Tool F/ Maynard "Murder Mo"

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murder y'all kill em all man murder y'all kill em all, kill em all, kill em all

murder y'all kill em all man, ..kill em all man murder y'all kill em all, kill em all, kill em all

better watch that redrum
tha bloody mo murder mo merger it will learn ya
don't be fuckin with the thug to thug slug
rippin them guts and drippin that blood
roll with tha gun in my hand
and they can't understand how we ran wit da murder
mo

niggas, were jealous and they?

They get me, stick me playa haters they be quick when they pull out they weapon me wish you would never decease its keeping me deep and they all be me victim and on da phone when i call my dogs I'll be ready anytime you wanna go, [ho] put him on tha ground wit da 4-4 I just wanna let a nigga know niggas steady fakin like they rollin with da Bone when they really wanna see the Bone go now nigga you dead wrong you better take a couple steps backwards I'll collapse ya, cap to the playa haters just remember we're pillin you jealous back stabbers back stabbers [hey]

murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo,

da da da

claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang, [my thang my thang] [my thang my thang] claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang, [my thang my thang] [my thang my thang] claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang, [my thang my thang] [my thang my thang] claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang, [my thang my thang] [my thang my thang] my thang, my thang, my thang,

[my thang]

Nigga fuck them po-po we betcha gotta automatic [oh yeah]

lets pump that bore up

If I could just look up and see po-po dyin I and I I'm flippin my mind

stoned up wit da gauge little rip'll put tha donut in the grave

where they lay, then we play wit da AK-47, 357, even 187

I gotta gauge and you got a gun

but cha better try to get ya weapon out before mine shoot em in da head, but you make sure they dead, then da nigga fin da fled, while they layin in red call my OG homies tell me when the po-lice come you pray

nigga gotta go, see ya later ho, leatherface gots to get to?

stay leatherface gots to get to?

when a nigga wanna try me had da heata wit da trigger on a nigga but I really, really get it witcha

hey, Easy, pop, steady murder dem po-po now I can stay packin when attackin po-po theres really no place to run

niggas get viscous wit my clickas gotta kill em all with my shotgun, stun

blastin when attackin po-po theres really no place to run

niggas get viscous wit my clickas gotta kill em all with my shotgun

rollin, rollin, baby thats thugs up into your soul and

you swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin you drop and foldin

you swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin you

drop and foldin

murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall

we never knew homie could fuck wit da tongue they give us no competition whos got the gun don't fuck wit number one we never knew homie could fuck wit da tongue they give us no competition if ya?????, feel real, reload da clip murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall, they fall

Dear Mr. Oiuja, Dear Mr. Oiuja
Dear Mr. Oiuja, Dear Mr. Oiuja is it
many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo mo
mo mo ..mo

stalkin toss em put em in a coffin ? (repeat 4X)

rollin in da st. clair way wit a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay [they lay] (repeat 4X)

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