

# Jay-Z

## "Murdergram"

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[jay-z]

Niggas is dead, dead I tell you, can't be serious  
What you think is gonna happen  
With three of the illest niggas together  
Street music and so fourth on one track, huh?  
Cant be serious, it's murda nigga, huh, it's murda

Motha fuckers wanna kill me but don't got the heart  
To look me in the eyes with the nine and spark  
Cause whether your for or against this  
When I spit with murderous intentions, everybody goes  
everybody knows  
The weapons I possess they not for show  
And you put dresses on your weapons when you walk  
out the door  
See once I flash mother fuckers better do the one shot  
dash  
Or be one shot ass  
J to the a-y to the drive by to your hood screamin bye-  
bye to you  
Why would you fuck with me  
Knowing I put you six feet deep and them niggas could  
die witcha  
Cock the hot pistol and pop the hot cristal  
And promise you only one thing, to not miss you  
Jahova know the God that served ya  
Cause dead or alive when I arrive it's murda

[ja rule]

Shit I hope yall niggas know to lay low now  
Cause thou shall perish if you don't bow down  
Cause I hit em on sight, it's dark dim the lights  
You shot twice God bless to this the night  
That a lot of niggas fear the coming of their life  
And you dead right be in hell looking for ice  
Fuckin with ja you bitch niggas talking shit  
All on my dick you broke niggas making me rich  
You gonna blaze me cause you high ripped off the  
henne rock  
Flow semi-hot handling me your not  
Check my forte not even on a bad day you beat this  
Rather beat your dick or your bitch

My flow be the sick shit, gravely ill  
Niggas dying cause they know I spit like iron, nothing  
but bark flyin  
Flows and mics, hell and night, go together like heaven  
and light  
Niggas aint seein my plight, it's alright  
I let the world know I shine like ice  
I bet it all I can throw a hard four in the dice  
Cause Im a gambling man, you should gamble with a  
gat in your hand  
Spin in barrel and put it to your head  
Cause we don't dance no more all we do is cock and  
spit  
Dedicated to giving you nothing but thug shit  
Think we playing, you undoubtable fall further  
Fuckin with I n c is murda

[dmx]

Im a cruddy nigga, goin raw-doggin dirty bitches  
And if I get burnt, Im givin that shit to thirty bitches  
You say you know a nigga like me, guess again poppy  
I might smile up in your face but I aint your friend  
poppy  
Jump out the fifteen hundred like runnin, niggas don't  
want it  
Get it, done it, when Im blunted  
However it went down, I made it happen, made it  
scrapin  
I made it fussin, bustin, I made it cappin  
And lettin off wasn't nothing new to a nigga  
Something to do to a nigga, cause you is a fool nigga  
I know your type, you hype, all up off that fake shit  
You can't understand why a man would have to take  
shit  
Or steal shit, but this is that real, niggas kill shit, peel  
shit  
I hit you in your head you wont feel shit!!!  
Urruurrrr.....  
Let the dogs lose on a niggas ass  
Find out if the niggas faster then the triggers blast  
A fucking snake in the truest form  
Knowin damn well that what I do is wrong, plus what I  
do is strong  
Niggas is makin movies so I gots to stop production  
I need a block to function and maybe I'll stop destructin  
The blocks is not for frontin, so let me get that shorty  
Cause you don't need that shorty  
You don't know what to do with that shorty  
You might as well hit this 40, before you hit the floor  
Another 24, what you want, money, more!?!  
Them niggas did it raw, with no condom

You find em, sayin sorry he for what he said before I  
blind them  
Get the flame out the four fifth, and there aint gonna  
be no more riff  
Dog you want a floss tiff, but would of made it to the  
door if  
Bullets travled a lot slower, and you ran a lot faster  
But they don't and you can't so don't think about after  
Cause tomorrow aint comin, so stop runnin  
Cause you gonna die like a sucker  
Murder motherfucker!!!

Uh!, where my mother fucking dogs at, uh, uh  
My nigga jigga, my dog ja, irv gotti, rough riders, def  
jam  
Where my dogs at, top fight uh, where my dogs at  
Hold me down baby, hold me down baby, hold me  
down baby  
Boomer one love nigga, urruurrrr, murda  
motherfucker..

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