

Soulja Boy "Go To War"

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[Intro:]

real nigga shit right now man
let me tell yall a story man, Soulja Boy Tellem in here
learn from this shit right here, open ya ears nigga
yall pay attention ta dis i'ma show yall some real shit
right now

[Verse 1:]

3:30 in tha mornin i'm in my house chillin
niggaz kicked in my side doe
and started runnin threw da kitchen
i peeped out tha doe, seen a nigga wit a K
dressed in all black wit a ski mask on his face
so i bussed out tha doe, started shootin at that bitch
and tha 1st bullet missed, but tha next 5 hit
so i cut tha lights off, then i crouched down ta da
ground
took a look at Arab, said "nigga don't make a sound!"
had my pistol in my hand so i knew i had tha power
heard footsteps gettin louder and louder
i ran out tha doe, started bussin wit my 9
6 bullets left tha clip, but 5 on me hit his spine
now he layin on tha ground, screamin like a hoe
he thought his homeboys was real, but they ran out tha
doe
now he lyin on tha flo, screamin like a lil bitch
when i shot him he dropped his pistol now hee ain't got
shit
i told Arab, "go and take a look around da place."
den i walked up ta dis nigga, snatched dat mask off his
face
after i saw who it was, itz a face i couldn't forget
i can't believe deez niggaz came and tried ta rob me fa
my shit
after all i did fa yall, this tha fuckin thanks i get

tried ta take ya out tha hood and tried ta make you
niggaz rich
so dey kicked in my doe and tried ta jack me fa my shit
yall niggaz ain't got no heart, thatz some real foul shit
so i sit back taday and i thank inside my head
if i made tha wrong move, all my niggaz could be dead

this some real shit i'm spittin, hope ya heard what i said
if i made tha wrong move, all my niggaz could be dead

[Bridge:]

real nigga shit i'm spittin man, Soulja Boy Tellem
SOD, PTE, back ta dis shit right here doe
this some real nigga shit
watch how i snap on deez niggaz, okk

[Verse 2:]

whatz up nigga, heavyweight move a stack while spittin
on a track
i call my fans grey hairz cuz a nigga be spittin dat
crack
talkin bout a struggle, 24 flip datz a double
20 times 2 my numba, Soulja Boy Tellem straight like
thunder
i mean S.Beezy iz straight like thunder
bitch i'm hotta den a sauna, money long like a
andaconda
ridin threw my projects i swear my goonz iz gettin
younga
dammm, too much ice on my wrist
nigga tried ta rob me, had ta empty out a clip
i can't go out like no bitch
cuz my pistol man lil nigga den dew it
if ya wanna take my chain, ya betta be ready ta diee
foorrr itttt
you know it, yea bitch you awready know
if you kick up in my doe, we gon' shoot it up all night
hoe

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