Blood In Blood Out

Young Buck

Dis for all dem niggaz out dere jackin'
This how we gon' put it down
Dem gangsta niggaz from J.C. center court 12th, 3rd Avenue, my block
Nigga, murder, murder mayne
I come nake faceded, ain't no need for a ski-mask
From neck down, I'm black down, eye to eye when I blast
No question, I got the code
Now how many bodies out there, take out before I reload, hit 'em below
His fuckin' knees, before we leave, we gon' locate them ki's
A nigga gotta eat, ya heard me?
You know the player when we get there, kill everything in there
Leavin' no clues, like we never even been there
Life ain't fair but fuck it, it's a new year
I'm grabbin' my strap, cockin' it back and boo-yaa
We almost thay, lock down the spot
Put your vest on punk, we in the parking lot
One of them, all day killers, who's hard to spot
Jackin' all y'all whether it's dark or not
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about
I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, oh, I'm clearin' the block
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about
I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, we clearin' the block
We did our job, now we on the next mission
The next victim, go on, see if the tec spittin'
No bullshittin', see they don't know just how we livin'
I'm goin' all out, I ain't scared to go to prison
Make your own decision, it's gon' be a long ride
I need the money, I can't wait a long time
Keep a strong mind 'cause we done waited in a long line
Just to get our shine on, now it's our time
Believe that, it's our turn
Pull out your weapon to burn, get what you earned
We all must learn, that money is the key to life
And niggaz gon' die if we ain't eatin' right
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about

I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, oh, I'm clearin' the block
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about
I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, we clearin' the block
Who you know livin' right, ain't nobody spreadin' love
Niggaz snow off that white, goin' out and sheddin' blood
Life lookin' like my momma said it would
Whether or not, I still ride for the hood, I'm on my block
My niggaz they slang rocks, shoot it out with cops
From J.C., the center court life's hard knocks
Hold on, grab your glock, did you see the car stop?
Which one? The black Benz with the top dropped
Fuck 'em, the mac-10 with the infrared dot
Represent how I'm livin', keep on drivin' down the block
Oh, it's on now, let's take the back route
Get your mac out, it's blood in blood out
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about
I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, oh, I'm clearin' the block
It's blood in, blood out and you know what I'm about
I'm ridin' high, nigga, I'm ridin' high
So don't get in if you ain't about it spendin' it big
'Cause I'm clearin' the block, oh, we clearin' the block
Clear the block, shoot 'em up, shoot 'em up
Nuttin' but gangsta niggaz be clearin' the block
Ay man, Rizin Sun and Buck

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