

## Punchline And Wordsworth

### "War"

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(Wordsworth)

On behalf of my crew I came to represent it

Joints make your grandpa wild for 3 minutes

The flow, not every show, got police in it

Got us banned from every town that we visit

Punch and words made ya bed, now sleep in it

Stole half my style, you could at least finish

Cheap images stuck with weak gimmicks

I always get game, I fucked up, but keep spinnin'

Stop for what, y'all niggas know not to touch

So hot, that the devil live a block from us

If not for us, you wouldn't know how to rhyme sicker

I rapped on your demo, and helped you get signed  
quicker

Besides that, we the only live act

Have you thinkin' bout your career, your hour drive  
back

Why ask, when you gon' hate the answers

No way to escape, don't take a chance 'causeÂ...

(Chorus)

You don't really wanna go to war (you don't wanna go)

You don't really wanna go to war (don't even try to do

it)

You don't really wanna go to war, (why??!?)

Cause yo ass is 'c'est la vie (say la vee)

(Stop playin' wit' me)

You don't really wanna go to war (you don't wanna go)

You don't really wanna go to war (don't even try to do it)

You don't really wanna go to war (why??!?)

Cause yo' ass is 'c'est la vie (say la vee)

[Punchline]

Punchline

Stay on the run from 1-time

Fuck dark in daytime I do crimes

I got 2 wives, and live 2 lives

I'm not Gemini but I got 2 sides

Good and bad, some say it's a curse

When I play both sides like auto-reverse

You outta research, on how Punchline'll put it on ya

Can't compare, or come near like court orders

My eyes focus, on those that oppose this

Your new rhymes couldn't fuck wit' none of my old shit

To any emcee that comes out his mouth

I give your shit to the bootleggers before ya come out

Never play hard

You know who the best are

You only sold a few units, cuz of your guest-stars

I spit bars

Punch and Words rap connoisseurs

I learned and mastered the art of war

(Chorus)

(Wordsworth)

Name your favorite rapper

Yea I know about him

I heard the whole album, its hot, but no value

Chill out, battle, don't do it

We the nicest, there's are other things I haven't  
included

Like

We tight nothin' less than that

I know you wish this rap was your reference track

And next to that

You' hype 'cuz the spotlights on you

That's quite normal

When Words'll write for you

[Punchline]

Right on you

Lyrically keep it tight for you

I switch to plan b, if the plot foils

Fuck the hoes, gimme dough and mo' fame

Spit the flow till I blow like cole-trane

Y'all know, name

We, Punch & Words

Those beats with the keyboard sounds, irk my nerves

Any battle I entered, never got served

If I should die tonight these be my last words

(Chorus)

[Punchline does adlibs till end]

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