

# Blood in the Streets (feat. AZ)

## Ghostface Killah

[Verse 1: Ghostface Killah]

Ayo!, Gas Mask down  
It's revenge mode  
I gotta level my levels  
So I don't explode  
Gotta stay focused  
Put on the Killah face  
Figure how to get em' all in the same place  
Plot thickens, it's all about the strategies  
I look down in my bag and see a stack of cheese  
Start making calls, buying artillery  
Landmines and shit, niggas is killing me  
Aiming for the block where all the magic happens  
Call 911 report a kidnapping...[Verse 2: AZ]

Fuck a Glock  
Hundred shots from the ooo-wop  
Let's bring it back to them blocks off the new lots  
Who a cop, nigga? I started from the shoe box  
You grew a lot  
But I schooled you how to do drops  
In my tube socks spraying from the rooftops  
92' props  
Banging for my blue tops  
It's me and you Ak , Biggie verses 2Pac  
You forgot  
I'm the one who let you rock  
Yellow brick squares yeah  
Nigga I'm the wiz here  
Can never fear  
Fuck boy you just live here  
Kill your kids here, put you in a wheel chair  
And leave you there with that ice grill stare Tony  
You know you know me  
The one and only  
The ruler of Eukanuba  
Do my dirt all by my lonely  
Motherfucker  
It's me nigga!  
You know that work I put in!

You really feeling yourself!  
Should've stayed gone, motherfucker!  
[Verse 3: Ghostface Killah]  
Raj came quick  
Like he's suppose to  
I'm going postal  
Caught a gang member - Blew him bi-costal  
Brains all over the block - it's hot  
Crooked cops running up in the game to see my plot  
They about to meet in the street where the bomb's set  
Detonate like a war vet and jet  
Duck behind cars, Blowing ARs  
Glock 9s poppin, Bodies droppin'  
I'm taking out knee caps - Anyone standin'  
Perfect timing, Perfect plannin'  
I'm filling funeral homes and graves  
It's no surprise  
GFK the only one to survive!  
You know what I mean?  
Cause when the real kids come at you, nigga it's over

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