

# Marchin' On Washington

Bizzy Bone

It's time to give up the ghost  
(Yo, what the fuck is this nigga?)  
Give up the ghost  
(Shit, niggaz can't even get it on nowadays)  
Niggaz probably think we crazy up in this motherfucker, ha ha h  
a  
I got my mob up in this motherfucker  
(My cousins fightin' cousins)  
Oh and they ready for war  
Let me hear my regime  
Make some motherfucking noise  
It's a war going on in the universe against good and evil  
(Crowd roars)  
Niggaz don't give a fuck out here, boy  
It's a war going on out here, you ain't knowing  
Can I smoke, smoke? Can I smoke?  
I tell you, it's a war going on out here  
It's good and evil man  
That's my camouflage, motherfucker  
You boys is off the hook  
It's a war going on and my dogs is raw  
Nigga look in your rear view and tell me what you saw  
I see this bulletproof nigga with his hand on his gun  
I said nigga, you push the gas and somebody run  
We all scatter from the chit chat bang  
You think I'm high nigga, you got me fucked up  
I'm looking through your eyes nigga  
And I'm tough as fuck, coughing daily  
Nigga, look the same popped comet coming at you  
Who's gonna stop it? I say we dropping these hits  
Straight platinum, can you hack it?  
Hell yeah, I'm been rapping since you was going on, what's happ  
ening?  
Run DMC, can you walk this way?  
Hell naw nigga, but I can sure pull my pistol and pop you  
Stupid motherfucker