

For Blood

Bass Drum of Death

Gotta rip this city
By the time I'm ready
It'll reach our premiere
But I still feel shittyGotta rip this city
In my cheap tuxedo
It'll reach our premiere
Only got a twentyI come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
Gotta rig my ammo
Dime a dozen tobacco
Already I'm feeling
Violent fiascoGotta rip this city
By the time it's ready
Gonna rub my dirt out
Only got a twentyI come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm doneWe're going down
No time to waste
Everyone's numb
Numb to the taste
I come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I come around and around for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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