## **Blood on Blood War**

## **Cappadonna**

Yo break that dutch downYou and your man y'all fucked up for real

Now we got to show y'all niggas the deal

I sling raps like cracks on the street

Attack riot rise aboveSmash, y'all trash, y'all show, y'all love

Thoughts are bright like a light bulb

Ice cold raps you stroll

Lease a finance one chance be my CD entity Your energy is too low to bite my slug

You get drug behind bars and death is stoled on

Your code too simple, you best to hold on

Meet number three slang auxiliary and slang therapyBased upon a true story, throw darts

Cut markers, straight duplicators, it's the terminator, Wu Killa Bee

Understanding, old special ed with the plate in my head

Bad bread, spare life, KKK on the mike, power like thing of stateWhat, play with the pussy and fuck

Stuck with the poles forever, what

Wu-Tang forever, never sleep

Lyrics that kill, murder one voiceChill or get dropped

Your weak team ain't appropriate to no lessons

Adolescence, rhyme war, encore, surrender to my rap

I'm stuck on the mapLike I told you before winter war, in these days of hardcore

Smoke never stop clearing, stop cheering, you making me hot

Acid rain, a capell, wet you

And upset you, get you death threat, on cassette, it's the projectReject with the mic check

Set to be the son that set the place off

Face off, my darts is loving you

Cyanide made your piss smell like fluoride

Heavy stride, see it from the outside, archive five, smoke blunts hardBlood on blood war, take your mind on tour

Stand tall like the Berlin Wall

Automatic darts are pulled

Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence

We live for a blood on blood warBlood on blood war, take your mind on tour

Stand tall like the Berlin Wall

Automatic darts are pulled

Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war

Uncut raw we live for All I need is ten big bags of weed

Twenty-four acres of land so I could breathe

Money like Dusty, Prize like Leon

Throw darts at you if the heat's ever on Split you with the .45 caliber rap

Beat y'all down with shit that sound fat

Call 911, you still can't score

You and your dulla ain't prepared for the warYeah, you got heat but we got C4
Plus we got buildings that's watching your door

Hunchback, Chi-kids, Brother Jihad

VGL, FMF, the Bam SquadTerrorize, y'all from every direction

Call up Hot 97 for protection

Cappadonna from the Wu-Tang Clan

Spotted last night in the all black vanComing down the block with guns out the windows

Licking shots off every time a wind blow

My class come first, I'm first to represent

Killa Bees linger in the air like incenseInstant action, speed of a satellite, insight

Sight snakes from afar

Ajar, one side of a 2 faced bar

Project star, CD hackers

Supreme rapper, with the baseball cap

I attack fatal on the trackBlood on blood war, take your mind on tour

Stand tall like the Berlin Wall

Automatic darts are pulled

Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence

That we live for a blood on blood warBlood on blood war, take your mind on tour

Stand tall like the Berlin Wall

Automatic darts are pulled

Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war

Uncut raw we live for, yeah

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/