

Cappadonna "Blood on Blood War"

Visit "[Blood on Blood War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo break that dutch down

You and your man y'all fucked up for real
Now we got to show y'all niggas the deal
I sling raps like cracks on the street
Attack riot rise above

Smash, y'all trash, y'all show, y'all love
Thoughts are bright like a light bulb
Ice cold raps you stroll
Lease a finance one chance be my CD entity

Your energy is too low to bite my slug
You get drug behind bars and death is stoled on
Your code too simple, you best to hold on
Meet number three slang auxiliary and slang therapy

Based upon a true story, throw darts
Cut markers, straight duplicators, it's the terminator,
Wu Killa Bee
Understanding, old special ed with the plate in my
head
Bad bread, spare life, KKK on the mike, power like thing
of state

What, play with the pussy and fuck
Stuck with the poles forever, what
Wu-Tang forever, never sleep
Lyrics that kill, murder one voice

Chill or get dropped
Your weak team ain't appropriate to no lessons
Adolescence, rhyme war, encore, surrender to my rap
I'm stuck on the map

Like I told you before winter war, in these days of
hardcore
Smoke never stop clearing, stop cheering, you making
me hot
Acid rain, a capell, wet you
And upset you, get you death threat, on cassette, it's
the project

Reject with the mic check
Set to be the son that set the place off
Face off, my darts is loving you
Cyanide made your piss smell like fluoride
Heavy stride, see it from the outside, archive five,
smoke blunts hard

Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour
Stand tall like the Berlin Wall
Automatic darts are pulled
Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence
We live for a blood on blood war

Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour
Stand tall like the Berlin Wall
Automatic darts are pulled
Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war
Uncut raw we live for

All I need is ten big bags of weed
Twenty-four acres of land so I could breathe
Money like Dusty, Prize like Leon
Throw darts at you if the heat's ever on

Split you with the .45 caliber rap
Beat y'all down with shit that sound fat
Call 911, you still can't score
You and your dulla ain't prepared for the war

Yeah, you got heat but we got C4
Plus we got buildings that's watching your door
Hunchback, Chi-kids, Brother Jihad
VGL, FMF, the Bam Squad

Terrorize, y'all from every direction
Call up Hot 97 for protection
Cappadonna from the Wu-Tang Clan
Spotted last night in the all black van

Coming down the block with guns out the windows
Licking shots off every time a wind blow
My class come first, I'm first to represent
Killa Bees linger in the air like incense

Instant action, speed of a satellite, insight
Sight snakes from afar
Ajar, one side of a 2 faced bar
Project star, CD hackers
Supreme rapper, with the baseball cap
I attack fatal on the track

Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour
Stand tall like the Berlin Wall
Automatic darts are pulled
Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence
That we live for a blood on blood war

Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour
Stand tall like the Berlin Wall
Automatic darts are pulled
Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war
Uncut raw we live for, yeah

Visit [Cappadonna](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.