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LL Cool J "Murdergram"

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Aiyyo, don't go near the speakers

The big showdown, the display is skill I'm the type of guy, so put your girl on the pill Take a family snap shot, kiss your wife 'Cause I'm like a knife, the concrete is right And I'll take your life and take you like python I'ma do you wrong

Any emcee, who you wanna name? I want pain that I can be tamed Talkin' 'bout guns, punk, it don't alarm me Got enough cash to make a whole damn army I can't hold back the way that I feel 'Cause when I bust a rhyme it's like you're slippin' off banana peels

You're like fruit cake, your fruit cocktails First your title now I'm takin' your female All of a sudden you're so proud of black A baseball hat but you ain't sayin' Jack

The ripper is back and you can't escape 'Cause one of my records will sell more than your whole tape I want beef, bring on the rookies I got more than just Cool J cookies

Rip Rock, crush, stop Cop, I'm poison come and take a drop I bet your teeth will end up around the corner, kid Don't ask me why I did it?

I'm civilized damage to a nobody And I'm carryin' a gun if I'm rhymin' at the party New York, Chicago, Detroit, L.A. I'll slay wherever you play

D.C. or Philly or Baltimore I'm worryin' the rich, invadin' the poor Perpetratin' in your video, here's the real smoothin' Country accents, who do you think you're foolin'?

I play crushable, late night craps You only knew 'cause you onto your raps And rap city and V E T The channel 31 and but now here I come

To save the day and the now you're gettin' done Like a hooker, don't try to soul, crumb The first sign of the battle you little fake It's [Incomprehensible] comin' out your kitchen sink

Your mic's a baby bottle, son Some say they ain't but I am the one The slice is that the fire boy, it'll break you Servin' or heard em a word occurred to him Then he could move a would get moved on

Like a shotgun blast Big mouth emcees, I'll bet you none last 'Cause they ain't stable or able And I boost the party like jumper cables

So plug me in and put me on I'm serial hard so I can battle a-more From coast to coast fly, cripple, and crazy Use a dictionary but you still don't phase me

Listen and we can sound cheap Reach out for my blackness but you represent wackness You're bitin' on the castle door But when you fall in the moat, I won't see you no more

Let's get together and diss LL Use his name and your records might sell I can't believe you band of dead maggots Crawlin' all over my name, I won't have it

You better look in the mirror and re-think your plan Why walk in quicksand? When you can stand on your own two feet I'm rippin' emcees, a funky drum with a big beat

Name the date and a arena Your three year old ballerina I can't believe the suckers try to throwdown Whether you're new or older than motown

Just kick back I don't like a stagger wagger psycho rap You can't handle the format Whether you're swab or swoon Ruff or rugged, all I need is a broom

If I slay the way they slay, punk, play the pay Mr. Morris has entered the buffet Some of y'all are sittin' in rows Plates of the hot butter rolls

Beat your with boloney, slap you with salami 'Cause when I get hot I get hot like pastrami Then I make you wonder Why you don't hear bass but you feel the thunder

You get cooked, I'll knock out your tooth We'll be fightin' from lobby to the roof You are on me like I wrote your dinnertime Yo, Marley, whassup? Spill the time

Nah man, just kick a little warmth Pass the brass knuckles then we break his jaw When I'm on the microphone I want silence Let KRS-One stop the violence

Ain't no rivals, ain't no competition Punk, I'm beatin' you into submission I'm gettin' busier than ever before Never more will I'll slack, I'ma keep it real raw

Eat you up like a pack-jam Video for poppin' over a Batman Rippin' you to shreds, tappin' you on the head Then leave the battle lookin' as happy as a newly wed

Give me a Tech-9 to spray Save the peep and put it on lay away I'll make a major main event and send a jam, the fans will understand Then you weep about the murdergram

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