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Terror Squad "War"

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Yo, I'ma lay the law with A.K.'s or metaphors Make way for the ghetto roar, these days I set it off Y'all hardcore, that's why I batter you all Shatter they jaw, batter the core to make a fatter than yours

Terror Squad to my death, tombstone on my chest With the chrome in the vest, alone or with T.S. I'ma rep it, I'm a Dominican, now you accept it It's like you seen death and chose the Lord as the shepherd

You skeptical, niggas on the block ain't respectin' you Checkin' you, ain't gonna stop when they deckin' you Who gon' dock you? I'm comin' at you like a tackle To leave a personal scar in your chest like a tattoo

Seis'll clap you, put your dick in the dirt Click at a herb when I spit a clip and rip through your shirt

I'm the worst of the beast, put my work on the streets
Do the work with the heat, don't make me burst through
your meat

I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin

Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end I got guns that'll silence your men We bust off and let the begin, aight then

I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin

Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then

Yo, yo, Seis come off with a thunderous start Punish niggas from the heart, rip a niga from the sparks

Of the glizze, leave a nigga clapped on 'Rap City' I'm strapped with the Mac Milli, you wack as ass Gilly

It ain't hard to scrap, my squad's the vanguard of rap Love to guard your back in the biz, the triz in the back Flamboyant, never givin' a slack, I jam joints when I live on a track

Ran point when they gave me the Mac

I'm on fat, never lack the realness, I sing that B.J. killer ill shit

And still rock a nigga, I'm out to be real rich You feel this, shaper than a tooth pain, double-deuce pain

My verse take aim, blow your fame with a burst of flames

Ain't nothin' changed, I die in this game
Take the stand and the blame for my man
I carry the name revenge
Terror Squad in begets carved on my chain

I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin

Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end I got guns that'll silence your men
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I kill alive for my twin, bust ill and do the time for my twin

Trust that it's real and he'll be at my side at the end I got guns that'll silence your men
We bust off and let the begin, aight then

Yeah, Terror Squad, Triple Seis, baby
Up and comin', son, I'm comin' for all that shit, son
The crown and all that knawmean? I rep N.Y.
The Boogie Down, baby, L.V., R.C., Rezz Crew
MC, Terror Squad, baby, this is how we do
1 9 9 9, baby, Triple Seis backwards, feel it

We gon' ride nigga, ride nigga, ride nigga You gon' die nigga, die nigga, die nigga We gon' ride nigga, ride nigga, ride nigga You gon' die nigga, die nigga, die nigga

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