

Mac

"Murder, Murder, Kill, Kill"

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Soldier rag on my eye, soldier fit on my frame
I scream, "Whoa", when I come through makin' that
MAC-11 sang
If I'm dyin' bad, don't tell my folks, I wasn't no joke
when I blasted
Wrap me up in camoflaug, and put that tank on my
casket

That nigga was hip hop, that nigga was gangsta
That nigga was tall, that nigga was slim
That nigga was shell shocked
You wouldn't want fuck with him

I hung with killas, I hung with soldiers
I hung with Gs, I hung with thugs
I hung with them niggas
Who probably wanted to murda me

Fuckas, I cross my heart and pull the trigger
Dear God if I die, let me see the eyes of my killa
So I can haunt that nigga, poppa shot me through the
rubber
He knew that I would be a young bad muthafucka,
when I

Murda, murda, murda, murda
Kill, kill, kill, kill
Shit's real, shit's real
On the battlefield, on the battlefield

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I said, I'm sick and tired of tellin' you niggas
I'm not that nigga to play with
They thinkin' that they can tell me whatever they want
And I ain't gon say shit

I guess I'm supposed to be lettin' you call me bitches
And hoes to my face

Just look at ya, let ya fuck over me, ignore ya
Then go by my way

Cut it out, stop that, unless ya got that feelin'
However, wherever, whenever ya ready, I'm that nigga
You said, "Fuck No Limit", then the next thing you
heard was "Ow"
That was me whippin' the fuck out that bitch in the
Waffle House

Look at you now, I'm warnin' you nigga
Wherever you fuck up right there
I'm shuttin' you down, I'm tellin' you
If we don't know you don't come round that tank

Or No Limit gon clown, I fuck over yo ass balls as big as
Godzilla
Here lizard, lizard, lizard, I'm comin' to get ya
When I catch ya, you can betcha, blood gon spill
murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, kill

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I was born a soldier, mama will tell ya I never was fake,
I was real
I'm camouflaged and never die, it been that way since I
was l'il
murda, murda, murda, murda, kill, kill, it's real
You cross me wrong, don't think I forgot ya, just waitin'
on you to chill

You started beef with the Assassin, when you see me
you gotta be blastin'
Ain't no love for the other side, 'cause I get all up in the
ass and
Operation uptown, ghetto niggas shell shocked
Camouflaged down, soldier rebound, straight off the
block, what?

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