

Cam'ron "Murder 1"

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Hot … atlantics with the drama live Nice text max will let the lama fly Wolf, he trying to make your mama cry They be in jail, they just waiting on a homicide Get a pass and don't come around We shoot in broad day but when that sun is down I got some niggas that you never meet That leave you laying on whatever street Don't come to me baby to … the beef Ask the homie snags, man I'm a forever creep Round them up, cowboys Stick the gun in his mouth, like an … toy Fag boy still partying, somebody get his ass a guardian Yo sleep stay away from him I promise you that day coming, coming Nobody ever gonna debt me your paper Nobody ever gonna debt me your paper Especially a nigga with a s curl Can't be bizy on top of that fresh girl Apologies to … don't get it backwards nigga But you can't be jumping out in for no faggot niggas He ran on you, there you have it nigga Stick with the homies in Lincoln, they keep it classic nigga Yeah the cat black, and your snap back I be in the trap homes, or waste that clap clap And homie I stack racks, fuck all that …rap Shout to all my niggas locked down, eating … Cause of that murder 1,1,1,1,1,1,1, Me and D won the Louie, Gucci and Prada … No board game but we bout to monopolize Real estate, it's street ventures Selling coke, the old ladies with cheap dentures You talking to the one who's enterprised Save that bullshit home boy, I heard them lies Murda, more murda, murda more murda 5 Home invasion, we'll make it look burglarize

Sent you to heave, that's a nice place

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