Bizzy Bone "Murderah"

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Murdarah, Murdarah Murdarah, Murdarah

Enemies please I keep my chest out believe me
700 laywers and they all actin greedy
Money hungry strugglin while thuggin
my baby momma complain I'm full wit pain
Cigrettes tha tame enemies filled wit pain
Itchy fingers while niggaz they snitched out
And bitches inches from havin pussy poppers wit pistol
switches
picture that

I actually I'm happy daddy just dont understand I'm back on tha block wit chucks and my man And store my sexuality when all tha chickens where virgins (now)

Rebellin in excursions wonderin if it be burnin up suburbans

And my community we watch fights and it really dont bother me Sadamized by poverty Cause nobody think bout our babies

cause nobody thinkin bout our babies

Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah

Heavily in tha drug thing and if they can stop saddam from sellin missiles
How we satuated wit pistols they illegalize
And tax which changed and mark my words
They doin tha same thing wit cocaine
and herb how we everyday handle well
Jesus planted tha seeds and help ease lil boys and girls ease

There minds and I aint talkin bout smokin weed Tha word is all you need follow my lead Im thorough I know wit different homies barrowed thru different girls

Have double barrow pro hammers and I sold crack to sherrell and blastin

Got cleansed to save my selve and no turnin around cause tha ??????

Cause nobody cause no ones thinkin bout our babies cause no ones thinkin bout our babies

Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah

Here for tha babies and I'm takin my kids wit me See moses never made to tha promise land satan come get me

He's ready to burn us all baptise is flames like kane Takin tha shot to my body can enemies aim for my brain

Pray for tha devil hopin he change his ways he still laughin

Screamin I dont know tha half but tell me wha tha fuck done happen

I aint worried bout a damn thing GOD got my back remember that

And fuck me cause I'm on tha attack

Cant waste my time wit these niggaz my brothers are just like me

Makin a form wit tha image but I love to scrimmage wit tha team

Believe in jesus indeed huh

gotta get more deeper concentrate on tha love Satan is gettin weaker no ones thinkin bout our babies no ones

thinkin bout our babies

Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah Yeaaaaa!!!!!!!! murdarah murdarah

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