

# blood on the leaves

yvngxchris

Strange fruit hangin'  
From the poplar trees  
(Ayy, 2300 Beats going crazy)  
Blood on the leaves

Bitch, I be killin' these beats, damn  
I got a M16 on my body, I told that lil' nigga to (Freeze)  
I got a badass bitch in the crib, lil' ho, just get on your knees (Freeze)  
I seen that lil' nigga up in the sky  
So I just might shoot at the trees  
Now we got blood on the leaves  
Damn, that's crazy as fuck  
And way before I met your mother, boy, I was a virgin  
My nigga, she made me a slut, oh yeah (Freeze)  
She tried to fuck on that lil' nigga Chris  
I said "Baby, just pay me a buck," oh yeah (Freeze)  
Shawty said, "Chris, can I hold your stick?"  
I said, "Bitch, is you crazy or what?"

Lil' shawty, you gotta be insane (Blood on the leaves)  
If he talking, my young nigga aim at his membrane  
And lil' brodie, you not gang  
And I don't give a fuck, bitch, I let my cock hang (Freeze)  
Sometimes, I don't even use my stick  
These fuck niggas don't wanna box mane (Freeze)  
And if he act like a bitch  
Then I might just go pull it out and let the chop' sing  
I got the racks out, take it away and I'm bringin' it back out  
That nigga not what he rap 'bout  
Hit that boy down, then I pull out the Glock  
And that boy finna WWE, tap out (Freeze)  
I took your bitch to the goddamn telly  
That hoe really suckin' me, lovin' me, finna act out (Freeze)  
I'm on the stage and that hoe tryna play  
So I got a hoe touchin' me, fuckin' me in the background (Blood on the leaves)  
I swear that we got that shit worse  
How the fuck you finna kneel on his neck for like eight damn minutes?  
He can't even breathe (Freeze)  
Now we got Breonna on shirts 'cause niggas is hoes  
Can't do it in peace (Freeze)  
And they really don't give any justice  
They target people who look like you and me (On God)  
And if black people got a problem (Blood on the leaves)  
Who the fuck we gon' call, nigga? Not the police  
And them niggas told us, "Forget about slavery"  
But you don't get it, like, my nigga, please (Freeze)  
I can't even be on the block without a cop saying  
"Get out your car and get down on your knees" (Freeze)  
Like, brodie, I'm really not tryna get all of these problems  
I'm just tryna get to the cheese (Blood on the leaves)

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Freeze  
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