

DMX "Murdergram"

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[Jay-Z:]

Niggas is dead, dead I tell you, can't be serious What you think is gonna happen with three of the illest niggas together Street music and so fourth on one track,huh? Can't be serious, it's murda nigga, huh, it's Murda

Motha fuckers wanna kill me but don't got the heart To look me in the eyes with the nine and spark Cause whether your for or against this When I spit with murderous intentions, everybody goes everybody knows

The weapons I possess they not for show And you put dresses on your weapons when you walk out the door

See once I flash mother fuckers better do the one shot dash

Or be one shot ass

J to the A-Y to the drive by to your hood screamin byebye to you

Why would you fuck with me

Knowing I put you six feet deep and them niggas could die wit'cha

Cock the hot pistol and pop the hot Cristal
And promise you only one thing, to not miss you
Jahova know the god that served ya
Cause dead or alive when I arrive it's Murda

[Ja:]

Shit I hope ya'll niggas know to lay low now
Cause thou shall perish if you don't bow down
Cause I hit em on sight, its dark dim the lights
You shot twice god bless to this the night
That alot of niggas fear the coming of their life
And you dead right be in hell looking for ice
Fuckin with Ja you bitch niggas talking shit
All on my dick you broke niggas making me rich
You gonna blaze me cause you high ripped off the
henne rock

Flow semi-hot handling me your not Check my forte not even on a bad day you beat this Rather beat your dick or your bitch

My flow be the sick shit, pray again

Niggas dving cause they know I spit like iron, nothin

Niggas dying cause they know I spit like iron, nothing but bark flyin

Flows and mics, hell and night, go together like heaven and light

Niggas ain't seein my plight, It's alright

I let the world know I shine like ice

I bet it all I can throw a hard four in the dice

Cause I'm a gambling man, you should gamble with a gat in your hand

Spin in barrel and put it to your head

Cause we don't dance no more all we do is cock and spit

Dedicated to giving you nothing but thug shit Think we playing, you undoubtable fall further Fuckin with I N C is Murda

[DMX:]

I'm a crudy nigga, goin raw-dogin dirty bitches
And if I give birth I'm giving that shit to thirty bitches
You say you know a nigga like me, guess again Poppy
I might smile up in your face but I ain't your friend
Poppy

Jump out the fifteen hundred like runnin, niggas don't want it

Get it, Done it, when I'm blunted

However it went down, I made it happen, made it scrapin

I made it fussin, bustin, I made it cappin And lettin off wasn't nothing new to a nigga Something to do to a nigga, Cause you is a fool nigga I know your type, you hype, all up off that fake shit You can't understand why a man would have to take shit

Or steal shit, but this is that real, niggas kill shit, peel shit

I hit you in your head you won't feel shit!!! URRUURRRR.....

Let the dogs lose on a niggas ass

Find out if the niggas faster then the trigger's blast

A fucking snake in the truest form

Knowin damn well that what I do is wrong, plus what I do is strong

Niggas is makin movies so i gots to stop production
I need a block to function and maybe I'll stop destructin
The blocks is not for frontin, So let me get that shorty
Cause you don't need that shorty
you don't know what to do with that shorty

You might as well hit this 40, before you hit the floor

Another 24, What you want, Money, More!?!
Them niggas did it raw, with no condom
You find em, sayin sorry he for what he said before I
blind them
Get the flame out the four fifth, and there aint gonna

Get the flame out the four fifth, and there aint gonna be no more riff

Dog you want a floss tiff, but would of made it to the door if

Bullets travled alot slower, and you ran alot faster But they don't and you can't so don't think about after Cause tomorrow ain't comin, so stop runnin cause you gonna die like a sucker Murder Motherfucker!!!

Uh!, where my mother fucking dogs at, Uh, Uh My nigga Jigga, My dog Ja, Irv Gotti, Rough Riders, Def Jam

Where my dogs at, Top Fight Uh, Where my dogs at Hold me down baby, Hold me down baby, Hold me down baby

Boomer One Love Nigga, URRUURRRR, Murda Motherfucker..

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