

Blood On Blood War

Cappadonna

You 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 above
 Smash y'all trash y'all show y'all love
 Thoughts are bright like a lightbulb
 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 auxilary, and slang therapy
 Based 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 state
 What, play with the pussy and fuck
 Stuck with the poles forever, what
 Wu-Tang Forever, never sleep
 Lyrics that kill, murder one voice
Chill 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
 map
 Like 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 project
 Reject, 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
 flouride
 Heavy stride, see it from the outside, archive five, smoke blunts hard
 [Killa Bamz]
Blood 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 war
Blood 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

[Cappadonna]

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 war

Yeah, 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 Squad

Terrorize y'all from every direction

Call up Hot 97 for protection

Cappadonna, from the Wu-Tang Clan

Spotted last night in the all black van

Coming 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 incense

Instant 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 track

[Killa Bamz]

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That we live for a blood on blood war

Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour, stand tall like the Berlin

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Yeah

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