

# Blood Addiction

Vinnie Paz

I slaughtered and slaughtered, then fathered the father of Hiram  
Enhance him, I'm Brody and all of the strongest of gaijin  
I walk on the water and fall in the Czarkham asylum  
Mind of Einstein combined with the heart of a lion  
How you think the social media equal to grinding?  
I ain't playing with you people, 'cause people is dying  
Leave this motherfucker leaking, don't even revive him  
Not standing for truth, cause the e-equal is lying  
Refer to the murder of herd as no longer adjacent  
I'll turn this gray man cave to a burgundy basement  
Refer to the word of the Earth as the perfect displacement  
Chief black Thunderbird is no longer a Mason  
How you call yourself God when you talk like a vagrant?  
Put your hand on the Qur'an and then alter your statement  
Rhyme cheetah, swine eater, he calling for bacon  
I be in Saks Fifth, having this all for the taking

I keep a couple ratchets in the Louis duffle  
I keep a hundred racks inside the Louis duffle  
I run inside of Saks and got the Louis duffle  
The Book of Law,.44 in the Louis duffle

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You keep the truth from a thinker and he find it regardless  
The only son of Osiris was resigned to the Godless  
The master was teacher and teacher, the father of time  
You know what happened to the seven MCs in the line?  
You could call it proficiency or call it design  
You could call it a gift in me or call it a shrine  
You could call it malignancy, the thought of you dying  
I pray to God that he christen me and offer the wine  
The mental, the father, supporter that follow the craft  
The end of the honor, the order of Solomon's wrath  
The sender, the armor, the slaughter, the fall of Shahbaz  
The lender, the ender, the fallen, the fall of the crash  
He knew that he would be murdered, so he went to Tibet  
They hid a personal word in the T-Temple Aset  
There's an unholy clutch in the fifth and the four  
Superhuman intelligent prediction of war

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Die motherfucker die, die motherfucker die  
Die motherfucker die, die motherfucker die  
Yeah, yeah, listen

I will utter the things  
Which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world  
There is nothing buried that will not be raised up  
I am God, I am the monster  
My son is the father and the father is my son  
Marciano, Raise the gates