

Gimme Dat Blood

Dark Lotus

Oh what I wouldn't do to taste your blood HHAHAHAHA Your blood Things that I wouldn't do to taste you
blood HHAHAH Your blood HHAHAH Things that I wouldn't to taste [Anybody Killa:] I love Blood The
color red makes me excited Up to three pints a day and I just can't fight it Searching for a victim with an open
wound Can't stop and if I could I don't think I would Hang around a hospital for blood to consume Warm blood
on my tongue just tastes too good More blood that I drink the more I feel alive Lotus keeps me clear through the
juggalo eyes [Monoxide Child:] Let it bleed Cut yourself Pulsate A shadow casta My hear beat pumping like an
8-o-8 And I wanna take a drink Phantasma And get plasma I'm hanging upside down In an all black room
Sticking myself Drinking the blood from the wound Gotta consume Enough blood to keep me alive I'm gonna
wither and die Cause if I don't Bye bye [Chorus x2:] Things that I wouldn't do to taste your blood
HAHAHAHAHA Gimme that blood, gimme that blood [Shaggy 2 Dope:] Now blood might drip Blood might
clot Blood might flow But fuck all that Sit down and listen close to your Uncle Shaggs I take blood in any form
Even scabs (BLECH) Tenden needles filled with junkie blood Just let me find this vein (auauaugh) I hang at the
emergency ward And lick wounds Gimme that blood for that ritual of the loons I need blood [Violent J:] I'll
suck the blood out of heroin needle Like a mosquito I don't care how I get it Just come with it I'll lick the blood
off your lip if you bit it I slit my wrists and neck And do the windmill I swim underwater sniffing for blood It'll
be a blood fountain for real Like a shark But I ain't a shark Retard I'm a blood sucking retard (yea) [Chorus x2]
I been known for blood sipping [Blaze Ya Dead Homie:] Pull the trigger Everybody tripping All on the carpet
Splattered on the wall Shotgun blasts A couple people fall I even took a slug I'm already dead Cock the gauge
And made a river of his forehead Wiped his blood on the front of my shirt Would you die for the Lotus? I came
from the dirt Blood, blood [Jamie Madrox:] The sight of it excites me I'm such a mess Slippery Excuse me I
spend all day writing die on the wall And my hands all bloody To the bone bone Now I'm all alone And my
fingertips raw And Malaki speaking Let me talking on the crow Mixed with the blood Only on the third night
Will allow the dead To walk again in the sunlight [Chorus x4] Gimme that Gimme that blood Gimme that blood
Gimme that blood

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