

## Da Youngstaz

### "Bloodshed and War"

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Prodigy

Don't get scared just be prepared for the worst  
The streets coerced my mind with crime  
my nine busts shots and outbursts  
Through your back out your thinker  
and show these crab niggas the power of the finger  
Quran you wouldn't believe the shit I fell upon  
It was me and Havoc sippin on Moet Chandon  
I went outside to drain my main vein for some relief  
Found a backpack full of G notes and like a thief  
I snatched it up  
Back at the crib I stashed it up  
Waited 2 days and started spending it fast as fuck  
Straight up splurgin  
Open like a virgin with her first piece of dick  
10 yards ain't shit  
I blessed all the Gods with thousands and cars  
No more hustlin  
Now we can open up bars  
To wash all this money clean nigga  
Its the American dream but it aint as easy as it seems  
Cause now these mob niggas lookin for their CREAM  
and word got back through this fiend that it was me  
Who stole they lucci  
Now they puttin out hits trying to shoot me  
But Im out in LA on the low livin Gucci and lavish  
They try to take their money back  
Its 2 to their cabbage  
Quran whats the haps kid

We all one when when it comes down to it  
Bloodshed and War yo we gotta live through it

Quran

I break through with my WB crew  
Q Ball packs the steel  
Havin niggas runnin like fire drills  
We sending fronters on permanent vacations like Jason  
You'll get cut in half and left with your heart racing  
By the tec  
You'll get smashed together like cleavage

and Left a mystery like when Mary had Jesus nigga  
I'm snipin crowds like that white kid on Higher Learning  
Leave you on the ground with your fuckin chest burnin  
What  
We breakin out and unstoppable like Acme  
Im rough and rugged  
You cut more slack than khakis  
When the Philly takes you to another state of mind  
It causes you to wild and commit mad crimes  
We dwell in the dark trees  
Sellin Jeeps  
95 Blazers  
Call us a bunch of hell raisers  
Timberlands and skullys is all you see  
When you enter the harsh and rugged lands of Illy  
Philly

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Havoc  
It was a quarter to one Friday night  
Loaded up the guns  
Jump on the horn called up my son  
Son yo come through  
I got a proposition for you  
Keep it on the low so the plan won't spoil  
My crew's loyal  
They came over in a minute  
Then we kicked bout this nigga  
Who think he gettin bigga  
Pumpin on our side  
Don't even know him from a hole in the wall  
Tonight is gonna be his downfall  
So fuck him and everything he stand for  
About this time he'd be on the corner  
Slingin  
With a crackhead that be bringin  
Sales to the building plus the bitch is fiendin  
I figure we can get the goods  
Kill the nigga  
and being that we live right next to the river  
We can catch him off guard  
Throw him in the water for the Coast Guard  
Come on God  
The shit ain't hard  
Think  
Throw on your gear and cover up your face  
And keep your eyes open for the Jakes, the snakes and  
the snitches  
Don't want to see a nigga with the riches

Actin like a little bunch of bitches  
Pointin me out like pictures  
When five o's like you know who this is  
Its Havoc  
You better recognize and realize

Taj  
They call me the Godfather son  
I smoke Ls and pack guns  
Keep niggas on the run  
Cocaine  
I'm on the scale measurin grams and os  
Hoes came out with no clothes  
So I can wake up in the dough  
I keeps a nine in my freezer  
Cold blood flows within my veins  
Cold heart like Lebanese  
Sippin on champ  
Its all about C notes and Grants  
Livin elegant in a Lex coupe allaire  
Plus a young hustler carryin guns  
Sellin coke for funds flippin keys by the tons  
25 Grand a week  
Fiends creep  
No sleep nor do they eat  
Bed around 6 feet deep

Tarik  
More goals to be achieved in this hip hop dream  
But shit ain't the same as my IC CREAM  
I dwell by the minute  
I gots to make more cash  
C notes accumulating every day in my stash  
Makin hits  
95 the raw clique  
M 30 with my lady  
Motorola phone flips  
The quick gamer full blooded money maker  
Sharp razor drinkin daqs in Jamaica

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