

B.g. From Cash Money

"Ready for War"

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[Majesty]

Ridin with death

[Layzie]

We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals

[Majesty]

Ridin with death

[Layzie]

We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals

My nigga now Majesty these niggas is after me murder
redrum redrum redrum

My nigga now Majesty these niggas is after me murder
redrum redrum redrum

[Layzie]

You niggas better expect retaliation feel the play
ation

Yeah you the next to get dropped I don't hide the glock
Real niggas don't stop pop pop

put him in the mud nigga and your body rot

Top closing down on your caskets

wanna make these bastards think we got mercy

Putting in work since a nigga thirteen

Sending niggas like yourself off in a hearse

See I won't hesitate to kill you wanna fill you with a
couple of my slugs

Fucking with my thugs and I'm needing my love nigga
what

Bone niggas fin to do a little damage

take over the planet with my daily tortures

Of course it's the nigga that's takin no shorts

Smokin on the newports your ghetto resource

And bitch you wanna dig your own ditch

and hit you with levels beyond your control

My momma never raised no punks and hoes

Just releas niggas comin up snatchin souls for dough

I know y'all motherfuckers out there somewhere ain't
nowhere to hide

Makin motherfuckers feel the vibe for life
In the midst of the twist I'll be down to ride

[chorus]
[Bizzy]
We're ready for war

[Majesty]
Ridin with death

[Layzie]
We niggas rappin but still we actin like criminals
[repeat]

[Bizzy]
I'ma relent and infuriated that you hated and pap pap
can't fade it
We stay heavily sedated comin now back up my buck
get shaken
Deeply dreaming about this demon my daddy told me
it was comin
Trapped in the form of a bad omen it's wicked it was
written I'll be
Runnin while turnin around and blastin back to buck
'em fuck 'em
Them fools come back like I'm ready for war is that all
you got
Heard the mack was talkin this and that bout some of
my incidents
Said I smoke and snatchin purses you heard this lil EZ
told me
Bitch clonin little EZ's niggas so fuck you you weren't
original
Mono y mono ain't no subliminal Hey
When I regime in fatigues we ready to bleed even when
they sleepin
Catch me caught me must have seen
And they're gonna get your ass next weekend

[chorus 2x]

[Majesty]
My mental seduction run your whole sound suction
abduction of lyrics
Is the loss of life love and spirits
Capital offense for generics lost in the prison
Lieutenants overseeing the barracks checkin in
Mark ass copy cat incoherence is crucial
Smokin "Hay" with +Conflicts+ that bite shit like
microchips
I watch you ride the "Rodeo" straight to the bottom

When you're fate rotten, bitch, when I spot 'em I'ma
drop 'em

[Layzie]

Surrounded bby violence my nigga I'm bound to just
live a lifetime
And this shrink wanna get inmy head cause I'm
amongst the walking dead
All I really said if you niggas don't fled you gone bleed
bloody red
Nigga shoot the spot and got ghosts fuckin with the
mastermind of all time
Letting niggas know we off in our prime
It'll be that way to ninety-ninety-nine
Criminal-minded niggas been blinded
Looking for a style like Bone but can't see me
Just like mike everybody wanna be me
Study every movie nigga makin on tv
Easy does it do it easy what it is number one better
check the score
Here we go nigga don't wanna fight no more
But I'm ready for you hoes and that's for sure

[Bizzy]

When the ghetto needs me I'll be grippin to the
scripture picture
Little Ripsta can I get critical
And I'm seldom seen in the henessey when I ride up on
my enemies
Zero one of my heroes Jesus blessed me to be lethal
With my automatic let you have it you don't wanna see
any evil
Motherfuckers I'll take it to the people
then I will meet you at the funeral
Get 'em up Bizzy Mafiaso no witness is the usual
Further mo murder mo ready with guns I'll serve you
hoes
When they call niggas hit the road
And when they get killed I'ma get your soul

[Krayzie]

You thinkin I'm slippin with niggas that itchin to rob me
Yes they want to give me bloody body
By pumping a couple of slugs inside me
But I'll be damned we won if it comes to guns and I'm
Stacking them thangs so you gets none statics
automatic fun
Want some come come come execution redrum rum
See what you see in my eyes murder murder death
defied
Burnt alive fried when they die

No one was able to find them cause they're bodies
went up in a fire
Fuck they family try to creep
but you think I'm asleep cause I'm pumpin beats
Nigga better believe we keep much heat up under my
seat yeah
Shoot 'em up quick in a minute and within a minute
You already suckas I bet that you bent it we sent it
We'll atest for the murder we should we dealt it
You thought you was flippin but got K.O.D'd
Ring-a-ling-a-ling get that ass up outta there
The undisputed thugs in harmony proved it
Kicked a couple of niggas asses
Gotta take off and stay still blastin
Locked in the state penatentiary but dog that ain't shit
Better make your money baby and pick up a couple of
guns on the side
So when you ride and you get high don't let them
haters run up your side

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