

Ol' Dirty Bastard, If Y'all Want War

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Royal Flush, Dirt McGirt

And we don't give a fuck whose in here tonight
Somebody's gon' get shot, bastards!

[Chorus 2X: Ol' Dirty Bastard (Royal Flush)]

If ya'll want war (ya'll want war?)

Let's get it on (let's get it on)

Cuz we don't care (ya'll know we don't care)

Where ya'll from (wherever ya'll from)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yo, you go one shot, two shot, three shot, four

That's how I'm soundin' when I'm shootin' down your door

Five shot, six shot, seven shot, eight

That's for all them niggaz, that I catch at the wait

Nine shot, ten shot, eleven shot, twelve

Them four shots, gonna keep me outta jail

I be, damned if I fail, BK know me well

And take your precinct to war, before I take a fall

[Hook 2X: Royal Flush]

Y'all don't really wanna fuck with us

Cuz you know we gon' shoot shit up

Don't waste bullets on your house and truck

Wait til' we see you, then we hit you up

[Chorus 2X]

[Royal Flush]

And I ain't got no time, to talk to none of ya'll niggaz

You tough, then you get shot, you turn to snitchers

And them niggaz that you runnin' with, become your witness

Man, I'm good with my aim, dog, I hit you from a distance

No, look, this is the difference, like special ed., you on a mission

Too eager to glisten, when your mom talked you should of listened

Take out the trash, do the dishes, now she gotta bury a son

Got hit with a gun, just convicted homicide

[Hook]

[Chorus to fade]