

Electric Light Orchestra

"Murder Me"

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[Ja Rule]

Uh, uh, yeah

We back up in this motherfucker

Murder Inc

Ha ha

I go by the name of the Rule

You know

Got my nigga Chink Santana in the house

My nigga Buck, my clique niggaz

My murder by number niggaz

My nigga black, 0-1 you know

My new nigga life...what's happenin'?

Yeah

Bout the let these bitches know like you know

When we fuckin em and shit all crazy

You want a nigga callin shit

We ain't got time for that ma

We just come threw and murder the puss that all

Ha ha ha ha

[Chorus: Alexi]

Baby when your sexin me

I kinda like when ya...murder me

Baby...murder me

(Repeat once)

[Ja Rule]

Listen love I know your used to gettin sweet nothings
whispered to ya

But my dick game will ruined ya mind and influence ya
to do certain things

Like hop in the range, in the rain, ass naked, to get
spanked

This is your world and your doin your thing go ahead
momma

I got no problem being on the bottom

The way you shake that ass like ho's from Harlem

Reminds me to call ya the same time tommora

Cuz baby I'm impressed, by the way you, shake them
ass and hips

By the way you make me wanna leave the one I'm wit

Take the spot of being my "down ass bitch"
Baby murder me, heh
The way I murder you, heh
That look in your eyes is like the sunrise when your
fuckin me

[Chorus: Alexi]
Baby when your sexin me
I kinda like when ya...murder me
Baby....murder me
(Repeat once)

[Caddillac Tah]
Yo, yo
We can go from the bed to the hot tub
Until you get enough
Mommy I'll call ya bluff and put it up in ya gut
Cuz I'm a gangsta, so I'll hit her wit the gangsta
touches
Bottle of henesey, dro and some dutches
Man I'll pull up in like three in the mornin, honkin
You at the door wit a t-shirt on and a thongs
And tellin me come on in get out of the cold
But never the less I hit the flesh and gotta go, rarely
though
Let me put a buck in your ear
and let you know I'm the thug of the year
And the last thing I do is care
Legs up, killin it, drillin it
Man she feelin it, shiverin, talkin in tounges
Caddy gotta sprong, daddy long shlong
We get it on, like pong
Stars wit a gangsta twist to it
Now lets do it
So whenever your ready just page me
And you'll see, How I murda, and hearda, the pussy

[Chorus: Alexi]
Baby when your sexin me
I kinda like when ya...murder me
Baby....murder me
(Repeat once)

[Ja Rule]
Hold on baby you gotta holla at the king as your sexual
pralus
Is more than wild it's border lined and foul
Your look, your style, that freaky smile
Got me layin dick to ya god bless the child
I get hold it's on I make ya scream and moan
The thugs nature, how could a nigga hate the

Way I flip it, smack it, bounce it, ride it, taste it
Lick her tits, break down the walls the basics
Face it, your fuckin wit a cocksman love
And you defend on the ball like Garry the Glove
Paintin, no relation
Not alot of sation
Brought her own K-Y ready for penetration
I patient, I'll murder the puss when I'm ready
But meanwhile, and me doin this Marvin Gay medley
And you'll murder me the same way I murder you
Baby

[Chorus: Alexi]
Baby when your sexin me
I kinda like when ya...murder me
Baby....murder me
(Repeat Once)

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