

Ying Yang Twins "We At War"

Visit "[We At War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kaine]

Fuck them mutha fuckin niggaz and them hoes
and them niggaz that be talkin that smack
Act on those pussy muthafuckaz or those hoes'll
put this trouble on your nutsack
Pack, let a nigga know nigga know do you wanna go
that far with us
Do you wanna go to war with us
Do you really think that you gonna stop a, top a, drop
a, NO
With a nigga in tha street (?) heapin at me, he a true
city thug
Yeah, ha nigga what? When you trapped in a cut, ain't
nobody showin no love
Hoes lookin for a he'll hold to clapped, cuz bitch you
already some
If you lookin for a shell to hide behind that mean you
(?) from a punk, BITCH!

Chorus: 2x

A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Do you know the price you pay

[D-Roc]

You lay down low for hoes
Get that mat out your nose
You heard the same story told
From beginnin to old
I give a fuck no mo', bitch 'bout the cheese
Hangin round a nigga cuz he drinkin and smokin weed
Ridin on them D'z
Thugs ride clean
Mo' gone mean,
Just many peepin out that scene, gotta make that
money man
So I'm headin to the trap

First hit the Micky D'z, dropped da crib to take a nap
Nigga! Nigga! Nigga!

Chorus: 2x

[China Dog]

You flip the script

I'm gonna kick the shit, for all of my thugs(echo)

Ask me was up, what you got on the dub, but I have no
love for scrub(echo)

I gotta get mine, so I grab so Hennessy some weed so I
can get crunk

If I get and itchy finger on my finger on da trig-

I'ma put this nig- in da trunk

Don't waste no time, this killa be kill, I ain't fin to die by
this shit

Don't waste no time, just walk up to em, squeeze, and
lets get what I need

Drag the body in the creek getta burn rubber cuz I gotta
fled the scene

No time to go to jail for a murder case all the thugs,
judge you know what I mean (echo)

Chorus: 2x

[D-Roc]

Some of these niggaz be fuckin' ya'll quick, nigga,
what you taught my Ying Yang Twins (?) still runnin' up
at the (?)

Some of these niggaz be perpetratin'

On the side-lines, instigatin

Nigga like me be concetrated, quick to start regulate

Grab yo' shit, ya gon' get killed, times up anyway

Fuckin wit the Ying Yang Twins don't you know the price
you pay

Obviously you don't cuz you still wanna run ya mouth

When you hear that A!(echo) we tell em bout that dirty
south

Chorus: 2x

Visit [Ying Yang Twins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.