

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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