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Geto Boys "Murder After Midnight"

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Big mike]

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Niggaz busting caps on a sunday I'm riding through the park with my white six bloody Thinking 2 myself/what the fuck is this? I grab my motherfuckin shit/load the clip and then I get The extra hallow points out the box in the backseat I can't believe these motherfuckers tried 2 x me Once again i'm in the middle of some fuck shit I busted a window A dead nigger they left me stuck with

I grabbed my cellular phone and called my nigger face Had 2 beep him - 911 he wasn't in his place The phone rang I picked it up I heard what's up black? "some hoe ass niggaz bust a cap and shot my nigga matt

They killed my nigga now them hoes are after me Just dump the body and meet me over at the draft "g" 7 o'clock I dumped the body now i'm changing cars Getting up with face it's time to take them hoes 2 war Called up billy 2 meet us on the south west Bring a bag of buddha sinse and an xtra vest And 2 fit the (?)vng 2 get this shit right Cause there's about 2 be a murder after midnight

Say what? ? ? ...

[scarface]

3 or 4 minutes 2 twelve o'clock, rolling in an undercover hunting 4 an (?) adrock Let's hit the spot and find them hoes that tried 2 cap ya Were they killers yeah, or were they tried 2 jack ya? It's hard 2 tell we lost our boy behind this punk shit And when we catch him we're gonna chuck him in the trunk (?) swick I give's a fuck about the sorry motherfucker He crossed the family daddy's now i'm a make the nigga suffer I'm rolling hard got my daddy's smith & wesson 6 shots nigga played the 357 So keep your eyes peeled nigga we got 2 find them We got some barrels protecting us But keep a low pro cause they'll be expecting us We spotted a "z" off at quarter lane i'm killing the bitch I don't know the man Creeped up slow dropped the back window - yeah now what's up hoe? Let off a couple of shots but he had posse The nigga came out the door and like just shot me It didn't hit me cause I duck down We jumped our ass out the car and turned that bitch into (?) book town I bring my gats 2 a fist fight and bust a cap in the bitch and it ain't Gotta Be at midnight.

Eleven forty five I pull up on the set With some down ass niggaz and a van full of gats Jumped out fired up my philly had 2 bust some shots Had 2 let them know bushwick bill is on the fucking block

Niggaz start hauling as I heard big mike calling Jumped in the van slammed the door and started hauling

Ass around the corner catch the nigga who would ran Oki jumped out and went 2 bust him once again- uh Making niggaz take cover fast cause we was putting something on they

Motherfuckin ass

Yeah, nine millimeter shells, twelve gauge pumps and shit

So nigga don't bother running for your trunk and shit 1-2-3-4 shots from the infra-red left 1-2-3-4

motherfuckers dead

And no witnesses in sight - all bido said is that it happened after

Midnight.

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