

For Blood

Bass Drum of Death

Gotta rip this city
By the time I'm ready
It'll reach our premiere
But I still feel shitty

Gotta rip this city
In my cheap tuxedo
It'll reach our premiere
Only got a twenty

I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done

Gotta rig my ammo
Dime a dozen tobacco
Already I'm feeling
Violent fiasco

Gotta rip this city
By the time it's ready
Gonna rub my dirt out
Only got a twenty

I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done

We're going down
No time to waste
Everyone's numb
Numb to the taste
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done
I'm coming out and I'm out for blood
Nobody leaves until I'm done