

Warcloud f/ Leviathan, Onslot "Bloodline"

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[Intro: Warcloud] First time I seen you in a Babe Ruth zone with a baseball bat Yo, dog, you know I don't like you, don't let me see you When I come around, don't let me see you Cuz we gon' get it on like that, youknowhatimsaying I'mma break, next time, I'mma break your legs in the back, knowhatimsaying Straight up and down, straight up and down, straight off, youknowhatimsaying Everytime I see you, you know we have problems so it's gonna be like that Forever, youknowhatimsaying, don't let me catch you around Man, I told you what I was fucking gonna do [Leviathan] Aiyo, I highjack the book for my nigs, and hit the hostages Soldiers, red hook grenades, of the young Metropolis Who gon' try and stop, and think twice, before we might just Choke they esophagus, til brains curl like cottage You want quick, chop them off, bows is here Eyes bloody red, cuz it's time to get fed My page is mis-fed, that gon' pass a real hip hop Don't call us hot, when you hear it, the shit is ill Display mad skill, without, a witty deal My chain might cost a mill, but I'm Leviathan Still bring torture to the airwaves, nation, across the wall Like a cannonball stuck to your chest, boy, you'll resolve [Warcloud] Bike spider inside of it, cycle diver when blasted Picture you just lose, before picture this murder mission Stab propeller, clever and never happened, red spinning cobra I stab you in the eye, and rise high, clips run as high ride A firearm at whoever, spy die in the spines No, owe the hero anti, buzz like a flatline Alcatrazo, ahhhhhhhhhhh I battle fakes and bite your hand like a rattlesnake Or hornets, Queen Cleopatra died on the 30th of August Corner markets, I just tap your jaw, kids It goes like the river, gun shiver me timber Old woman gang land September, the man of splinter Hype fister, drink your English, Ivy type liquor Alcatraz, tired innocent, to your stupid parrots Wired, expired, barrocks, gun fire They're vampire birds in the Galapagos, not west coast Hip hop's is close, hand shot glock to post Start with the angel with the gun, kill fucking emotions Fall on me, only pandemonium, I'm unholy with that mask Like a goalie, yo, ya'll die like Juliet and Romeo So in fact, just

try to act like ya'll niggas don't row me, yo [Chorus 2X:
Onslot] Our rhymes bite down like Kujo, fall out like
Pluto Jack you like Russo, know how this shit goes
Monstas and Skarekrows, hide when your eyes closed
See we gon' clock those, show them my motto [Onslot]
Yo cuts like Shinobi, niggas don't know me Cuz I'm
clutch like Kobe, taking shots from my lonely Hey
money, never give the middle of my paper Start acting
funny, bout to hit you with them lazer Beams, my st-
team, escapes, crystal plan gun Rubber undercover,
full tank of gasoline Supreme, cut from when black
weedle's dine me Sierra Leone, burn tell Paula and
Simon This is a new artist climbing, ain't singing, ain't
signing Shitty contracts, knowing labels always lying
Trying to control you, coniving, but that's old news
Leaders of this new school, bitch we too cool Changing
all the rules, from, this point on Alcatraz, Onslot,
Skarekrow, come on Yeah, we changing all the rules,
from, this point onn Alcatraz, Onslot, Skarekrow, come
on

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