Don Trip "War"

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shyeaaahhh!! This means war!

This means war!

Shyeaaahhh!!

Grab your hard hat, and your flak jacket,

Before this shit can settle down, I'm going back at it

Lead a chopper barrel smoking like a crack addict

And hop back in faster than a jack rabbit

I am hungry, yous just a snack package

I'm about to make you disappear, now that's magic!

Fully automatic, full medal jackets

Two taped up, clips on a no attachments

Fuck your peace treaty nothin happening

Sub machine guns about to start subtracting!

Body everybody won't give a fuck after

Aggressive appetite, no veggies, just rappers

Prepare for danger and we speak, all my clips filled to

the T

I'll take your life with no receipt

Oh no, no, beef, we in too deep

Now save the world, now save the sheep

Got that thirty, thirty, guarantee and rich

Find your corpse with no ID

They gon have to use yo teeth!

R.I.P! it's unfortunate ill be the last face you see

But good grief, nice we meet, but you seats rot in

peace,

rot in peace!

Try to warn you, Yous about to wake a beast!

Chorus: (x2)

This means war

And I'm front centered

Though outnumbered I never surrender!

This means war

No white flag waived, I am not afraid

No retreat, no trade!

This means war

This is not about violence

This song is a metaphor, I'm not a tyrant

The rap game is unsafe as long as I'm in

I'm about to bring it to your throat no violin!
My first attempt was unsuccessful, had to try again
Saying goodbye to taking trips down to I-10
Shark in the water, check my Fin
Dive in and become food, dine in
Watch me, murder the beat like only I can
Whoever decide to disagree, is not a wise man
Ak 47, it's every guy's friend
No map could ever navigate you to where I've been!
Yeah, yeah and I put that drum on that so come on
back

When i hush up, and the gun go LATTT
Your vital signs go Flat,
I come from the jungle where there's no rat
OK, there are, and we set traps
And I am sure you are familiar with what happens when
they snap

How about that?
I'm on my grizzy and I got Memphis on my back
And I got that top locked in my safe
Al right, already set attack
Might be a skinny nigga sitting fat,
But I'm here to wage war on rap and thats a
motherfucking Fact.

Chorus: (x2)
This means war
And I'm front centered
Though outnumbered I never surrender!
This means war
No white flag waived, I am not afraid
No retreat, no trade!
This means war

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