

## Slaine

### "Bloodthirsty"

Visit "[Bloodthirsty](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Verse 1)

There ain't no mercy in the city it's cold  
Ain't nothing dooper than herion, it's pretty as gold  
Nothing fresher than some hundred dollar bills in the  
fold

Behold the ambition of a devilish soul  
Instead of making out I did a clever embolden  
I thought better of made move from federal notes  
Never stopped to push 'em in it 'cause instead of a soul  
But the octopus arms and just never let go  
Heaven should know I can handle that  
Hell I can live in this  
God you put me in this year I don't need forgiveness  
I ain't met maliciousness  
I just met relentlessness  
They put vow I responded  
No I won't repent for this  
I was drug addicted, I was stuck up in the bench kids  
I just went around the whole earth spitting sentences  
See I had a dream I followed it and finished it  
Some don't understand me 'cause they really never  
been the shit

(Hook)

And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
I'm disagreeable, who am I to kill 'em  
You can't trust a hero, but you can die a villain  
And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
Recognizable nah I never heard of you  
Negotiate with the eyes of a murderer

(Verse 2)

Since I sold my first bundle, the whole ain't been the  
same  
Since 16 I hussled I never been a lame  
All my dudes singing cane  
And I'm slapping any rapper trying to battle me I think  
I'm Slaine

I suggest you stay in your lane  
And man I could never fear  
I keep it 357 ye  
I'm fucking hoes like I'm supposed to  
Holding the toaster,  
This thing here is a costra nostra  
I got the fiends on a roller coaster  
Eating late goes to with a diamond look like Rosa  
Acosta  
From south to the GP my dudes trap  
Right out of their AP  
Everywhere I go they notice me they be like AP  
Wassup with the ounce  
They never holla with nothing less than a straight P  
Pretty girls in my show throwin' their 2 hands  
Fat girls even showin love I got cute fans

(Hook)

And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
I'm disagreeable , who am I to kill 'em  
You can't trust a hero, but you can die a villain  
And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
Recognizable nah I never heard of you  
Negotiate with the eyes of a murderer

(Verse 3)

Get yours boy, what about mine  
Hammers on deck, never without mine  
No juice on, I still outshine  
Put a nigga one, he don't want this  
The hood love me, niggas gonna bump this  
Fuck a real nigga you can ask Slaine though  
I do numbers you can see it in my name though  
Fuck a buddy list all my niggas aim know  
I pipe your bitch you gon' need drain know  
We some fly folk, fuck high hoes  
Diesel flow , die young or die dough  
And we got this, we about this  
Show street you like a motherfucking outlet  
Fuckin plug you, nigga fuck you  
Life's a bitch but I motherfucking love you  
Have mercy on a G soul  
Shit niggas bump into

(Hook)

And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
I'm disagreeable , who am I to kill 'em  
You can't trust a hero, but you can die a villain

And who's high you think they love mercy  
In these streets I drink is blood thirsty  
Recognizable nah I never heard of you  
Negotiate with the eyes of a murderer

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

---

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