

## House Gang Animalz f/ Inspectah Deck

### "A.W.O.L."

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Yeah, House Gang, what the deal, family?  
It's been a long time comin', long nines bustin'  
Get the stack and all that, we gotta let 'em know where  
we goin' man  
Cause we the future, ya dig?

[Inspectah Deck]

Ask around what's fuckin' with them  
Live niggas stack G's and believes keep a couple a spin  
Know my team don't front or pretend  
Made men with control like Frank White, musclin' in  
Nah, ya'll can't run with the great  
Throw my name on the scale  
Son it's king size holdin' it's weight  
Got a taste for them donuts and cakes  
Got wolves with they tongues out, droolin' all over your  
plate  
Keep a 4 or 5th long and a whip, if ya'll wanna flip  
In the kitchen stay ballin' a fix  
Boy you act like you strong in the pits  
But up north, got your manhood took, right along with  
your kicks  
Boy, you lived under the wing  
Got robbed by the C.O.'s, Bloods, Crips, Gods and  
Kings  
Ain't neva seen the box in the bing  
Find out it was PC, weak niggas rockin' ya bling  
I never said I'm Nino Brown, but for mine  
For all means, cousin, I'mma squeeze those rounds  
I lounge whether B low down, in the street with Street  
Playin' C-Lo, with c-notes down  
Boy, Brown knows I played your role  
Salute the Gene-ral, and don't violate the code  
My footsteps shake the ground  
In my cypher, no snakes allowed  
Cause your ways are foul, boy  
You heard us comin', didn't make the sound  
What, you gangsta now?

[Chorus: Carlton Fisk]

Cause we A.W.O.L., Animal Way Of Life  
And we hungry in the jungle, don't lose ya life  
Cause we A.W.O.L., Animal Way Of Life  
If you live by the gun, you might die by the knife  
Cause we A.W.O.L., Animal Way Of Life  
And we movin' with a army, don't loose your stripes  
Cause we A.W.O.L., Animal Way Of Life  
And we hustle everyday and night, like everything  
aight

[Donnie Cash]

Eyo, I'm stickin' to the streets, I'm addicted to the  
streets  
Violate D, nigga you be stickin' to the streets  
Head in the ground, I listen to the streets  
Head in the crown, I'm here now, what was missin' was  
me  
But they ain't want me all over the track  
Said the flow too dope, leave a monkey all over your  
back  
Now I pump it all over the Stat, if I ain't holdin' the mac  
Then pump a dump and leave a hole in your back  
I got the streets in my veins, the beef and the pain  
Snowstorm, hail, sleet and the rain  
Son I move the snow by the O, peep the piece and the  
chain  
Reach, I put the piece to your frame  
I'm sprayin' ya'll from deep, cause the aim  
Y'all playin' like the streets is a game (Animal Way Of  
Life)  
And ya'll hatin', cause I'm capin', always speakin' my  
name  
Cause I ride around shit and tore the seats in the  
Range  
Feelin' froggy nigga, leap for the chain  
What I do to you, will take a little more  
Then this beef to explain, we all dogs but you easily  
tamed  
On the wall, we can easily bang  
Draw four, then I'm leavin' the game  
Like what for? Cause it ain't even a game  
Let the force, Swiss cheese up ya brain  
Walk my dogs on the street with the cane  
Call the law, I ain't easily tamed  
It's House Gang, and we leadin' the game

[Chorus]

[La Banga]

We hold the drama, dramatically when rap unfolds  
It's welcoming, young with open arms cause youth is

bold

And aspect, asset, that be wisely known  
Whatever's been reaped and sown, the best beef is  
unshown

Live from the battle zone, quiet weapons get blown  
With silencers, from the dust to the crack of dawn  
Fake done came, and real done gone

For every death, one's been born  
That's the square, reality ain't never been fair  
But we face it, sins against the Ten Commandment  
basics

With killings, and duct tape the bodies in the basement  
Miles gagged and laced it, this live niggas keep shells  
With none wasted, with four niggas play it's close  
We keep it toastess, gripped in the leather hostess  
Keep your vest jacket on for them cold shoulders  
Ya'll friend niggas be them same niggas turnin' cobra  
Learn what I told ya

[Chorus]

[Carlton Fisk]

Carlton Fisk is lucky, I ain't robbed you yet  
Want a hundred shot revolver, they ain't made one yet  
So I settle for the red beam that silence the tech  
Make a movie, House Gang, nigga reppin' my set  
For every barrio, hood rat, and King Trinidadio  
Blood Aruby, Crip to Scooby  
Fuck a G.D., we all one gang, please believe me  
It's just the Animal Way Of Life, stroll the strength  
No man will hold the fifth  
Before you quit, like brrahh nigga, holy six  
Carlton Fisk, oh I know that nigga, heard he sick  
Plus he H.G., U.D., know they rich  
Glow on his wrist, look like a MTV Crib  
This how I'm livin', Donald Goines in the state bid  
Live wire, you a if, and, or but nigga  
Because you a homo-thug dick in your butt nigga  
Wanna talk cash, it's aight with me  
Cause I know that ain't nothin' in this life for free  
So let me know what you got, so I could roll up  
Let me hold what you got, froze gold with the rocks  
When I come through your block, I'm live in stereo  
Here we go, and for any scenerio, we never worry  
Carlton Fisk nigga, and I'm known for the drop  
West side highway when I'm stowin' the cop  
Blood in his mouth, 'till my homie tell me to stop  
House Gang, hide now mothafucka, drop down, or you  
shot

[Chorus]

[Outro: Carlton Fisk]  
Cuz we AWOL, Animal Way Of Life  
Raider Ruckus, Animal Way Of Life  
Donnie Cash, Animal Way Of Life  
I.N.S., Animal Way Of Life  
La Banga, Animal Way Of Life  
All my fames, Animal Way Of Life

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