

Snoop Dogg

"Murder Was The&hellip"

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Intro: (mista grimms indo smoke plays in the background)

Ay ay jaycee
Sup aron?
Aint that snoop dogg over there?
That that nigga with that blue coat on?
Yeah
Yeah oh yeah that's that nigga
Nigga roll up on the side of him man
Roll your window down
Man hand me my motherfuckin glock man gimme
another clip
Cuz Im gonna smoke this fool
Yeah roll the windows down
Yeah, ok there you go
Ay man, you snoop dogg?
Snoop?
Huh?
Snoop doggy dogg?
Man he's snoop dogg
Man fuck that nigga!!
gun shots
Nigga man!
Get that nigga man!
Man get up fool man, get up man, don't be tryin to run
man
Get up on that fool man, I don't give a fuck
What set you got now? fuck you nigga!
Yeah nigga, whassup?
Nigga?
Yeah motherfucker
Yeah nigga, one less nigga
Yeah nigga, youse a dead motherfucker now

Verse one:

As I look up at the sky
My mind starts trippin, a tear drops my eye
My body temperature falls
Im shakin and they breakin tryin to save the dogg

Pumpin on my chest and Im screamin
I stop breathin, damn I see deamons
Dear god, I wonder can ya save me
I can't die boo-boos bout to have my baby
I think it's too late for prayin, hold up
A voice spoke to me and it slowly started sayin
Bring your lifestyle to me I'll make it better
How long will I live?
Eternal life and forever
And will I be, the g that I was?
Ill make your life better than you can imagine or even
dreamed of
So relax your soul, let me take control
Close your eyes my son
My eyes are closed

Chorus:

Murder... murder was the case that they gave me
Murder... murder was the case that they gave me

Verse two:

Im fresh up out my coma
I got my momma and my daddy and my homies in my
corner
Its gonna take a miracle they say
For me to walk again and talk again but anyway
I get, fronted some keys, to get, back on my feet
And everything that nigga said, came to reality
Livin like a baller loc
Havin money, and blowin hella chronic smoke
I bought my momma a benz, and bought my boo-boo a
jag
And now Im rollin in a nine-trizzay el do-rad
Just remember who changed your mind
Cuz when you start set-trippin, that ass mine
Indeed, agreed proceed to smoke weed
Never have a want, never have a need
They say Im greedy but I still want mo
Cuz my eyes wanna journey some more, really doe
(check it out)

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the lord, my soul to keep
If I should die, before I wake
I pray the lord, my soul to take

No more indo, gin and juice
Im on my way to chino, rollin on the grey goose
Shackled from head to toe

25 with an izzl, with nowhere to gizzo, I know
Them niggaz from the other side recognize my face
Cuz it's the o.g. d-o-double-g, l-b-c
Mad doggin niggaz cuz I don't care
Red jumpsuit with two braids in my hair
Niggaz stare as I enter the center
They send me to a level 3 yard, that's where I stay
Late night I hear toothbrushes scrapin on the floor
Niggaz gettin they shanks, just in case the war, pops
off
Cuz you can't tell what's next
My little homey baby boo took a pencil in his neck
And he probably wont make it, to see twenty-two
I put that on my momma, ima ride for you baby boo

Chorus 2x

flatline noise

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