

## Angels Lyrics by Arc Angels

### "Dem Want War"

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That nigga damn better get me in the tunnel tonight kid  
I aint playin , straight up

[Raekwon the Chef]

The mafia version , son chop me up , got a locked  
version

Rocked up , knocked on a person

Extraterrestrial , kill em now let's be out

Just out , flowin over water then jet ski out

Feel up the heat surgeon , ankle gun , diamond on my  
thumb

Rough version , enough shots come murkin

Pullin ?every slot ski? IV's ?pop go cop a yacht piece

Fish and grease status and some hot grease

Fur lookin lassin , assassin

Jet lash rap nod till you crash

Hot rod flash

Bury mines in the mountains

Sprayin an ounce and everybody out bouncin

Chill or pay , couch countin

White gold table , cable on , automatic murder bent  
sable

Paperwork , page you

Last word from the Russians

We flashin up dutches

Yellin cat flex to these raw Cream Team touched it

CHORUS:

I wonder if someday that somebody wants to say that  
Dem want war

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Dem want war

[The Chef]

Escaped in the six

Horror flicks , knowin how tomorrow gets

Niggas wanna borrow , take six

Cremate money , saw his hand floody , analyze he  
make money

Great minds and thugs play funny

Touchin a novelist's hands I gave you power

Nigga make grands , flowin like a lake in Iceland  
Checkin my team , lookin tropical  
Rocked up watches spottable  
It symbolizes I aint gotta do  
Share this money or die  
Fear a nigga if he look shy  
2000 eye , holdin fly  
The speaker collapsed  
Can't wait till they bring the Gucci sneakers back  
Nigga like this , I buy a rack  
The man like Floyd Mayweather  
Y'all , the opposite lookin gay together  
Trade in them plain leathers  
It's like this make a classic  
Me , I wrap it up , shit plastic  
I'm married to the cash dick

#### CHORUS

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