

## **Archie Eversole F/ Bubba Sparxxx**

### **"Bronx War Stories"**

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Verse 1:

I'm fucked up  
Most brothers don't have it like me  
Like my brothers in the peep, doing half a century  
See God I know it's hard  
Black stay in ya zone  
Big Dust we lost touch see you when you get home  
And my man Stan just got back from doing ten  
On some bullshit now his ass is back up again  
Wait, Ned did 9 straight  
Came home knocking cats out  
Playing what's that all about  
Aiyyo, you gotta maintain killer  
I wanna put you on  
So you could be a tee big armed guerilla  
And to my peoples in the struggle,  
When everyday is a hustle so nobody move a muscle  
'Cause Kelly got popped from her man  
Both found dead, Money still had the pistol in his hand  
Power moves all up in my building selling crack  
And kids around my way they just don't know how to  
act  
Like my little man stole drugs got some kids fed  
And Ted found him dead with a bullet to his head  
Baby brother to my man van  
But life gotta go on  
You still got me in the God born  
And what's his name dies from AIDS  
Mom dukes outta commission from breaking bothe her  
legs

[Chorus]

Yo the inner city life controlled by the outer world G  
Another Bronx War Story  
Sometimes I have to search for information to find out  
Why was we put in these certain situations  
The inner city life controlled by the outer world G  
Another Bronx War Story  
(Repeat last line 4x)

Verse 2:

Peace see God you held me down like a weapon  
The Fam I ran with born the ghetto legend  
Big shot is set on and dead on KingPin  
You and Big just kept mad bells ringin'  
Cross town niggaz still fryin' I hold it down  
Lord niggaz ain't wid all the shit we was down for  
I'm still struggling bubbling for paper  
The herds like back in the day to pull a caper  
The takers, now I got a plan to expand  
Put it short import export to foreign lands  
Stand forever like birds of a feather  
Together whatever if niggaz flip that's clever  
The weather change but the style still remains the same  
Who's to blame with the neighbourhood fame  
I knew the game since the days that I played as a shorty

[Chrous]

Another Bronx War Story  
Sometimes I have to search for information to find out  
Why we was put in these certain situations  
The inner city life controlled by the outer world G  
Another Bronx War Story  
(Repeat last line 4x)

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