

# Blood

Dej Loaf

Top floor what I'm sayin', guns up, blood line run deep, boy.  
What's up Dej? Stunna Man. Brackin' in the bity, boolin' with some bitches,  
straight bleedin', gettin' our ones up.  
Straight 'bout this B game, big money poppin' over here. G5, brrrat brrrat b  
rrrat Rich Gang!

It ain't no ho in my blood  
No way, no sir, no way  
It ain't no ho in my blood  
No way, no sir

It ain't no ho in my blood, born and raised in them slums  
Took my daddy away when I was 4, why would I give a fuck about y'all?  
Ain't no ho in my blood, been thorough since day 1  
Lost a couple people, ever since then I've been numb  
Ain't no ho in my blood, Sell Sole gon' flood  
If I don't make it off of this again fuck this shit, I'm done  
Cause ain't no ho in my blood, no hoes in my circle  
Loyalty over love, I'll kill a bitch on purpose  
Cause ain't no ho in my blood, everybody 100  
All I know is flip it back, we don't do know frontin'  
We don't do no runnin', it ain't in my DNA  
Blood thicker than water, but my money thicker than that  
They are some hoes, hoes, let's talk about these hoes  
Sellin' all that pussy and you ain't go no prose  
Bitch you slow, slow, slow  
Bitch you slow, slow, slow  
And you's a ho, ho, let's talk about these hoes  
Moochin' off your niggas, you can't stand up on your own  
Boy you's a ho, ho, ho  
Boy you's a ho, ho, ho  
No ho in my blood, always been a boss  
Always had style, no matter what it cost  
Other bitches, they was fuckin', I was all about the money  
I was in the 7th grade, shootin' dice for the money  
Tryna hit this other 9-5, writin' rhymes by the nightlight  
Tryna get us up out the hood  
So I could have all my people lookin' and livin' good

Hey Loaf, I'm just boolin' on the block  
No police, if I like that shit I cop  
No Rollie but you can watch  
Me, put this feature back in the pot  
Grindin' like a skater, nigga  
I get fresh and go straight to the mall and bait a nigga  
You won't beef? fuckin' cater nigga  
I'm not a ho, no pussy, so she ride that dick like a Speed Racer, nigga  
Started from the bottom, came straight to the top  
No dad but if he play, he get popped  
You ain't real, squad, so you can't come to the block  
I wanna see blood but I ain't come with a mop  
I'ma pop his top, proceed to the top  
Let these bullets work on a nigga's body like a doctor  
It ain't no ho in my blood  
It ain't no ho in my blood  
It ain't no ho in my blood  
I swear ain't no ho inside my blood

It ain't no ho in my blood  
It ain't no ho in my blood  
It ain't no ho in my blood

Real recognize real, money, power and action over here, boy. King Slime. Brr  
rat, big money poppin'

(I'm far from a ho nigga, as a matter of fact, I'm one of the biggest Bloods  
in fuckin' America, you know. Flippin'! Any nigga, any mothafucka wanna get  
in the way of this shit, nigga, try to stop this shit from goin' to the top  
and we flip 'em, we gon' show 'em we not hoes. Dej Loaf what up)