

# Traces Of My Bloodtype

Esham

Traces of my bloodtype  
Was found at the scene of the crime  
I didn't mean to blow that hoe god  
I didn't mean to blow that stupid hoe god  
But yo, ye  
She had the nerve to say she had my baby  
Yo this bitch must be crazy  
Talkin bout how her baby got traces of my bloodtype  
6 kids, fucked up hoe  
Yo, traces of my bloodtype was found all over Jimmy Hendrix good tall  
I spilled blood on some of Elvis's blue sway shoes  
I guess that's why he a movie star  
Traces of my bloodtype was found in the backseat of a 6 trade  
Rag top Chevrolet  
Homey don't play  
Cause these are traces of my bloodtype

Traces of my blood type was found all across Jesus Christ  
Got crucified on  
Lived and died on  
Suicide on  
Traces of my bloodtype

Traces of my bloodtype was found at the scene of the crime  
When Rodney King got beat  
Malice Green got beat to death  
Cause these are traces of my bloodtype  
Cause life ain't nothin but a whiskey dream  
Goin insane like Kurt Kobain  
Blowin out my brains just to prove a point  
That I ain't afraid to die  
And why

Cause traces of my bloodtype was found everytime someone draws down  
And the blood stains hit the ground  
In the inner city  
It ain't pretty  
It's a disrespect for

And traces of my bloodtype are found at the seen of the crime  
Some type of domestic violence  
One person dead in silence  
Cause she's a corpse now

And traces of my bloodtype are found at the post office  
When that kid ran in there and shot those people  
Just because his check didn't come on the third  
Word

Traces of my bloodtype were found at the seen of the crime  
Where Malcolm X got shot  
And it's all still a conspiracy  
But you don't hear me though

All I'm saying is life's fucked up  
So when you uncover a couple blood stains  
And they test it

And they find out its traces of my bloodtype  
Then they'll know you did it