

# Dr Dre "Murder Ink"

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**(feat. Hitman & Ms. Roq)**

*[Hitman]*

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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