

# Blood Brothers

Cappadonna

Blood Brothers (SUUUUUUU!!!!!!)

(4x)

All y'all hatin' ass MC's Run 4 Cover  
Long live Cappadonna that's word to mother  
I'm a Staten Island slike nigga straight from the gutters  
And every time you see me, I always got the butters  
And the fat chick on the low, ready to flow  
I carry guns, cracks, ounces of blow  
Travel across the globe, show after show  
We fuckin' ho's all night, that's the goal  
And there's a bunch of y'all niggaz that's feelin' the O.  
But do I give a shit about y'all? I don't think so  
I clap one of y'all niggaz and leave you flat  
And the rest of y'all bitch ass niggaz'll fall back  
It's the C-to the A-P in ya mouth  
Cold stab y'all niggaz, what the fuck y'all talkin' about?

Blood Brothers (SUUUUUUU!!!!!!)

(4x)

Homicide Hills, Staten Island  
That's what it is

Aiyo Cap what you speak about? Niggaz still frontin'  
Like we ain't got shit to make a cat start runnin'  
What? We blood for life, we thug for life  
Y'all remember in the crib when we bugged at night?  
Mama Love always screamed on us  
And sometimes, not all the time, Daddy dropped CREAM on us  
Motherfuckers wan' get it gully back to back  
Take it back to eighty-six when we wrapped up crack  
And we ride together, rhyme together  
Eat together, talk shit and sleep together  
In the Hood we pack eat together  
What you think? Y'all niggaz keep frontin' I'ma bleed ya leather  
L-O be blunt, speak twice, speak it up  
How you feel about fam dogs sneakin' up?

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(4x)

What's wrong with y'all? I'ma sing a song for y'all  
Pop off 'til I get along with y'all  
I'ma stay strong with y'all  
Knucklehead niggaz, Shaolin volume two  
Stuck the stacked knives, bigger than pistol  
Pop the pistol at the police that's disturbin' the peace  
Hard times on the block, guns and hair grease  
I'm just tryin' to eat, nigga, and stack cheddar  
I don't think I'm better, I'm just a true blue nigga  
But the hood is redder  
Kid the way I do things is my only vendetta  
Original Don Don, and jelly green Nike's on kid the green leather  
I ain't sweatin' shit for bringin' fam dogs together  
And my big dick go right in ya heffer

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(4x)