

Battle Cry

Polo G

[Intro: JTK]

JTK[Chorus: Polo G]

I know these niggas never been a hunnid, they let that fame switch 'em
Did all that preachin' 'bout bein' solid then you changed nigga
I'm from that 1300 block, I'm still the same nigga
They know how I bleed, swear that shit up in my veins nigga
I look my brother in his eyes, I seen the pain in him
Boy, I won't play ya, I go to war about my gang members
I was in the trenches slidin' with them grave diggas
Choppa showers, he gon' fall, almost that rain hit him

[Verse 1: Polo G]

Addicted to this ecstasy, I like how it feel
It's like I been poppin' X ever since I tried a pill
Shit got me through some hard times, I lost my mind for real
Lotta shit happened way too fast, I ain't have time to heal
He was gon' make it in that court but he died on the field
I was still hangin' in the hood before I signed a deal
Posted on Hudson, jakes ridin' past, I had my .9 concealed
I don't do no talking, they just spark shit when it's time to drill
Lil Stank so reckless, he ride fast when he behind the wheel
My shorty's hot, keep bending blocks, they gon' slide with the steel
We lost some soldiers in that war so they been tryin' to kill
I be dolo with my ice on, I been tryin' to chill

[Chorus: Polo G]

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Ain't no playin' both sides over here

Please make yo' mind up and choose

Bitches [?] and then they sneak-dissin', I think they sorta confused

Please stop runnin' yo' mouth, that's how brothers go missin' and niggas get put on the news

You goin' through what you losin' in [?]

My shorties eager to tie in to schools

Them blickys go off like alarms

Bet you ain't wakin' up if you snooze

Niggas be clowns, putin' on shows for the media

I don't give a shit 'bout a muse

I won't forget
'Bout that list that you sent, we gon' get you for frontin' yo move
My shootas some hell-raisers
Come through poppin' bronze, they don't give a fuck 'bout the rules
I played the block
Distribute them drugs by my lonely
Fightin' anxiety so I kept spendin' my last on all the drugs I abuse
Down on my ass, they ain't give a fuck about me
I feel like I ain't have nothin' to loose
Now I'm in my bag
Just tryna run up these millis 'cause I ain't got nothin' to prove [Chorus: Polo G]
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