

# Blood Money

## Dope

Sixteen years of poisoned souls don't mean shit to me  
Sixteen years of pain I've sold never meant shit to me  
Deaths, Drugs, Guns, Sluts  
God damn all of us  
Sex, Drugs, Blood, Luts  
God damn all of us  
Blood, blood, blood, Blood Money [x4]  
Perfect(?) hate and countless scars, no regrets for me  
The American states of blackened hearts got much respect for me  
Deaths, Drugs, Guns, Sluts  
God damn all of us  
Sex, Drugs, Blood, Luts  
God damn all of us  
Blood, blood, blood, Blood Money [x4]  
I play the cards I was given  
I survive for a livin'  
Get you high for a livin'  
Watch you die for a livin'  
I never (???) fuckin' up, I'm gonna start with you  
Deaths, Drugs, Guns, Sluts  
God damn all of us  
Sex, Drugs, Blood, Luts  
God damn all of us  
Blood, blood, blood, Blood Money [x4]  
I play the cards I was given  
I survive for a livin'  
Get you high for a livin'  
Watch you die for a livin'  
No empathy  
(??)  
Blood Money  
No sympathy  
(??)  
Blood Money

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