

## Horton Jimmy

### "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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