

2Pac F/ DJ Quik, Outlawz

"Blood Bath"

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

Damn, is that Bootleg
Damn, I could've swore I just saw Backstabber
Damn, I gotta leave that shit alone

[Shoestring]

It's your nutty nigga how you figure you can take my
shit and break
Try that shit you thinkin bout and hollowpoint gone lead
your wake
Cause ain't no jackin me for no green, we done no
dividends
Niggers get they shit blew up, so motherfucker best a
friend
Killin his so-so block, or straight up pull out his glock
He's been shot, took his knot
Left him in the parking lot
No mercy on the enemy, the bitches are ridin on flat
fours
Bullet holes in they doors, squeeze that shit that blows
them foes
Ghetto nappy, trigger happy so you gots to watch yo
back
Can't be thuggin, hoes be buggin when they see us pull
this strap
Blood is leakin, what you thinkin there's no other way
around it
Searchin for some static, its automatic bitch you hope
you found it
He's been groudod six feet deep
Where he stood is wear he sleep
My hustle been lackin them grams
and ain't no worker for me gone play me cheap
We play for keeps you strike the street bitch with your
head missing
When we was ballin, you was fallin headed for the
kitchen
With sticky fingers, now the singers for the F-E-D
Won't do they time, but do they crime and lick these
bitches feet
That boy's a pussy, but a bitch wanna play that gangsta
roll

Snitchin on players, got to save us when they pockets
swoll
Fuckin with the game, you be on crack with your brain
Tellin on your man, but you slip sometimes and fuckin
change
Rollin on they side, in a G-ride while these niggaz
slippin
Dumpin their bodies like John Gotti now they mother's
trippin
Hadn't been no snitch, you rottin ass bitch
good enough to raise your child
Quick fakin wild, cause the aftermath is also foul
Cut you in half, murder your staff sit back and laugh
Cause down on Dayton its going to be a fuckin blood
bath

Chorus: repeat 8X

Down on Dayton its going to be a fuckin blood bath

[Bootleg]

I got more style than prison's got bricks (ain't that some
shit)
My everyday is a mafia flick (let me make this quick)
I fuck more groupies than rockin roll singers (better ask
my click)
Laughin like laughin hyena when killin (rippin up your
shit)
Stretchin these niggas like caine when cut (strap on
your nuts)
My dick is fatter than silicone butts (better ask your
sluts)
I'm out for murder like niggers on bond (pullin out yo
guts)
I be bootleggin like I was the Don (cross me get fucked)
Treating you with stitches like doctors in clinics
(but I'm not your nurse)
Fuckin with this style Ira Dorsey invented (like this and
first)
I'm stackin Franklin's like tellers in banks (and to make
shit worse)
I keep my pistols like brothers keep drinks
(here to quench your thirst)
I'm schoolin niggaz like teachers and tutors (don't be
late for class)
My aim is straighter than state shooter (aiming at that
ass)
I throw more blows than hookers on strips (don't drop
that pass)
I'm intercepting with dances and flip (break fools like
glass)

I'm so damn cold that i'm freezing the stage (hang up
your coat)
I'm small but deadly like hand grenades (shoved down
your throat)
I'm keepin niggers in line like feds (nuts hang like
ropes)
I killed more honkies than OJ than slayed (in L.A. keep)
Smokin more bud than Jamaicans can roll (nigger pass
that cess)
You like a leach on my dick so let go (before I snap yo
neck)
I'm not Steve Walker though families still matter
(better check yo hoe)
Your roll is slow my bankroll is much fatter (Gotta make
some more)
I killed more niggaz than deadly diseases (their ain't
no cure)
I prophesize like Muhammad or Jesus (pump pump no
more)
I'm stabbin bitches like niggas with life (don't cross my
staff)
Cause if you do Reaper's takin your life
Blood bath on Dayton Ave

Chorus

Visit [2Pac F/ DJ Quik, Outlawz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.