

# I Declare War

Shyheim

Bring my x-ray visions  
See trough you, lace for day  
Every bullet counts  
And we don't bush straight  
I leave you in your ways  
Leave your shit, spittin'  
Hollow heads in your head  
Hollow head collision  
I'm bad news,  
extra, extra, read about me  
Blowin', stolen,  
Cops glockin' 197 lobby  
My philosophy making niggas think they rockin' me  
They can't possible!  
I'm not a suspect, i'm far from that  
And that uncontrolled substance  
Like crack, cocaine  
And Inspectah Deck  
I don't know how you see it  
But it clean ya specks  
I'm too complex, what you say complex?  
I leaved you stressed with a complex  
You better stop playin' games  
That's the advice I suggest  
Chorus 2X:  
I walk like I'm at war  
Talk like I'm at war  
Don't sleep like it ain't war  
You speak like it ain't war  
Better read the "Art Of War"  
Before crossing my lines  
You better read the "Art Of War"  
Before crossing my lines  
It ain't over till we even,  
I even got the life support  
Machines shook to keep you breavin  
I'm beef increasing, bees season  
You can peep my 8 by 10 photos  
In the 1-20 prison  
I'm runnin to your vision, squeezin  
For no reason, make it so hot  
Hot summer, Shyheim should be a season  
Be the greatest like Ali Muhamed  
We get a million youths to march  
Trough New York like I live Muhamed  
Predicted platinum, ya know should dimers  
27 can glamerish, we communists  
And ghetto richs to the extreme  
Devine put the money behind the dreams  
Of the microphone vein  
Now rushin trough your screams...  
Chorus 2X  
Outro:  
Bottom lines...  
\*Sounds of war\*