Murder Inc "Murdergram"

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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?

Can't be serious, it's Murda nigga, huh, it's Murda Mothafuckers 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 wit'cha

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

Shit, I hope y'all niggas know to lay low now Cause thou shall perish if you don't bow down Cause I hit em on sight, its 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 henna 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 ain't 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 I'm 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 undoubtedly fall further Fuckin' with I N C is Murda

I'm a cruddy nigga, goin' raw-doggin', dirty bitches And if I get burnt, I'm 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 ain't your friend Poppy

Jump out the fifteen hundred like runnin'
Niggas don't want it, get it, done it, when I'm blunted
However it went down, I made it happen, made it
scrapin'

I made it fussin', bustin', I made it cappin'

And letting 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 won't feel shit Uurr

Let the dogs lose on a niggas ass
Find out if the niggas faster then the trigger's 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, you 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 ain't gonna be no more riff Dog you want a floss tiff But would of made it to the door if

Bullets traveled 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 ain't 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, urr, Murda, motherfucker

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