

## Dawn Of Dreams

### "Blood Runs Cold"

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Yeah  
Sean P, Ya Mean  
Jedi Mind Tricks, MFC

(Sean P aka Ruck)  
Yeah first of all don't make me burst and brawl  
Image is nothin you frontin see the thirst in ya'll  
Think its fucked up now it get worst for ya'll  
Assassinate your best friend now I hurt you par  
Run up on your block wit dough and I curse you all  
The fuck out you wanna wet duke squirt your four  
Since birth I been raw hot like surface core  
Kidnap your baby's mom straight earth the whore  
See I do rhyme and crime so I can purchase more  
If you ain't in it for that what the purpose for  
Act like you don't give a fuck though  
Good so I buck fo' shots from the roof  
and my man Rock catch you up close  
Never give a fuck about niggas ya'll not Nutso  
Hype off of carbonated water then some fructose  
Straight buck foes when the nigga Ruck pull the snub  
nose  
Wait Ruck chill, what the deal its all love though  
Look into my eyes and you can see there's something  
changed  
Runnin gunnin things knockin niggas out like Clubber  
Lang  
With the gun I bring its straight for beatin you down  
Heatin you down leavin you six feet deep in the ground

(Vinnie Paz aka Ikon the Verbal Hologram)  
It's some real motherfuckers goin rot tonight  
All your jewels and your cash gettin got tonight  
Or somebody in the club gettin shot tonight  
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

(Jus Allah)  
Im the motherfucking ungrateful  
My heart is hateful, my tounge ripped  
Lickin on the blade that slayed you  
You faggots act as bitch as Rupaul

Ya niggas share one milkshake wit two straws  
Scrap wit no doors, four walls tighten  
Seein the roof fall, feelin the floors heighten  
Crushed and shit your bones and blood siphon  
And put it to the jug we sip before fightin  
Im raw lightning my power extends  
In the planet and out through the opposite ends  
Black man travel through the universe and back  
While cavemen still though that the earth was flat  
But we kept the sacred plans, now we carry  
Throughout the ancient lands  
Before the separating of the sands  
Of course all the power I create in my hand  
He bare my G strength in replicating in man

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(Vinnie Paz aka Ikon the Verbal Hologram)  
Im tasteless, there's beauty in strange places  
I find beauty in strange places, I find beauty in razors  
I find beauty in blood drippin from ya faces  
I find beauty in the Qua'ron and all of its Aramaic  
equations  
I find beauty in twelve gauges  
I find beauty in teaching you what the definition of pain  
is  
I find beauty stainless steel,  
that can kill and reveal the front of your grill  
Your brainless, ya'll don't wanna test Vinnie Paz  
patience  
I crack jaws and swing swords of the ancients  
Ya'll pretended to understand the matrix  
Without attempting to overstand its basics  
We dedicated to cats that's been thuggin  
Vinnie Paz got more hoes then Jim Duggin  
Ya'll been duckin for quite some time now  
Vinnie bout to teach you how to write some rhymes now  
We aim beams in between your eye brows  
Jedi Mind Sean P combine now

Chorus

Scratching x's 2  
I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me (Prodigy)

