

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver

"Murder Ink"

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[Hittman]

When darkness be closin in
I'm motivated, with the howlin wind
With a list of chosen men, frozen in sin
Knowin that your end is beginnin
Swift silent and deadly
There's no defendin my plots, I know your every
movement
For six months I watch, coulda gotchu at your baby's
mother's house
Even at your down-low weed spot
But the backdrop, wasn't flattering enough
I didn't want people gathering and stuff { *cameras
click* }
Snapshots of blood splattering from the snuff
Here - puff this here, while I figure which way, to split
yo' wig
Right now you as nervous, as a Farmer John pig
As I dig into my tragic bag, take out the HK
Twist on the silencer, insert the thirty-shot mag
{ *WHOOSH* }
Bullet stuck to his brain like a mack
Skull in fragments, I leave the cleanup to Dragnet

This is anybody MURDERAHHH
To fuckin everybody MURDERAHHH
Nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed
This is anybody MURDERAHHH
Motherfuckin everybody MURDERAHHH
Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed

[Ms. Roq]

Peeped all the stash drop and exchange of the dough
Lurkin through the turf, think how I'ma just work
Give em chase to the crib and yo he properly laced
Stepped out the car, put my steel, to the side of his
face

Murder - this the fuckin Case, rob this nigga and shake
The fuckin spot cause in a few it's gon' be crawlin with
cops!
Who's the bad bitch now, you crept on, paid the piper
Who'da thought a sexy bitch could be a murderous
sniper
Detrimental to your health, shoulda learned yo' lesson
But it's too late nigga bye-bye, better count yo'
blessings
I been watchin you watchin me, yeah you ballin
Was, nigga now you finger fucked and steady fallin
A thug wit no love, but bitch niggaz die fast
Thug niggaz die young - oh what you thought you
would last?
Blast two shots to the dome, slide back to the pad
And jack my nigga off, til his dick get soft
Resume the wifey boo shit, cause yo my man don't
know
That his bitch is straight ill, servin ass with fo'fo'
{*KABOOM*}

I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH
Bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH
Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed
I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH
Uhh bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH
Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed! {*echoes*}

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