

## Strata

### "We Bust"

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(Silkk talking)

Ok P, I think they done fucked up now, right?  
We have to bring the headbusters down  
From that 504, ya'll know wha w bout, ya heard me?

chorus [Krazy] 1X

These bitch niggas can't fuck wit' us  
We bust  
I guess I gotta show you niggas you could be touched.  
Me and my souljas, we be bout, 50 deep  
The life that we livin' we can't slip or sleep

[Halloway]

I'm from that 405 backwards  
Where I fell in these tractors  
Where niggas ride around wit' 20's spinnin' on  
adaptors.  
I'm from the Terrordome  
Where niggas sport hair and bone  
And there's one major label in this city, and each is  
own.  
No love for hos  
Cuz they'll leave you wit' your shit exposed  
Set you up  
And get cut  
And act like they don't know fuck  
I'm from that dirty  
Where niggas will kill behind that birdie  
We use words like say brah and bitch you heard me.

[G-Spade]

War and collide  
Fuck wit' us and fo' sho die  
Hit yo' block from both sides  
GC's sick and tired  
These niggas don't play  
Thinkin' it's a fuckin' game  
Bitch hide you rear, but too, we struck to your fuckin'  
brain.  
Better ask them niggas do they really want war  
They'll tell you ah, nope, not wit' Spade dawg

Shit's real  
Get your cap peeled  
Feel your blood spill  
Keep this snub, no steel  
Cuz these thugs will kill

[Valario]

It's war wit' this six slugs  
Known to sell drugs  
Down south, thugged out, never gave a fuck  
Everybody in this muthafucka down to bust  
504, nothin' but murderas among us  
Ghetto Commission rippin' them niggas up alone the  
choppers.  
TSO know that the ghetto niggas street stoppers.  
504, the Westbanks comin' real  
504, them other niggas know the deal

chorus 2X

[Silkk the Shocker]

Nigga can't be fucked wit', dawg, nigga, no way.  
We make niggas go to the FEDz, so they can relocate.  
While ya'll do it for a couple of hours, we do it for the  
whole day.  
If I gotta do somethin', shit, you know I gots ta hold  
weight.  
War, we about that nigga  
Fuck wit' my clique, I doubt that nigga  
Leave the keys in the car, hop up out that nigga  
Cuz we about the figgas  
Still about the triggas  
To myself, type of nigga that'll stay in the cut  
Lil' quiet ass niggas, really don't say much  
Hatas, confrence calls tomorrow, tryin' to make up.  
No pistols play slim nigga, hardly lift no weights up.  
Project nigga, sip Henny in a cup  
19 on the Sedan, come through 20's on the truck.  
Thugged out  
Nigga, I love this clout  
Put it down for my niggas, plus I love the South  
See these niggas that I roll wit', don't gotta second  
guess that.  
They'll put it there, where your chest at  
Tank around my neck, ya'll better respect that  
I don't fight, if you got hands (guns fire) you'll catch  
that.

chorus 2X

(Krazy talking)

Now  
Fuck it  
Murder your muthafuckin' ass nigga  
Ghetto Commission nigga  
And that nigga Silkk  
Haha, and Krazy  
I'm just thuggin'  
It's all love, babay  
This No Limit shit deep nigga  
You niggas can't swim  
Don't get in the muthafuckin' water  
Cuz you'll get a bomb bitch  
We don't give a fuck  
It's ain't no love  
Nothin' but thugs  
DRAMA!

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