

Vita % Da Brat F/ Destiny's Child

"One Blood Under W"

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[Junior Reid]

Run'din from fires of the city, and tee bloood
Bloood, blood, blooooo.. bloood
You two ta both from EE-hee-ma, ah ya both from
Jahnker
You ta both from fire outside
You both from To-ah-ee
One blood, one blood, one blood

[Masta Killa]

I was rollin, showin my age, unshaven
rugged with my Timberland boots that paid
I walk with a slight lean from the weight of my heat
Givin a green to shine infra-red beam
At the street traffic light recorders
Takin pictures of our corners
Cameras on the side of the buildings, we destroy 'em
The Chameleon throws cream to children, out the
window
We movin in unmarked vans, disguised as a light tan
with plastic phasers in rubber hands
Fuck fame, I shoot a hole in a 50 cent piece to test my
aim
How dare you call the Gods in vein
Not knowin the seriousness of this and why I came
to Earth, feet first
I dare you lion tame to the beat of the drum
No questionin to the session, I walk with gun
The magnum of bust-es head for many directions
unknown
Another statistic, change the balistics
on the nozzle, make em goggle and swallow
Scrape the craters of the brain for data
Old scriptures on withered paper
beginnin take shape and form
when the Gods get on it and crash your college dorm

[Junior Reid]

You two ta both from uptown, ah your both from
downtown
Your ta both from An-ah-town, ah yah both from

'roundtown
One blood, one bloood, one bloooooood
The pussy 'nit find it
Travel w'on, raise your wine
That's bloood yuud, bloood

[Masta Killa]

Now verse 2, even more deadly than the first,
unrehearsed raw footage
Part 2 for you, I give this dedication, project elimination
Here's a burnt offering, nothing up my sleeve
I'm just vanishin with the vanishin cream
Here's jewels to live by
Identify before you enter and can't leave with weed
Fuck that, we waste no time in search of those who
can't breathe
A bomb only has one time to explode
When I break I'm takin everything,
turn the city streets to Dusty Rhodes
Behold this return of the Invincible Tone
Rude like Governor Tuse and King Toustume,
who gave the order to bust 'em?
Don't ask this is Genuine Draft
Blueprint ultimate legit sting international, stone love
classical
comin back, to attack in black fatigue
Wu-Tang and Junior Reid

[Junior Reid]

You two ta both from Lebanon, ah ya both from Iran
You da both from China, ah ya both from Japan
One bloood, one bloood, one bloood
You two ta both from uptown, ah ya both from down
sout'
You da both from An-ah-town, ah ya both from long (??)
One blood, one bloood, one bloood
The pussy 'nit find it
Travel w'on, raise your wine
That's blood, yuud, bloood, blood
Mothers fighting daughters every day
Fathers fighting sons
Sisters hating sisters
Rappers getting murdered, every day
You two da both from Eeh-hee-ma, ah ya both a Juhnker
You da both from fire outside
Ya both a (??)
One blood, one bloood, one bloooooood
You two da from da Brook-a-lyn, ah ya both from Jonx
You da dumb prom queen, ah ya both from Jersey
One blood, one blood, one blood
You two da both from Long Island, ah ya both from

Philly

You ta both from Carneitty, ah ya from from over south

One blood, one blood, one blood

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