

## Splinter

### "Love & War"

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[ VERSE 1 ]

I heard a rumor in the street, muthafucka was gifted  
Up and comin nigga, might need to get with  
One cat from BK, put him on your hitlist  
Sauce Money, fat nigga rip shit  
Heard him on a Clue? tape, loved the way he kicked it  
All of a sudden mad labels on his dick  
But muthafuckas who bit it but couldn't fight it forget it  
Couldn't write it or spit it cause they couldn't fuck with it  
Then the Puff shit happened, the whole shit shifted  
Tribute to Biggie, God bless your spirit  
Made a mark, now we need a place for the nigga  
Marcy, son - faced off with Jigga  
Now he only spittin for cars that's kitted  
Convicted felons and muthafuckas acquitted  
Never for foul snitches, but those who style riches  
Ghetto crack sellin pros and buckwild bitches  
First thing they wanna know: what's fuckin with this  
shit?  
Jay-Z told em, look how many he sold em  
'99's my time to shine and control em  
Spread ones with sons, guns, I still hold em  
Fuck the law, this is what's in store  
When the album drop, we gon' rush the floor  
I tell em hit it, every song, come on, we all spit it  
Get on with it, with all my niggas screamin, "We did it"

[ CHORUS ]

Love and war, thugs and whores  
Nickel-plated nines, three-pound-sevens and four-  
fours  
We about to flow, blow, stack dough  
On the low, forever shine, niggas better know

[ VERSE 2 ]

They call me money-earner, received more blows than  
Tina Turner  
Like the top of the stove Sauce keep a burner  
Release somethin that'll heat your sternum  
Flow the sickest, take a AIDS patient a whole week to  
learn em

So precise, got beef with surgeons  
Feel naked without profanity, every sentence keep a  
curse in  
Nothin is bound to touchin my sound  
The consensus in the street: he ain't fuckin around  
Got a lot of shit to pop, two things when it drop:  
Muthafuckas gonna cop and niggas will get shot  
But this is just for the record, though  
Niggas will get naked slow  
If your heat cocked, check it, yo  
No shit, squeeze till your hammer go click  
Fuck these lame-brawl MC's, they all blow dick  
I'm the capital S-a-u-c-e  
Better clap at the best way when you see me  
Nigga

[ CHORUS ]

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