

Pharaoh

"Paige"

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Make Alot of Enemies
Make Alot of Enemies

Go to war
Go to war
Go to war wit the town

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Go to war wit the town

They'll Never take me alive gettin high wit my 4'5
Labeled as a troublemaker

Lets do it
Lets start alot of shit
Repeat x2

I live the life a chubby mobster, no boxer/
you one phone call away from gettin mopped up/
Isle 7, pine sole, hot water/
hurry up business resumes in 1 hour

I'mma start alot of shit this year/
I feel as tho me and the public aint crystal clear
yeah

Go to war wit the town
Go to war wit the town

Make Alot of Enemies
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If you at work right now wit that manager that act like
he own that mothafucka
punch that nigga in the face and tell em kiss yo ass

Go to war wit ya step father/
he fuckin yo mama, yeah he fuckin yo mama/

fuck what he say
Go to war witcha girls brother/
he think you a sucka, you aint gotta shoot em punch
em/
Hit the freeway
Buck 20 jim jones swervin, dont get nervous/
the cops follow you on purpose/

the boys just pulled you over/
let em get out fast forward/
They never take you alive

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