

**Nordman****"Bleeding From The Mouth"**

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Intro:

Trackmasters nigga

L.o.x, cnn

Verse 1:

[capone]

I been through,

Runnin' from cops,

Eatin' beef on the corner

Been through cold cells

Thug in the bench,

Till that was former

I been put the mack upon ya

Look faget

Turn around to shshshsh, to shoot fagets

I been a star

Since pat benetar

Cnn, lox the type of shit that have you fleein' a rock

I been put the key in a lock

Who got a song, hot a capone

And nore got the benz, first day home

I been beat niggas, piss spittin' on hoes

Thinkin' they too good for hood niggas

Been in my zone

Been in chance since larry holmes ( ? )

And in a forthbuilding,

Been had 'em rappin' the street

Caught 'em wide over y.o, first felony

So I ain't bought a m ching ching

What is you tellin' me

Verse 2:

[noreaga]

Yo, yo

I got guns, guns

Mad fuckin' guns, ha

I had them hundreds when you had them little ones, ha

But fuck that, live niggas, iraq

And you can catch me with a teletubbie

Holdin' my gat

Yo, I'm a soldier, what

You a soldier, nigga infect  
A wow, niggas from suddenly just settin' a trap  
I murder you, the niggas fiend  
Just fiend to attack  
You shut the tunnel down twice like militant nice  
We at the club tonight, nore yo  
Please be nice  
I bought the bar out  
Crystal, no glass, no ice  
I drink it straight from the bottle,  
When I spit on a ho  
Ayyo, you punked that bitch  
Now I piss on a ho  
Melvin flynt, exclusive new shit  
You better tell you heard 'em on this trackmas-shit

Chorus:

[jadakiss]  
Yo, yo,  
Nore keep the gunners in crack  
To get you in style  
[noreaga]  
L.o.x, cnn, y.o. to iraq  
[jadakiss]  
Luxury cars, twenty thous,  
Thugged out the bar  
[noreaga]  
House on the hill  
And my niggas flowin' for real  
[jadakiss]  
Star in the hood  
When niggas go to war we good  
We just thugged out hustlers  
It's on the hood  
We the deepest niggas out  
[noreaga]  
The streetest niggas out  
[jadakiss]  
L.o.x and cnn  
And leave you bleedin' from your mouth

Verse 3:

[jadakiss]  
I learned at a young age  
Not to ride with dummies  
I won't die for they man  
But I die for money  
[styles paniro]  
And if the lox get rich  
We gon devide the money  
Were we from we stay live

And survivin' hungry  
[jadakiss]  
And don't pass me a blunt  
Cause you could pass me a gun  
[styles paniro]  
And you can have that pretty bitch,  
Right after I cum  
[jadakiss]  
And you can front and keep your watch  
We go punch your long  
[styles paniro]  
L.o.x style  
[jadakiss]  
Cocksucker  
[styles paniro]  
Dump and we run  
[jadakiss]  
All our dogs up in the slums  
[styles paniro]  
Pumpin' they jumps  
[jadakiss]  
Holdin' they pits  
[styles paniro]  
Lightin' blunts  
Loadin' they shit  
[jadakiss]  
And niggas can't understand,  
That we married the street  
And we felt like we were cheatin'  
We ain't carryin' our heat  
[styles paniro]  
And we don't like holdin' nothing  
But we carry a beat  
Hopin' them stay strong  
[jadakiss]  
And they can carry the grieve  
You break bread with a thief  
[styles paniro]  
And then you scarry to sleep  
[jadakiss]  
And we don't try to bury you  
[styles paniro & jadakiss]  
We try to bury a jeep

Chorus:

Outro:  
[noreaga]  
What  
What  
What, what, what

What  
What  
What, what, what

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