

## Semisonic

### "War"

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[Royal Flush]

Flush is ready for combat, bust gats  
You really want to fuck wit this tough cat? Get smacked  
Cuz I ain't scared of shit in this world, black  
My 44 impact will solve that, all of that  
Basically off top, just give me mines and get dropped  
By the same kids, that shot the cops inside the coke  
spot  
Oh well, gettin drunk, another story to tell  
New York is like prison, Q Borough's my cell  
Would be by clientele, you fail to realize it's real  
Wit mass appeal, let the blood spill  
Don't even see his grill, what the deal?  
An overdose of taft, be the nigga ass  
Only out for cash, master Mayan staff  
And in my lab, shorty naked countin cash  
Whip a '96 Path, and put the gun inside the smash  
Livin everyday like it's my last, takin 5 pulls and pass  
Guarantee to blast in this game, wit no shame  
Cape chain, ice wrist, wit flooded fist  
Drivin is some plush shit, exotic bitches suckin my dick  
It's like a mob flick, speakin on some mob shit  
Some marvelous, the God is confident  
The black arsonist that's always startin shit

[many people talkin]

[Royal Flush]

Who's to blame? Man or cocaine? This world is insane  
Drama remain, codefendant hold me down in the  
game  
Smokin weed wit different names, wet ya crew like rain  
And rep in my hood, you knew that I would, blow up ya  
act, viggas  
Quick to school a nigga, you be you, blow a trigga  
And he lost his finger, blow him in his spine, make him  
cripple  
Distribute, whole entire world, drug related is the issue  
A lot of niggas say I talk too much about my pistol  
You fuckin right I do, you talkin I murder you  
Push up convertible, we runnin international

While tech's harassin you, they wild like animals  
You never know what to do, 'fore they challenge you  
Domain'll stand still, the way I feel, you got the tray  
cases  
This the tray 8, whatever it takes, I gots to escape

[more people talkin]

[Royal Flush]

I declare war, sensitive niggas that can't score  
Break jaws, outlaw nigga you die for  
But keep it raw, spark up a war, fuck what you came for  
Grab the gun and go for yours, fuck the cords, hit the  
top boss  
Don't take a lost, never that, no turnin back  
Official stack, and try to stay more, the phones tap  
Cuz they on my back for sellin crack bodies and all that

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