

# 5th Ward Boyz, Blood, Sweat & Glory

[Verse 1]

A backstreet killer a 5th ward assassin  
So raise the fuck up muthafucka when I'm blastin  
My buckshot: buck\*buck\*buck buck 'em down till they blood shed  
And it ain't stoppin till the muthafuckas lay dead  
Too many punk-ass niggas try to house on me  
And put the chrome to my dome and try to gaffle me  
It's Ninety-3 and I ain't goin out like that  
I flex vest and pull a strap with a phat Gat  
Cause in the game good game pigs sew game  
No money no power no glory MUTHAFUCK pain!  
It's blood sweat and murder just to come on top  
If you don't get then you stuck so you're gettin got  
It takes a stroll with the devil down the Glock road  
You're gettin fucked when that Gauge droppin heavy load  
I blast wicked so I'm goin out like a champ  
FUCK the county FUCK the pen and FUCK a boot-camp  
I'm down to die and down to kill for my own shit  
And break-a-hat to a busta-ass punk bitch  
I stand stroll cause the Circle is my back bowl  
And peel your cap bitch has stranded in the killin zone  
So what the fuck you gonna do cause I ain't worryin  
Yeah, I work hard for my bitch  
Blood, Sweat & Glory

[Verse 2]

Comin up in 19-93  
You bunch of muthafuckas die  
And yo, I asked why be-a-bein blazed to that hella fry  
Flicks like a muthafucka rippin and wreckin up shit  
Ghetto ways nigga from the 5th comin up quick  
Runnin from that heroine  
Money from that black [?]  
[not sure what's said] fiends bumpin hella dope  
Now it's straight mobbin  
Doin whatever the fuck it takes  
Hittin 'em with the Mack-A-Blast  
Boomin like some faults  
Gangs corrupt cause it's fucked up  
The shit is sold \*pronto\*  
Stupid punk is steppin with that muthafuckin sawed-off  
Peace to them niggas on the corner drinkin the 40 oz.'s  
And peace to them real muthafuckin O.G.'s  
And to you ho's I never showin that sorrow  
\*Ados\* y'all niggas cause you'll never see tomorrow  
This game is too unbend for them punk muthafuckas  
Buckin up shit makin real niggas suffer  
I'm true to my shit G and can't shit change me  
(tell 'em Rock)  
St. Ide's and gunplay and death don't face me  
So save all that Ho shit cause Ho shit bores me  
Peace to them down-ass niggas fool  
Blood, Sweat & Glory

Ha..ha..ha

Yeah

1993

And the 5th Ward Boyz bumpin some Ghetto Dope shit  
With Mike Dean and Beat-On-One  
Check it ou