

Krayzie Bone "Murder Mo"

Visit "[Murder Mo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

murder y'all kill em all man
murder y'all kill em all, kill em all, kill em all

murder y'all kill em all man, ..kill em all man
murder y'all kill em all, kill em all, kill em all

murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo,
murder mo
murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo,
murder
will ya die, die, die, die, die, die
die, die, die, die, die, die

better watch that redrum
tha bloody mo murder mo merger it will learn ya
don't be fuckin with the thug to thug slug
rippin them guts and drippin that blood
roll with tha gun in my hand
and they can't understand how we ran wit da murder
mo

niggas, were jealous and they ?

They get me, stick me
playa haters they be quick when they pull out they
weapon
me wish you would never decease
its keeping me deep and they all be me victim
and on da phone when i call my dogs
I'll be ready anytime you wanna go, [ho]
put him on tha ground wit da 4-4
I just wanna let a nigga know
niggas steady fakin like they rollin with da Bone
when they really wanna see the Bone go
now nigga you dead wrong
you better take a couple steps backwards
I'll collapse ya, cap to the playa haters
just remember we're pillin you jealous back stabbers
back stabbers
[hey]

murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo,

murder mo
da da da
claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang,
[my thang my thang] [my thang my thang]
claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang,
[my thang my thang] [my thang my thang]
claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang,
[my thang my thang] [my thang my thang]
claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang,
[my thang my thang] [my thang my thang]
my thang, my thang, my thang,
[my thang]

Nigga fuck them po-po we betcha gotta automatic [oh
yeah]

lets pump that bore up

If I could just look up and see po-po dyin I and I I'm
flippin my mind

stoned up wit da gauge little rip'll put tha donut in the
grave

where they lay, then we play wit da AK-47, 357, even
187

I gotta gauge and you got a gun

but cha better try to get ya weapon out before mine
shoot em in da head, but you make sure they dead,

then da nigga fin da fled, while they layin in red

call my OG homies tell me when the po-lice come you
pray

nigga gotta go, see ya later ho, leatherface gots to get
to ?

stay leatherface gots to get to ?

when a nigga wanna try me

had da heata wit da trigger on a nigga

but I really, really get it witcha

hey, Easy, pop, steady murder dem po-po now

I can stay packin when attackin po-po theres really no
place to run

niggas get viscous wit my clickas gotta kill em all with
my shotgun, stun

blastin when attackin po-po theres really no place to
run

niggas get viscous wit my clickas gotta kill em all with
my shotgun

rollin, rollin, rollin, baby thats thugs up into your soul
and

you swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin you
drop and foldin

you swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin you
drop and foldin

murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all
they fall
murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all
they fall
murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all
they fall
murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all
they fall

we never knew homie could fuck wit da tongue
they give us no competition
whos got the gun don't fuck wit number one
we never knew homie could fuck wit da tongue
they give us no competition
if ya ? ? ? ? , feel real, reload da clip
murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all
they fall, they fall

Dear Mr. Oiuja, Dear Mr. Oiuja
Dear Mr. Oiuja, Dear Mr. Oiuja is it
many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo mo
many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo mo
many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo mo
many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo mo
mo mo ..mo

stalkin toss em put em in a coffin ?
(repeat 4X)

rollin in da st. clair way
wit a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay [they lay]
(repeat 4X)

Visit [Krayzie Bone](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.