

# Blood On Blood War

## Cappadonna

Yo, break that dutch down(Cappadonna)You and your man, y'all fucked up for real  
Now we got to show y'all niggas the deal  
I sling raps, like cracks on the street  
Attack, riot, rise above  
Smash y'all, trash y'all, show y'all love  
Thoughts are bright like a lightbulb  
Ice cold raps, you stroll  
Lease a finance, one chance, be my CD entity  
Your energy is too low to bite my slug  
You get drug behind bars and death is stoled on  
Your code too simple, you best to hold on  
Meet number three slang auxiliary, and slang therapy  
Based upon a true story, throw darts  
Cut markers, straight duplicators, it's the terminator, Wu Killa Bee  
Understanding, old special ed with the plate in my head  
Bad bread, spare life, KKK on the mike, power like thing of state  
What, play with the pussy and fuck  
Stuck with the poles forever, what  
Wu-Tang Forever, never sleep  
Lyrics that kill, murder one voice  
Chill or get dropped, your weak team ain't appropriate to no lessons  
Adolescence, rhyme war, encore, surrender to my rap, I'm stuck on the map  
Like I told you before winter war, in these days of hardcore  
Smoke never stop clearing, stop cheering, you making me hot  
Acid rain, a capell, wet you  
And upset you, get you death threat, on cassette, it's the project  
Reject, with the mic check  
Set to be the son that set the place off  
Face off, my darts is loving you, cyanide made your piss smell like flouride  
Heavy stride, see it from the outside, archive five, smoke blunts hard  
(Killa Bamz)Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour, stand tall like the Berlin Wall  
Automatic darts are pulled  
Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence  
We live for a blood on blood war  
Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour, stand tall like the Berlin Wall  
Automatic darts are pulled  
Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war  
Uncut raw we live for(Cappadonna)  
All I need, is ten big bags of weed  
Twenty-four acres of land so I could breathe  
Money like Dusty, Prize like Leon, throw darts at you if the heat's ever on  
Split you with the .45 caliber rap

Beat y'all down with shit that sound fat  
Call 911, you still can't score  
You and your dulla ain't prepared for the war  
Yeah, you got heat but we got C4  
Plus we got buildings that's watching your door  
Hunchback, Chi-kids, Brother Jihad  
VGL, FMF, the Bam Squad  
Terrorize y'all from every direction  
Call up Hot 97 for protection  
Cappadonna, from the Wu-Tang Clan  
Spotted last night in the all black van  
Coming down the block with guns out the windows  
Licking shots off every time a wind blow  
My class come first, I'm first to represent  
Killa Bees linger in the air like incense  
Instant action, speed of a satellite, insight  
Sight snakes from afar  
Ajar, one side of a 2 faced bar  
Project star, CD hackers  
Supreme rapper, with the baseball cap  
I attack fatal on the track(Killa Bamz)Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour, stand tall  
like the Berlin Wall  
Automatic darts are pulled  
Stand for, never ignore the silence and violence  
That we live for a blood on blood war  
Blood on blood war, take your mind on tour, stand tall like the Berlin Wall  
Automatic darts are pulled  
Stand for, never ignore the blood on blood war  
Uncut raw we live for  
Yeah\*6 gunshots, then the dropping of shells in the background\*

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>