

# Out for Blood

## Mesita

Waiting for a street fight  
Clock strikes midnight  
I got a bad reputation  
So what the hell  
'Cause we ain't doin' nothing  
I ain't never done before  
So give me all you got, babe  
I could use a little more  
You try bringing me up  
But you're dragging me down  
What you got, I ain't looking for I'm out for blood  
I'm out for blood Carried a switch blade  
Since you were thirteen  
You never won a battle  
So don't fight with me  
'Cause you ain't really nothing  
Tried to tell you that before  
So get your ammunition  
'Cause I'm ready for war  
Wasting my time  
Frying my mind  
And I am not  
So, what you take me for? I'm out for blood  
I'm out for blood I'm out for blood  
I'm out for blood  
I'm out for blood

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