

# El-P, Blood

(Don't look now, you're becoming...your parents.)

I plug the ladies in  
Mom kept the babies in  
Do right Do right Do right Do right Do right {\*3X\*}

I plug the ladies in  
Mom kept the babies in  
Do right Do right Do right Do right Do right {\*7X\*}

I saw a dream flow slow  
Through the soluble hemoglobin  
With jackles from every trade  
With boogie faces from motors  
She's walking beneath the rain  
Connected by flesh extensions  
While I've been through every puddle  
My little walkers connected and....

I shout grate the biscuits  
Grip the slip and repeat it  
Baby boys in the puddle  
And mothers sent us to pen again

This is the big fear  
And I'm reaching up from the swamp in here  
I'm taking away the trust  
While the screaming can turn the a saint (?)

She wrote  
Throw us out in a week  
With a flash little man huddle  
And infinite maternal wear  
We used to sleep on cardboard

I stutter with chopped image  
Of rapping while she listens to playing  
I heard of trouble funk  
Wake me with a sentence

I saw your dream flow slow  
Through the soluble hemoglobin  
With teddy (??) cut daggers  
And tusslin' with monster motors

You wouldn't stop water choking  
He has that vein of magic  
And I slip below the city far below the big erratic

I plug the ladies in  
Mom kept the babies in  
Do right..... {\*3X\*}

I plug the ladies in  
Mom kept the babies in  
Do right Do right..... {\*3X\*}

When I say he I mean I  
(Can prevail)  
When I say you I mean we  
(Will prevail)  
When I say she I mean God  
(Give us strength)

Do right do right do right do right do right... {\*5X\*}

I saw your dream flow slow  
Through the soluble hemoglobin  
Where emotions cause no emotions  
A battle scar opens on  
Mob smile  
Dat style  
The dance maneuvers of a little child  
Look to the side lines where I shine upon my time

The physic declines through sharp finds and blood lines  
Upon the heath the dew remains cold  
Though the sun shines  
The other: speak not of it  
The moon will drag the oceans tide and then my heart will split

Back hunch  
Eyes well  
Thoughts mutilate a slide show  
The darkest thoughts were used in a row  
Where did the child go?

A kiss is floating throught the air but never landed  
Will you accept all these excuses in exchange for understanding?

We saw a dream flow slow  
Through the soluble hemoglobin  
Where our love resembles clothing  
And the beats are human clothing  
And the thoughts of focus of consistence  
supersidal magic  
I slip beyond myself into the realms of bad magic

I plug the ladies in  
Mom kept the babies in  
Do Right..... {\*fades out\*}