

# Gimme Dat Blood

Dark Lotus

Oh what I wouldn't do to taste your blood  
HHAHAHAHA  
Your blood  
HHAHAH  
Things that I wouldn't do to taste you blood  
Your blood  
HHAHAH  
Things that I wouldn't to taste

I love Blood  
The color red makes me excited  
Up to three pints a day and I just can't fight it  
Searching for a victim with an open wound  
Hang around a hospital for blood to consume  
Can't stop and if I could I don't think I would  
Warm blood on my tongue just tastes too good  
More blood that I drink the more I feel alive  
Lotus keeps me clear through the juggalo eyes

Cut yourself  
Let it bleed  
Pulsate  
My heart beat pumping like an 8-0-8  
A shadow casta  
Phantasma  
And I wanna take a drink  
And get plasma  
I'm hanging upside down  
In an all black room  
Sticking myself  
Drinking the blood from the wound  
Gotta consume  
Enough blood to keep me alive  
Cause if I don't  
I'm gonna wither and die  
Bye bye

Things that I wouldn't do to taste your blood  
HAHAHAHAHA  
Gimme that blood, gimme that blood  
(2x)

Now blood might drip  
Blood might clot  
Blood might flow  
But fuck all that  
Sit down and listen close to your Uncle Shaggs  
I take blood in any form  
Even scabs (BLECH)  
Tenden needles filled with junkie blood  
Just let me find this vein (auauaugh)  
I hang at the emergency ward  
And lick wounds  
Gimme that blood for that ritual of the loons

I need blood  
Like a mosquito

I'll suck the blood out of heroin needle  
I don't care how I get it  
Just come with it  
I'll lick the blood off your lip if you bit it  
I slit my wrists and neck  
And do the windmill  
It'll be a blood fountain for real  
I swim underwater sniffing for blood  
Like a shark  
But I ain't a shark  
I'm a blood sucking retard (yea)  
Retard

Things that I wouldn't do to taste your blood  
HAHAHAHAHA  
Gimme that blood, gimme that blood  
(2x)

I been known for blood sipping  
Pull the trigga  
Everybody tripping  
All on the carpet  
Splattered on the wall  
Shotgun blasts  
A couple people fall  
I even took a slug  
I'm already dead  
Cock the gauge  
And made a river of his forehead  
Wiped his blood on the front of my shirt  
Would you die for the Lotus?  
I came from the dirt

Blood, blood  
The sight of it excites me  
I'm such a mess  
Slippery  
Excuse me  
I spend all day writing die on the wall  
And my hands all bloody  
And my fingertips raw  
To the bone bone  
Now I'm all alone  
And Malaki speaking  
Let me talking on the crow  
Mixed with the blood  
Only on the third night  
Will allow the dead  
To walk again in the sunlight

Things that I wouldn't do to taste your blood  
HAHAHAHAHA  
Gimme that blood, gimme that blood  
(4x)

Gimme that  
Gimme that blood  
Gimme that blood  
Gimme that blood