

# Pastor Troy, I Declare War

And I am coming with the range  
Not calling no names on P  
But this them same boys they said would never reach the key  
Met Mister E. and him and me decided we could win  
We flipped the script and we bout to be legal kingpins  
Up in the wind  
That message sent from old Savannah  
They down with me so I ain't got to call Atlanta  
But if I do it ain't nothing but even worse for you  
Go call your soldiers  
Tell them to bring the hearse for you  
Just call me and tell Peter I be the Peter of the cipher  
Down South Georgia Boy  
Pastor Troy pass the rifle  
Any rival ain't no rival lest we make the rivalry  
Having problems with my rifle  
Y'all watch y'all enemies  
Well cause  
War has been declared  
What's up  
Cuz war has been declared  
What's up  
Cuz war has been declared  
What's up  
What y'all gone do  
What y'all gone do  
[Chorus:]  
And I declare war  
[Repeat 4x]  
For my whole number connected  
Bout to give life to all you punks  
Y'all talk, we pop the trunk  
Picture me and mine drunk  
And crunk up cuz we mad  
Ain't never had before we hooked  
Time to pull a kick doe  
Negro we wrote the hook  
Shook the dice up  
The price I pay  
My navy still my bill  
Say yall want to go to war  
And that's ok cause now will  
You know we filthy  
Because to us no love was given  
Somebody's gone come up missing  
Droooooom, die quickly  
[Chorus:]  
I declare war  
And I declare war  
[Repeat x8]