

Dr Dre "Murder Ink Ft. Hittman & Ms. Roq"

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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

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 H K
Twist on the silencer, insert the thirty-shot mag
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

Peeped all the stash drop and exchange of the dough
Lurkin' through the turf, thinkin' 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've 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'

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

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