tony Montana's and hammers and banners that's hard to beat  
I got that shit you need just like the air you breathe  
my lyrical spirits are critical miracle burn like gasoline  
im slick as vaseline put a look in the must homie  
im the realist appealist that's trillest that's illest that's on the scene  
yea hoe im running thangs, cuz now im in the game ball that hoop and switch and shooting like le'bron james

[Chorus: x2]

Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
if you wanna go to war I'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car

[Verse 3: Pimp C]

Ughh, I pimp tight like MJG  
body body like Master P  
Showing out in the parking lot  
BKA Young Pimp C, AKA Sweet Jones  
change my name to Tony Snow Love a crow  
came off whippin' snow in a Pyrex bowl  
my car dangerous hit it with the sprite  
hittin' 10 in a Benz truck full of work, nothing' but white  
gettin' hot on the street lights Rolls Royce not the motor bikes  
Not a lover just a Mac dump the sack I drip the lac' I  
if you know like I know bitch you wouldn't be sayin' that  
monkey talk get people killed, I spend ya kool-aid pack  
if you if you not willing to see me best not say my name  
we aint got no time to be guessing and playing no pussy games

[Chorus: x2]

Poppin' pills workin' wood wheel  
fuck where ya from and fuck how ya feel  
if you wanna go to war i'll take ya to war  
I gotta ak47 and a chick in the car

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