

# Blood On The Cobblestones

## Ghostface Killah

Yo, ayo there's war on the street  
Blood on the cobblestone  
I leave them buried alive just like a fossil bone  
Body bags line the streets, reporters reporting  
Mafia ties to drugs and extortion  
DeLucees vs. Starkeano headline the news  
Police call war on crime they gonna lose  
Judges get kidnapped captains get decapitated  
Starks rise above all to be emancipated  
Black godfather, families at war  
Drive by's and Molotovs to settle the score  
Butcher shops filled with chopped up casualties  
I make sure to keep guns in all my faculties  
Streets going red when the boss is disrespected neglected  
I guarantee no man's protected  
To each his own grab a gun off the shelf  
Cause in a war zone of course every man for self (x3)[U-God]How you prepare for war, grab your guns and  
your hardware  
Never close your eyes in the barber chair  
Ya heart of a lion that's what got him here  
Bullet proof your car yo we're out of here  
Fuck the DeLucas we got? with sub-machines  
Bone crush a nigga like a football team  
Under a new regime, the old we throw it out  
Spit back the hammer you yo ought to throw them out  
Your gun cocked at the whole house  
Sip the brown liquor while we move a quarter ounce  
Pick the territories move north to south  
Your high power shine yours is watered down  
I'm underground with the vest on  
Open up your head now your flesh is torn  
Never turn my back of a restaurant  
Put holes in your chest come test the don  
45 of them hoes let me stretch my armsCause in a war zone of course every man for self (x3)[Inspectah  
Deck]So the DeLucas want Tone nah not today  
Cock his spray side with him and you got to pay  
Don't even kill him just make him feel a lot of pain  
Stake out his wife and his seed at the soccer game  
Weed him with open arms weed him with open thoughts

Feed him 2 2 3 squeeze him leave him with no resolve  
Make a led homie repping for the territory  
No steppin on me reg that's a negatory  
You want a war these men pop dangerous  
Taking all in a 10 block radius  
Murder rate double, triple  
Cripple the strip  
Like it got hit with a couple of missiles  
? through your door  
I get in your crib in wig in a cable guy uniform  
My shooters maneuver got DeLuca in the scope  
Movin close, say the word Tone you was ghost

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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