South Park "Bloody War"

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We heard the word now, we know just what you're thinkin'

You want us dead now, you want to see us sinking We have no choice now, this is the game you've chosen My klick is killa, just like the dank I'm smoking It's time for action, time for retaliation You aint a real G, been watching too much Jason You want my fist around clips May you sleep in peace with the fish, you's a hoe And in the pen. you be a bitch Using red M&M's for lipstick

They want to go, to bloody war

Are you sure you want to, take me to war

= HOOK x2 =

I got my G's, I got my team

= HOOK x2

Put me down for murda in first degree My clip is full, but that'll change Heard you got your vest on, but I want brains It's lonely days, and lonely nights Cause I need my revenge, right by my side My gun is hot, my heart is cold Everyone around me has killed before = HOOK x1 =I snatch your bitch, then snatch your life And keep your fingers, for braggin' rights Next week you'll be watchin my trota Cause your ass aint shit but a panocha You have a choice, die or be miserable Dopehouse, home of the invisible I warned y'all to stay of my genitals Now I gotta turn you fruits into vegetables Having nightmares, homie you aint dead yet Waking up with your motherfucking bed wet I have fun with fucking punks like you Tell his momma not to worry he'll be dead by Two His head, impounded, they never found it He in the dirt, you can say he got grounded I'm a shouter, livin' how I tell it And if you see him, tell him I said...

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