

Mase, Blood Is Thicker

[Mase]

What what

For my family, nigga

This for my family, nigga

H-World in here (Yeah)

All Out in here (Yeah)

Bad Boy in here (Yeah)

Some nigga's don't never learn

Don't never learn, uh

You know we used to see eye to eye, now it's just hi and goodbye

You gon' go against the fam', damn, why you wanna die?

I know where you reside right there on the East Side

Street wise, I don't just roll alone we ride

Loon all smoked up, Meeno wanna rob you

J might feel you, Hud wanna kill you

Mase wanna let it slide, Stase wanna get you high

And walk you in that wrong building

Now you at the wrong place, and it's at the wrong time

You got a long face cuz now you see this long Nine

But whatchu lookin' scared for, nigga?

You only in some things you ain't prepared for

It ain't that you not my man, but Mase my man more

And family is the only thing I stand for

Blinky Blink, yo, I know alotta nigga's tell you this, dog

But I would die for you nigga

[1 - Mase & Harve]

Blood is thicker than all this here

Don't be worrying 'bout the cars, the clothes

The money or these hoes

Blood is thicker than all this here

Cuz anything you love in life

You can't take it when you go

Blood is thicker than all this here

Don't be worrying 'bout the cars, the clothes

The money or these hoes

You know blood is thicker than all this here

You heard me, blood is thicker than all this

Blood is thicker than all this, blood is thicker than all this

[Mase]

I'll be whatever you call this

I'm Cash Money like them Hot Boys in New Orleans

That thin vest you got on, slugs'll go through all this

And burn, so when you see me salute and fall in

I'm real and only the real would understand me

Got love for my nigga's that's why the chicken's can't stand me

Wasn't for your mami I woulda got the grammy

But that's what nigga's get goin' against they family

Know a boy dealin' with Stase, get dealt with manly

Whatchu think the cops could do, come and can me

Bell was Plan A, nigga's go wit Plan B and end no where

Cuda Love or Cardan, bein what about Dre

That's my nigga, going against Stase I clap my nigga

When money involved it get solved with automatics

You don't mess wit' me, you mess wit' Hud and there you have it

[Repeat 1]

And truthfully a nigga can't do nuthin' to me

On the real you know my nigga B.I.G. used to school me

Said never do a show for less than a QT

If a nigga get to you, he gon' get through me
And if a mugger move wrong I put one in his coffee
If a nigga shoot at you, you know he gotta shoot at me
More then less, my mother used to warn me for the best
Said Mase, nigga's gon' love you, nigga, long as you fresh
Long as you hot, long as you cop
Long as you not that nigga who be doin' never come through the block
But think about it now Mase, who wouldn't love you alot
You take nigga's around the world with girls suckin they cock
But just because a nigga ride witchu, fly witchu, high witchu
That don't mean when bullets come he gon' die witchu
It be them niggas you be knowing that long
You be killed, run up the block with your new Rolley on
Don't be quick to flip a nigga brick and spend what's on
Cuz if they recognize you stole them pots, bring the war
Now you could skate now or stick around
But don't be afraid to call the name when this all go down
You feelin' me now?
Cuz if I'm showing you something that you never seen
Then you gon' shake when you see this dusty M-16 come off the shelf
I know we kill for what but what they brought
Nigga we came to kill you, got the gun put in sto'
And what about the block nigga's, can't get nuthin' in his coat
Cuz them the same nigga's we took 'em on, they wanted to smoke
So leave them niggas there

[Repeat 1]

I'm a Harlem World nigga (Fuck Harlem World)
I'm a BK nigga (Fuck BK)
I'm a BX nigga (Fuck BX)
I'm a QB nigga (Fuck QB)

I'm a Long Island nigga (Fuck Long Island)
I'm a Jersey nigga (Fuck Jersey)
I'm a Down South nigga (Fuck Down South)
I'm a up North nigga (Fuck up North)
I'm a West Coast nigga (Fuck the West Coast, yo)
I'm a East Coast nigga (Fuck East Coast)
I'm a Midwest nigga (Fuck the Midwest)
I'm a A-T-L nigga (Fuck A-T-L)

Where all my Bad Boy nigga's (Fuck Bad Boy)
Where all my Ruff Ryder nigga's (Fuck Ruff Ryder)
Where all my Suave House nigga (Fuck Suave House)
Where all my Cash Money nigga (Fuck Cash Money)

Where all my Harlem World nigga's at (Fuck Harlem World)
Where all my Tennessee nigga's at (Fuck Tennessee)
Where all my Chi-town nigga's at (Fuck Chi-town)
Where all my St. Louis nigga's at (Fuck St. Louis)
Where all my B'more nigga's at (Fuck B'more)
Where all my Philly Philly nigga's at (Fuck Philly, yo)
Where all my VA nigga's at (Fuck VA)
Where all my North Cackie nigga's at (Fuck North Cack)
Where all my South Cackie nigga's at (Fuck South Cack)
Where all my LA nigga's at (Fuck LA, yo)
Where all my Texas nigga's at (Fuck Texas, yo)
Where all my Detroit nigga's at (Fuck Detroit)
Where all my Miami nigga's at (Fuck Miami)
Where all my Little Rock nigga's at (Fuck Little Rock, yo)

Yo', I ain't gon' be screamin' all these nigga's names
Man, I'm outta here