

## Shandi's Addiction

### "Summertime Heat"

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[Verse 1: Sadat X]

The Art Of War, war like you never seen before  
Or, you can pick behind door three  
See me with my dozers, and Desue  
I guess you  
I bless you  
More or less  
Fuckin' with me, it's more of this  
Similar to great battles and war time tales  
Hit me with my man Diamond and when all else fails  
We can take it to the streets and not my sales  
My game plan save the land  
And that's the role part to be a general  
I got to keep a cold heart right from the start  
From the beginning I'm winnin'  
Desue keeps it spinnin'  
Hard wax,  
hard facts,  
hot jacks  
My mother raised a soldier and my father was there  
And if it's fair  
Then I shouldn't have bring them things  
Blow off your angels wings  
I'm a warrior  
Used to have a broad in Astoria but she caught  
feelings  
I ?cut? off the dealings  
That's a wrap for me  
My niggas in the street ya bust a cap for me  
Put my face on the wall  
plus I'm being a whore  
Read a verse from St. Peter and that's all (and that's all,  
and that's all)

[Chorus: Sadat X]

It's the art of war  
War like you never seen my niggas  
Runnin' in the street  
Face summertime heat  
Can you compete with the straight rap hop  
and make sure your world don't stop

It's war  
War like you never seen before  
Summertime street  
Niggas tryin' to eat  
Can you compete with the straight rap hop  
And make sure your world don't stop

[Verse 2: KC Da Rookee]

I declare W-A-R  
Attacking with the form are  
Casualties and conflicts over the years we grow hard  
Resistance torture mental scar move forward  
Take grimest into the army it's enormous  
Speech chain steady my aim  
I'm blowin' up the target even when I be shooting from  
long range  
Resistance, niggas hide behind enemy lines  
Plot strategy and locations they can't find  
Whose is the world if it ain't mine  
Up against the enemy that's taken from us trapped up  
in petty crime  
I stay ahead of time  
With death threats aimed at my kind  
But what's a better nigga still shine  
Full power landin' in your mind  
Rookee, Diamond D, Sadat X  
Desue with the bomb on the decks  
With the thoughts were comin' like air support  
Fire missiles they hit the core  
?CY?

[Chrous]

[Diamond D]

Smack me I'ma smack you back  
You won't hear D-Squeezy if the track is wack  
Me and 'X-Man' once again back to back  
I'm a fly ass nigga with a knack to rap  
Ladies call me full Nelson, I'll crack your back  
In the south BX where I pack the mack  
Where the fiends get mad If the smack is wack  
and all people stop and ask "where the cracks is at"  
Honey's wear it one night and take it back to saks  
Pickin' pockets  
quick to hop it  
One felony beat still quick to cock it  
Bottles in yellow plastic quick to pop it  
And I'm still quick with mines, sick with mines  
Only cup OZ's no nicks and dimes  
In the club on the low new kicks and shines  
And still get cards from ex chicks of mine

[Chorus]

[(Sadat X /) Diamond D talking]  
(Yeah, yeah, y'all like that right)  
Yeah, uh, goin' out to my man Desue  
(Great 'dat X)  
KC's and 'dat X  
(and my man Desue)  
Diamond D right here, uh  
It's like that y'all  
One Love D

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