

Cam'ron

"Dead Muthafuckas"

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Feat. Juelz Santana

"Dead Muthafuckas"

[Indistinct female singing sample in background]

[Cam'Ron]

Killa!

Jones

We told niggaz about eight years ago

We had this shit in the smash right (Aight)

This shit too light man

(In the building)

I got us, Dipset

Lets go

Freekey

(I'm sorry I'm late, lets get it rockin')

[Verse 1]

Everybody out at the "Rock The Mic" tour (Word?)

I'm back in the kitchen rocking the white raw (Right!)

Coping your pie for

Locking your nice doors

I pop up in like four wit chicken that like gores

They click if they like war

Fixing to fight for, me

Look at my ice for sure your sight sore (Whoa)

We all wearing links

As I prepare a drink

Glare and think how I got the whole new york wearing pink

Girls they stare and wink, how I flare the mink

Drop the top

Pop a throttle

Hock a glock

Pop a bottle (bottle)

Seen "Paid In Full", now I'm up in "Blockbuster"(Busta!)

And I'm paid in full, still on the block busta

'94 rock "Rucker", '01 rob "Rucker"

Shoguns show guns, Blow one, you're not gutta

Little inside joke for you cocksuckas (sucka)

My Block, sucka, pop corn and hot butta

Like it's the movie theater
But it's the oozie area
Hoody Hoo, call hoody hoo produce hysteria (Hoody
Hoo!!!)
And me I ain't no coattail bitch
I get the Motel 6, where them hoes sell bricks

[Sample of female singing in background Overlapping]
Killa

Dipset!

[Chorus]
[Cam'Ron and (Juelz Santana)]

Jump! Back!
Glock! Cock!
Aim! Shoot!
(Y'all some dead motherfuckers)

[Repeat Twice]

[Verse 2]
I bitch straight up, get in the car (Oh Shit!)
I'm the shit in the car
I do like Alfre-do, shit in your car
Pop-a-squat in the drop
Take a drop in the drop
While you dropping the top, unlocking your locks
Damn!
Last year y'all got a mask in your ride
Y'all imagine it's hard, y'all asking for jobs (Jobs?)
Realize I'm attached to the mob
Selling crack in the park, building sacks in the Saab
And chrome, give you skin burns
Leave your dome like ringworms (Worms)
And niggaz coming home, they my interns
We the cake couple, put together great puzzles
Hood they love us, the hood together we stay subtle
Juggle bubble, why you niggaz hate tussles? (Y'all don't
wanna fight)
I didn't always hustle, I was Ma\$e muscle
He had the ones so he bought the body
I had the guns so I caught the body
Done son off in the lobby (Finished)
I stay wit the gun shooters, drum movers
Raazoo Kahlua turn one ruler to son doola
And the same brother that you knew
Came through in the rain same color as +Yoohoo+
(Y'all don't know)
Now you know that's the same color as doo doo (Shit)

I'm the shit, call me Pepe Le Poo-Poo
And I got eses that's cuckoo
You freshe like they LuLu
From freshe they don't doo you

[Sample of female singing in background Overlapping]
Killa....Killa

Dipset!

[Chorus]

Killa!

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