

## **Bio Killaz**

# **"Murder The Nation"**

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Murderation control of the mind  
Situation death you'll find  
Left you behind when I kick my flow  
So I'm 'bout to bring it back like you don't even know  
'Bout to bring it back so hold your breathe  
Your crew ain't shit, bullet to your chest  
Left to ya left, look to ya right  
Drop to tha ground, bitch nighty night  
Sniper on the roof, one clean shot  
Out with the quickness got no proof  
There I am in the dark alleyway  
Up on the fire 'scape time to pay  
No words to say when I let the bullets spray  
Can't stop me, ain't no way  
Work for the government, do it for the pay  
Murda Fo Free, night or day  
All at random, victim I choose  
I'm the bar-beast that made my move  
All my pain is what I gotta prove  
All my life, nuthin' to lose  
No vacation, relation, to tie me down  
Takin' you down to the ground  
No sound, your body never found  
You can't stop me even when I sleep  
Even when you're countin', I'm takin' out your sheep  
Murda for me, gets me high  
Ain't nuthin like makin' people die  
A grown man cry when I hit'em in the spine  
When I steal your shine, your soul becomes mine  
All mine, All mine

Murderation murderation murderation murdering the  
nation (repeated)

MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)

Oh oh shit, here I come again  
Let us begin with a muthafuckin' ten  
A muthafuckin' blast to ya mutha fuckin' chin  
Anutha muthafuckin' win, sunk in grin  
Rin-tin-tin, a ratta-tat-tat  
Gat to ya back, blow ya stack and it's like that  
Visions go black, murda over crack

Murda Fo Free, murda muthafucka fuck with me  
You stuck wit me, no luck wit me  
Black bat crack, to ya muthafuckin' knee cap  
Pop, mutha fuck a cop, stop drop, I'm on parole  
Outta control, po-po murda 5-0  
Still alive yo, Bio Killaz, Tha Klepto  
Let's go here we go, time for you to die  
Grown man cry wit a shank to tha eye  
I despise muthafuckin lies mind paralyzed  
Wit my thoughts that collide coincide homicide  
Dead Sea Ryde, ima do or die type of guy  
Murderation sly, murder rates be high

Barrels to da sky, don't fuck wit a drive-by  
Suicide, sumn nice, wrists sliced, once or twice  
Bloody nights, bloody fights, out goes ya lights  
Fuck your rights, fuck your dedication  
And fuck this nation, that's whut I'm statin'  
This nigga ain't hatin', I speak my mind  
I'm the next Sniper, and the next Columbine  
The next World Trade, Kamikaze Bomber  
Next Pearl Harbor, and the next Jeffrey Dahmer  
So if you step, think before you flex  
Just remember you're next, whut  
You're next, whut whut whut, you're next

Murderation murderation murderation murdering the  
nation (repeated)  
MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)

Assassination to a new level  
I've done dirt so call me a shovel  
A grave digga devil, you better bow down  
This underground God, where's my crown?  
We all Hell bound so burn in the fire  
Purgatory squire, call me a liar  
Grab me a wire, wrap around your neck  
Look into my eyes reality check  
I got me a scalpal, time to dissect  
Playin' Doctor-Patient, next

Next a killa wit a bad attitude  
A rude, crude, fucked up dude  
Crazy like a cartoon shootcha wit a harpoon  
Bloody afternoon, maybe you die soon too  
Drug deal slangin', Ghetto bangin'  
Cocaine swangin', corpses hangin'  
Danglin', changin' up, like whut mutha fuck  
I disrupt, corrupt and erupt a society  
Like a virus quietly, keep tryin' me  
Dyin' constantly, a monstrosity, but this is the way that

it gotsta be

Don't fuck wit me, or I'll rip out your throat  
Ran outta bullets, pipe bombs in my coat  
Sunk ya boat, in Shit's Creek  
When ya get out, wipe ya feet  
Rise outcha seat, grand applause  
Ima muthafuckin killa I got no cause  
Cut off ya head, land in ya lap  
Not drop my smoke, whutcha think about that?

Now ya got me thinkin' about the kill  
The thrills, the chills, on the real  
Of my blood spill my murda is mad ill

Murderation murderation murderation murdering the  
nation (repeated)  
MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)

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