

## Dj Bobo

### "Live at the Tunnel"

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Everything yeah, yeah  
What the fuck nigga  
Ayyo dim the lights on my shit son  
Yeah you heard, fuck that  
For my nigga Flex

[Chorus]

It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all, It's murda

[Black Child]

Respect a thug, or accept a slug  
Or accept the death of somebody you love  
That's the rules we live by, ways I kiss by  
We all Murderers in the eyes of all ours  
So when I pull a bubble up and back in your car  
When I spit 16's you gona wish they was sparks  
Can you hold something, you can hold heat you can  
keep  
Slugs in your sleep while I'm plugging your freak  
I'm the thug of the week, the killer of the millenium  
Spitting like mack 10 and a 9 ??  
Blasting off like Flex on New Years  
Who cares how many slugs y'all spit in the air  
Niggaz over here got glock 19's, P89's, hollow points,  
and M16's  
357's and mack11's  
We clap you come to the funeral...

[Tah Murdah]

Motherfucker if your holding them ?? nigga  
Then I'd advise nigga, we rip the high niggas  
Don't matter the size niggaz  
Ever since I popped up, alot of niggaz done got stuck  
While I'm laying the cut, meant that's rocked up  
Believe it's murda

Niggaz get popped up, burryed and chopped up  
We don't give a fuck if the cops get touched  
A ?? and a baby blue drop  
With a stash box holding a 5th and two glocks  
And every 16 I spit I ??  
And won't stop firing, firing until I got, a 4 full of money  
And playboy you bunny  
Yo you get us a clip of hollow tip slugs from me  
Bitch nigga, acting out the life of a thug money  
I hustle and, grind those block for drug money  
And make sure, kept counting every stack  
We drop bombs like Flex and Big Kap

[CHORUS]

Fuck that  
It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all, It's murda

[Ronni Bumps]

Oh why must children die,  
I guess the lil' nigga want the peice of the pie, let 'em  
die  
Oh why must thug niggaz snitch  
I guess the lil' nigga thought he'd get a lil' rich, lil' bitch  
That's why we don't talk quick  
Cause niggaz who talk quick get killed for the bricks  
This is it, that's why we walk with our guns  
Cause those without guns get killed by guns

[Ronni Bumps]

?? the one that will kill you son  
It's the same where ever we from, it's the slums  
We spit guns, lay you down for the 1  
I love when niggaz talk slick with they tounge  
You ain't buying no one, you talking shit  
I'm from the place get killed for shit  
So fuck where you from, better start from day 1  
It's amazing...

[Vita]

Murda mommy in every song  
You was warned, should of listened when I told ya  
It's comming to a closeure  
And almost over now  
Go to war like a solider now  
And you rat broads running my style, I'm shutting you

down  
From NY to LA, Vi-ta from Jersey  
More of a bitch then a lady  
Chase chips, slick bitch  
With flows that's sick, and it only gets worse...

[CHORUS]

Fuck that  
It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
It's like that y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all (that y'all)  
That y'all, It's murda

[Ja Rule]

Murda, is the way of the walk  
And since I walk a thin line, I'm looking at niggaz with  
dead eyes  
And I'm baptized, my body has sined  
A lil' weed, a few hoes, and a whole lot of head  
Got me hollering, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK  
About nothing at all, front  
I'm blasting off, killing you with probabal cause  
Cause you probabal of thinking that you hotter then I  
It will never be untill I die, and tource the sky  
Hells angel, fly  
I feel like I'm at war fighting for my inner self fighting  
for my life  
This world made me a, Murderer  
May the lord take you, before I murder ya  
Bodies turning up, and who you think got 'em all  
touched  
Muderers, is on your block catching the rush  
Like niggaz can fuck wit us, they all gonna fall  
Rule nigga, It's like that y'all

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