

Bloody War

SPM

We heard the word now, we know just what you're
thinkin'

You want us dead now, you want to see us sinking
We have no choice now, this is the game you've chosen

My clique is killa, just like the thing I'm smoking

It's time for action, time for retaliation

You ain't a real G, been watching too much "Jason"
all my fists around clips

May you sleep in peace with the fish, you's a hoe

And in the pen. you be a bitch

Using red M&M's for lipstick

[HOOK x2]

They want to go, to bloody war

Are you sure you want to, take me to war

I got my G's, I got my team

Put me down for murda in first degree

My clip is full, but that'll change

Heard you got your vest on, but I want brains

It's lonely days, and lonely nights

Cause I need my revenge, right by my side

My gun is hot, my heart is cold

Everyone around me has killed before

[HOOK x2]

I snatch your bitch, then snatch your life

And keep your fingers, for braggin' rights

Next week you'll be washing my troka

Cause your ass ain't shit but a panocha

You have a choice, die or be miserable

Dopehouse, home of the invisible

I warned y'all to stay of my genitals

Now I gotta turn you fruits into vegetables

Having nightmares, homie you ain't dead yet

Waking up with your motherfucking bed wet

I have fun with fucking punks like you

Tell his momma not to worry he'll be dead by Two

His head, impounded, they never found it

He in the dirt, you can say he got grounded

I'm a shouter, livin' how I tell it

And if you see him, tell him I said...

[HOOK x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>