

Blood

Dej Loaf

[Intro: Birdman]

Top floor what I'm sayin' (guns up)
Blood line run deep, boy, what's up Dej? Stunna Man
Brackin' in the bity, boolin' with some bitches
Straight bleedin', gettin' our ones up
Straight 'bout this B game, big money poppin' over here
G5 - BRRRAT! BRRRAT! BRRRAT! Rich Gang! [Hook x3: Dej Loaf]

It ain't no ho in my blood

No way, no sir, no way

It ain't no ho in my blood

No way, no sir, no way [Verse 1: Dej Loaf]

It ain't no ho in my blood, born and raised in them slums
Took my daddy away when I was 4, why would I give a fuck about y'all?

Ain't no ho in my blood, been thorough since day 1

Lost a couple people, ever since then I've been numb

Ain't no ho in my blood, Sell Sole gon' flood

If I don't make it off of this again fuck this shit, I'm done

Cause ain't no ho in my blood, no hoes in my circle

Loyalty over love, I'll kill a bitch on purpose

Cause ain't no ho in my blood, everybody 100

All I know is flip it back, we don't do know frontin'

We don't do no runnin', it ain't in my DNA

Blood thicker than water, but my money thicker than that

They are some hoes, hoes, let's talk about these hoes

Sellin' all that pussy and you ain't go no prose

Bitch you slow, slow, slow

Bitch you slow, slow, slow

And you's a ho, ho, let's talk about these hoes

Moochin' off your niggas, you can't stand up on your own

Boy you's a ho, ho, ho

Boy you's a ho, ho, ho

No ho in my blood, always been a boss

Always had style, no matter what it cost

Other bitches, they was fuckin', I was all about the money

I was in the 7th grade, shootin' dice for the money

Tryna hit this other 9-5, writin' rhymes by the nightlight

Tryna get us up out the hood

So I could have all my people lookin' and livin' good [Hook: Dej Loaf] x2 [Verse 2: Young Thug]

Hey Loaf, I'm just boolin' on the block

No police, if I like that shit I cop
No Rollie but you can watch
Me, put this feature back in the pot
Grindin' like a skater, nigga
I get fresh and go straight to the mall and bait a nigga
You won't beef? fuckin' cater nigga
I'm not a ho, no pussy, so she ride that dick like a Speed Racer, nigga
Started from the bottom, came straight to the top
No dad but if he play, he get popped
You ain't real, squad, so you can't come to the block
I wanna see blood but I ain't come with a mop
I'ma pop his top, proceed to the top
Let these bullets work on a nigga's body like a doctor
It ain't no ho in my blood
It ain't no ho in my blood
I swear ain't no ho inside my blood
It ain't no ho in my blood
It ain't no ho in my blood
It ain't no ho in my blood
[Outro: Birdman (Young Thug)]Real recognize real
Money, power and action over here, boy
King Slime - BRRRAT! Big money poppin'
(I'm far from a ho nigga
As a matter of fact, I'm one of the biggest Bloods in fuckin' America, you know
Flippin'! Any nigga, any mothafucka wanna get in the way of this shit
Nigga, try to stop this shit from goin' to the top and we flip 'em
We gon' show 'em we not hoes, Dej Loaf what up?)

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