

# Ruff Ryders, Blood In The Streets

(feat. Cartoon)

[Hook]

I'll pour your blood in the streets  
I'll put your face in the dirt  
pick you up and take you straight to the nurse  
from the hospital room you go straight to your hearse  
then the paulbearers take you to church [x2]

I'll pour your blood in the streets

[Verse 1]

I tote hammers around like cell phones keep 'em on my belt  
so if you think you hotter than toon keep it to yourself  
Yeah I'm holding conversation you can speak to it yourself  
Just know when I reach I ain't reaching for my health  
and it ain't just for me I just ain't speakin for myself  
But every angel go hard to be in sequence with myself  
I run around spittin flame extinguishing myself  
and nobody gave me this vision I seen the shit myself  
far as rap go I'm just competing with myself  
so some of my nicest bars I'm speaking to myself  
rap niggaz can't fuck with me I'm sleeping with myself  
and I'm having my biggest issues beefin with myself  
might do some dumb shit to get even with myself  
but look how far I got just believing in myself nigga

[Hook x2]

I'll pour your blood in the streets  
I'll put your face in the dirt  
pick you up and take you straight to the nurse  
from the hospital room you go straight to your hearse  
then the pall bearers take you to church [x2]  
I'll pour your blood in the streets

[Verse 2]

Spits the pain on ya I spill ya blood in the gutter  
stretch your vains on the corner put your face in your shoulders  
lights out game is over get you hit for five cent  
who got change for a quarter  
y'all only hot as your last bar  
and ain't half as tough as they act dog  
bury cowards in they own back yard  
it ain't a muthafuckin thing change shit naw  
picture me piss drunk  
don't go talking that slick shit  
you faggots know exactly how the angels get down  
approach us with a fucked up attitude and get banged down  
hit you with the fifth or get clipped with the tre pound  
I'll pour your blood in the streets  
Don't go talking that slick shit  
you faggots know exactly how the angels get down  
approach us with a fucked up attitude and get banged down  
hit you with the fifth or get clipped with the tre pound

[Hook]

I'll pour your blood in the streets  
I'll put your face in the dirt  
pick you up and take you straight to the nurse  
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then the paulbearers take you to church [x2]  
I'll pour your blood in the streets

[Verse 3]

Don't go talking that slick shit  
you faggots know exactly how the angels get down  
approach us with a fucked up attitude and get banged down  
hit you with the fifth or get clipped with the tre pound  
I'll pour your blood in the streets  
Don't go talking that slick shit  
you faggots know exactly how the angels get down  
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