

# Mystikal "Murderer 2"

Visit "[Murderer 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mothafuckin' murderer [x2]

Murdered my sister  
the only thing ?I'm tryin to tell? is to take it to that nigga  
get that mutherfucka what I tell myself  
make that mutherfucka feel what Chell felt  
heavenly father but ?your will? to bring them tears to  
her eyes  
fuck the fussin and the fights why she have to die  
couldn't ?beleive my baby? to leave away from here so  
goddamn early  
I tried to tell her that nigga was bad news but she ain't  
heard me  
fact was that she love this bitch  
but she found love on the graveyard shift  
and how many ? mutherfuckin' quick lift, or spliff, on  
the fifth  
find my baby sister she ain't deserve that shit  
nigga you couldn't of, nigga you wouldn't  
put your hand on a women, how could it be my sister  
can't say I wouldn't miss her  
but I wouldn't forget cha  
get that bitch for every time he hit ya  
he gone pay for what he did ya  
MURDER!

Motherfuckin Murderer [x3]

possesed that nigga that hurt her  
100% black queen self ?every women?  
nigga you lost your fuckin' life when you took hers from  
her  
you took her from her brothers  
and her baby mother from her  
but after its said and done your ass gone burn like its  
summer  
even ?a fuck? bout a system  
sister was your victim  
fuck he said he didi it  
what the fuck you mean your being a victim  
fuck him, I'll get 'em  
be that nigga to deal with him

cut him and split him, reverse that feelin'  
committed ?mutherfuckin? centuries under my ceilin'  
the paper said lacerations to her ? what did the killin'  
but thats on my first born to make him my first blood  
nigga you took her from her fuckin' close friends and  
first cous'  
she would probably miss my partner she was cool with  
? multiplied by the people she went to school with

never the less, rest my sweet sister  
?I'm about to? handle this buisness  
get that thing and kiss ya picture  
heavenly fatherhe done put me in that water  
but I got to get theat bitch for what he did to my  
momma daughter  
never dreamed he'd be the one to hurt her  
she died a bloody murder  
MURDER!

Motherfuckin' Murderer [x4]

into the tick-tock of the wee hour  
shit started to get sour  
she was killed by that fuckin' coward  
how could nothin' take so much and  
no more was uppinn' no more huggin'  
but his conciense know the truth so he fucked up and  
her memories was all that was left so to that I'm  
clutchin'  
she was taken out of your reach now you can't touch  
her  
unfortunatly also taken from us so we gotta sufer  
?dabalin'? down to that last supper  
gotta hustle  
feelin' my album shake the devil up  
reconstruct this motherfucka  
I never slowed down just throw it down like I know how  
thought I do it like she would have wanted me to do it  
I still can't believe I lost her in the worst way  
she died wearin' my very first T-shirt on my birthday  
now what the fuck I'm supposed to celebrate  
would have celebrated if I caufgt his ass  
but I got in my ?bed? and its too late  
everybody gotta roll they must play  
no hollerin' when to pray  
but this mutherfucka gotta pay  
there will be no reasonable excuse for what you've  
done  
even ignored him when he started stealin' from me  
cause them was crumbs  
a raindrop to a river

huh, a sinner to a christian  
a holler to a whisper  
she was the sole reason that I got along wick ya  
but I'm a never heal from the scars of what you did to  
my sister  
MURDERER!

Motherfuckin' Murderer [x6]

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.