Neil Sedaka "Murder, Murder, Kill, Kill"

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4x: Mmm Mmmmmm

[Mac]

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 camoflauge, 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 murder

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

Chorus (2x): Murder, murder (murder, murder) Kill, kill (kill, kill) Shit's real (shit's real)

On the battlefield (on the battlefield)

[Mystikal]

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 Murder, murder, murder, kill, kill,

Chorus 2x

[Mac]

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 I'il

Murder, murder, murder, murder, 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 Camoflauged down, soldier rebound, straight off the block What?

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