## **Blood Energy Potion**

## **Hopsin**

In a world of mischief we fiend for glory. The true satisfaction held within mankind lies in BLOOD.

You don't wanna getcha head cracked. When you see me coming through you better step back I be crumbalin' all you niggas leaving you stuck up in the gutter witcha neck and your body ready to shed that BLOOD.

I'm a beast in the night creepin up on you to feast on your life The demons inside are telling me to give your reason to cry and leave you to lie in BLOOD.

Now see I gotta strange urge and I feel like creeping up on a stranger
I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA! I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA!

Give me your blood.

You don't really wanna roam in the darkness. NO. You ain't ready for the pain and the harshness. NO.

I'm zonin up to hop outside of my ride at full speed then swerve till the car flips. BLOOD

You dealin with a maniac. See I know a couple ways to scrap: imma raise the ax

And throw it at you while you running away and when it hits you your brains a splat so just face the facts;

I'm a result of the gangsta rap, I say shit and never take it back, I don't hate to brag

A true menace with a love for blood. You'll never get rid of my ways. Whatchu think of that, huh?

BLOOD

Now see I gotta strange urge and I feel like creeping up on a stranger I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA! I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA!

Give me your blood.

Beat niggas till they have concussions. WOAH. Rape wives and then laugh at husbands WOAH.

And if you down with the mass destruction. WHAT? Toast to it with glass of blood then BLOOD.

Pray to god for it not to start. I'm a pshyco nigga financial top the charts

And being shot with darts until it stops your heart and chopped apart and thrown up in a shopping cart and punched off a cliff. There's no alternate ending that's involved with this! It's your fault I'm pisssed You're gonna suffer the consequences! You cannot prevent the shit. I promise it. C'mon. BLOOD.

Pretty clear that my brain's not there. I be looking for it when I shave my hair Black is the color that I paint my lair and the way I break niggas everyday's not fair It's all because of the rage I bear. See I'm down for whatever just say 'i dare'

My nutsack is the biggest and you niggas gone have to murder me if you wanna take my pair BLOOD

Now see I gotta strange urge and I feel like creeping up on a stranger I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA! I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood,

## HA! Give me your blood

You don't like me, tune it out. I'm living life on the foolish route When I hit the kitchen I butcher niggas until they drain slowly but only when the moon is out I get this way when my mood is out. Some even think that I'm rude and foul Out of all the lovely children my mother gave birth to I was the stupid child. BLOOD Back in the day when I was in elementary I would chisel a pencil until its sharp as fuck Leaving the bullies laid out on the playground. When they came round yell 'fuck' if you raw as nuts. C'mon. **FUCK** 

The sight of blood is so marvelous. Stab a nigga in his stomach till you scar the gut Hit him in the spine till you paralyzed him and fill him with lighter fluid then go ahead and spark him up And the abracadabra. Am I missing brain cells? That doesn't matter. Making you scream Makes me a happier rapper. You don't want trouble then yo ass better back up. Fast little bastard. BLOOD I was born as a natural hazard. I turn lives into massive disasters Look over shoulder when I'm in the area. You might get hit in the cranium with the back of a hammer.

**BLOOD** 

Now see I gotta strange urge and I feel like creeping up on a stranger I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA! I want your blood, BLOOD! Blood, BLOOD! Blood, HA!

Give me your blood

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