

# Blood Ties

Foolio

He killin' for me, nigga (Aria made this)  
Ha, nigga  
This shit in the street, nigga, look  
I'm killin' for six, he killin' for me  
Lot of you niggas got put on the tee, nigga  
A lot of you niggas got put on the tee  
I'm killin' for six, he killin' for me  
Lot of you niggas got put on the tee, nigga

How many people gon' die for niggas to know not to play with this shit? (Play with this shit)  
Just got the drop, we at his spot, we finna lay on his shit (Lay on his shit)  
Brand new opps, out of nowhere, these niggas created and shit (Goofy)  
Slidin' through Boca when I'm on ten, ready to face em all, bitch (Bitch)  
I don't wanna talk, so many hats, I could've worked at lids (No hats)  
My brothers just crashed, belt to ass, all these niggas my kids (Niggas my kids)  
I'm thinking 'bout Jake, ride with my Drac', and Wam be killin' for Wizz (Wizz)  
All of us standin' on biz', yellin' out murder, we gettin' it in (Murder, murder, nigga)

In the jungle I'm watchin' for snakes (For snakes), Foolio wanna eat him a fade (Fade)  
Free Jack, he caught him a case (A case), Lil' Wizz he died at my age (My age)  
Go broke then they gon' act funny (Funny), see, I don't need shit with some money (Some money)  
No meth, take Percs to the face ([?]), Lil' [?] got switched in his face (Below waist)

What you gon' do? What's the name under my shoe? (Under my shoe)  
I got my gun in the booth, hang out the roof  
Nigga, I'm shootin' like eight, nigga I'm drillin' for [?]  
It ain't no question, Wam say killin' for me, my nigga, I'm killin' for you (I'm killin' for you)  
So many bodies, got me poppin' these rocks, my brain don't know what to do (I don't know what to do)  
Niggas be snitchin', niggas be foo, no mask on, hole out the roof (Rra)  
This my third shootout this week, my mama say, "Son, I'm prayin' for you" ("I'm prayin' for you")  
None of them niggas don't drill how I drill, none of them niggas can't do what I do  
Sent 50 shots all in my car and I ain't get touched, I'm playin' with woo (Nigga, woo)

Rico been drillin' for days (For days), he need to go take him a break (A break)  
Got too many souls in his plate, 300, got hit in his face  
And Foolio in love with them Dracs, nigga, trigger  
Foolio in love with them Dracs (Grra), 300, got hit in his face  
Rico been drillin' for days (For days), he need to go take him a break (A break)  
Got too many souls in his plate (On the plate), 300, got hit in his face

Fetty been drillin' for years, he needa just take him a chill

Scat pack, switchin' the gears (The gears), booted I'm poppin' these pills (Poppin' these pills)  
These niggas be clubhouse gangsters, fuck nigga, come get in the field (Get in the field)  
Nigga, come get you a kill, caught 'em in public, now we on his heels (We on his heels)

All you niggas know what the business is, man  
Long live lil' Wizz, long live Bibby (Six)  
Free Cojack, man (You know what time it is)  
Long live Blood, we search shit, we dirt shit (I'll kill one of you hood rap pin' ass niggas, man)  
From Jacksonville, Duval, these fuck niggas know what the business is (For sure)  
Fuck nigga, check the score, nigga (We up)  
These niggas know what the business is  
Ayy, Wam, what they do?  
Foolio, man, what the business is?  
Long live Wizz, rest up Bibby, nigga  
Gang