

Kelly Price F/ Aaron Hall

"Secretz of War"

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Chorus (E.D.I. Amin):

You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz
You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz

[E.D.I. Amin]

War Time

War Time, it's either yourz or mine

Outlawz be on a grind, and a mission to shine

And ride on em', leave em' stuck and fucked from the
gate

Set it straight, regulate

wit' a bomb I'm about to detonate (Boom!)

Hesitate, aww, now you know what

ya'll niggaz were here to go

If you know it was good for ya

Buncha toy souljahs all dressed in fatigue

But I'm Edi Amin on a mission to make em bleed

Nigga what?, Nigga who?

It was cool? and at you?, what the fuck is gone do?

Barbecue and boo-hoo

Ride or die, get money all at the same time

Split the pie with the homie, ball at the same time

Any nigga splippin', fall at the same time

We all links in the chain, tryin to gain, do time

We all see the sunshine

But when you could do yourz, we'll bring these
muthafuckas war

Chorus (E.D.I. Amin):

You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz

[2Pac]

As I approach the scene, from smokin' green

Got my eyes closed, niggaz so cold on my foes

I make em' die froze

Watch me make em' bleed, make em' G's

Lord help me wit'it
Got me paintin' pictures of a mil-ticket
Help me get'it
See me and pray for options
but the pressures nonstop
Niggaz get the pistol poppin'
And watch they body drop
I'm a lethal threat, watch me hit your set
Flash on, blast on them bitch-made niggaz wit' my
mask on
Do it for profit, plus I'm, lookin for punks to bust on
If you ain't screamin' WestSide, you can get the fuck on
I'm seein' demons hittin' weed
Got me hearin' screamin'
Scared to go to sleep, watch the scene like a dope-
fiend
Probably be punished for it, though you can't ignore it
I live the life of a thug nigga, and die for it
Niggaz pass the clip and watch me bring em to the
floor
I got some shit that they ain't ready for (What you got?)
I got the Secretz of War

Chorus (E.D.I. Amin):

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[Yaki Kadafi]

We do this thug life shit, like 4, 5, 6, dick em'
Down wit' no rounds left up in the pound when the
sounds (Here we go)
Squeeze the lead off, I blow his mutha fuckin' head off
Signal all the other outlawz to get this shit set off
Yaki Kadafi, it ain't a cop here to stop me
These streetz is black hockey and raw we get sloppy
Put a pamper on your silly ass prestyle grammar
Locked in the slammer, while I'm layed cocked back
like a hammer
Ya'll newly weds that in honey moons, times bout up
Ya'll, that means I leave no trace found with you face,
bounce, stuck
Your pig scanners can't come close touch or even hit
me
Doin' my dirt, puttin' in work, you see shit, what you
gonna do?

Chorus (E.D.I. Amin):

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It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz
You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz
Yo, we go to war

[Young Noble]

We check the murder rate percentage
Niggaz is finished
Get blood checks from clinics
This thug shit is in us
Flowin' through my system, you a victim
Blunts, I twist em', fuck the whole world
It's us against them
you got some heat? Pull it out
Cock the hammer if you wit' it, don't make
No difference here, with the 25 to life sentence
We already doin' life on the streetz
Like algae, niggaz be heated, when they walkin' the
beat
This shit is flaky, makin' backs shaky, niggaz hate me
Scared to face me, knowin' that the Outlawz blaze me
Pull me up on game, put me up on a hustle
Once I suck my money muscle, all the G's got devils
Movin' shit like a dollar, beatin' niggaz like Rodney
Turn a killa like Kadafi, and a nuke stream to stop me

Chorus (E.D.I. Amin):

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You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz
You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz
We go to war

[2Pac]

Bring it on
And all you lil' young ass souljahs
You play this shit back about fifteen times
You'll have enough game to roll up in a club or
somethin
Teach these bitches a lil' somethin', you know what I
mean?
Secretz of muthafuckin' War....

