

Aus Dem Musical Hair

"War Zone"

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Buckshot:

Got a call one late night from my nigga Thor
Tellin me Buckshot get ready prepare for war
On the streets I peep em in the swarm technique
So me and my peoples swarm wit heat
When this beef rule number one is dont panic
In the situation where niggas got automatics
And they bustin off
Im about to toss a couple of shots
And bust back at niggaz in parking lots
Even though its dark I know they comin for me
Slowly like a slow leak water dummy
Is you gone bust or is you gone hesitate
Gwone hesitate my niggaz bust and never wait
Nigga its on the war zone set to be loose
In a couple of minutes put the gun inside your goose

Rock:

We got adeen souljahs runnin wit us
Either run wit us or run into us
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door
Boy you asked for it you want beef well heres waaaar

5Ft:

Take a closer look at who ya see
No its not a mirage its the Five F-T
Finally here to make my mark
Rhymes in out of the dark in my fatigue wit the dutch
Spark still not
Givin a fuck pull in again and make you do a semi to a tuck
What now your funeral parlor is packed
Everybody vestin on back
All your peoples ready to react
But they not ready for war
Another rest in peace sign blessin your mans name on the side wall
Last man stands last mans to make the call

First man plans first man stand and brawl
And plus Im aiming at yall
Forever bringin in the dominant at 5 foot tall

Rock:

We got adeen shorties runnin wit us
Either run wit us or run into us
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door
Boy you asked for it you want beef well heres waaaar

Buckshot:

Through the dusty wind
I must be in
At night move-a quickly on your new mission
Cold-hearted motherfuckers started actin up
Wanna step to Buck load up and get my face cut
For what, a couple of props
Niggas wanted a couple of shots
And dead off the whole block
And put the static up another notch
But peep them fake niggaz by the flocks
They never bust glocks
They front first
Before my niggaz ask you what you want first we bust
first
Too many niggaz thirst
Streets aim at me
Bitches throw game at me its a war inside my head but
I stay nappy
And my mind-set said to blow
Cuz if the streets is watching, Ima let the streets know
I live by the rule
The rule-a regulate the street survival
Live by the street bible
Guerilla tactics move swiftly through the trees
Fuckin up the head of my enemies

Rock:

We got adeen thugs runnin wit us
Either run wit us or run into us
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door
Boy you asked for it, you wanted beef well heres waar
We got my MFC wit us
Either run wit we or run into us
Claimin its beef but its love when we at your door
Boy you asked for it, you want beef well heres waar

