

## Hopsin

# "Blood Energy Potion"

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[Intro]

In a world of mischief, we fiend for glory  
The true satisfaction held within mankind lies in blood!

[Verse 1]

You don't wanna get ya head cracked?  
When you see me coming through you better step back  
I be crumpling on you n\*ggas leaving you stuck up in  
the gutter with ya neck and your body ready to share  
that (blood)  
I'm a beast in the night  
Creepin' up on you to feast on your life  
The demons inside  
Are telling me to give you a reason to cry  
And leave you to lie in (blood)

[Hook]

Now see, I got a strange urge  
And I feel like creepin' up on a stranger  
I want your blood  
Blood [x4]  
I want your blood  
Blood [x4]  
Give me your blood

[Verse 2]

You don't really wanna roam in the darkness (no)  
You ain't ready for the pain and the harshness (no)  
I'm zoning up to hop outside of my ride,  
at full speed, then swerve till the car flips (blood)  
You dealin' with a maniac  
See I know a couple of ways to scrap  
I'ma raise the axe  
Throw it at you while you're running away and when  
it hits, your brains will splat  
So just face the facts  
I'm a result of all the gangsta rap  
I say shit, never take it back  
I don't hate to brag  
A true menace with a love of blood  
You'll never get rid of my ways

Whatchu think of that, huh? (blood)

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Beat n\*ggas till they have concussions (woah)  
Rape wives and then laugh at husbands (woah)  
And if you down with the mass destruction (what)  
Toast to it with a glass of blood then (blood)  
Pray to God for a night to start  
I'm a psycho n\*gga finna top the charts  
Being shot with darts till it stops your heart  
And chopped apart and thrown up in a shopping cart  
And pushed off a cliff, there's no alternate  
Ending that involved with this, it's your fault I'm pissed  
You're gonna suffer the consequences  
You can not prevent this shit, I promise it, come on  
(blood)  
Pretty clear that my brain's not there  
I be looking for it when I shave my hair  
Black is the color that I paint my lair  
And the way I break n\*ggas everyday is not fair  
It's all because of the rage I bare  
See I'm down for whatever, just say "I dare"  
My nut sack is the biggest so you n\*ggas gonna have  
to murder me if you wanna take my pair (blood)

[Hook]

[Verse 4]

You don't like me? Tune it out  
I'm livin' life on the foolish route  
When I hit the kitchen, I butcher you n\*ggas until  
they drain slowly, but only when the moon is out  
I get this way when my mood is down  
Some even think that I'm rude and foul  
Out of all the lovely children my mother gave birth  
to, I was the stupid child (blood)  
Back in the day, when I was in elementary,  
I would chisel a pencil until it sharp as f\*ck  
Leavin' the bullies laid out, on the playground  
When they came round, yell "f\*ck" if you're raw as  
nuts, come on (f\*ck)  
The sound of blood is so marvelous,  
stab a n\*gga in his stomach till you scar the gut  
Hit 'em in the spine until you paralyze him and fill  
him with lighter fluid and go ahead and spark him up  
And then abracadabra, am I missing brain cells? That  
doesn't matter  
Makin' you scream makes me a happier rapper  
You don't want trouble then your ass better back up

Fast little bastard (blood)  
I was born as a natural hazard, I turn lives into massive  
disasters  
Look over your shoulder when I'm in your area  
You might get hit in the cranium with the back of a  
hammer (blood)

[Hook]

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