Pyro Methane "Murda Bizness"

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[Intro: Tye Sosick]

These niggas want to fuck around and make me load

that tooly up on the ass

Aye pyro man let that shit off one time

[Verse 1 : Pyro Methane]

Gold rings, ice cold like a hockey puck

Purple syrup in my lean, Styrofoam cup

They say I'm too much, net worth going up

But a local for a feature got me cracking up

Domestic nigga but the threads international

Put your girl on my plate, treat her like a cannibal

Blowing cantaloupe, zigzag back wood smoke

Plug my tongue in the speaker, I'm audio dope

Wanna cross a nigga, hit'em the with pope, pope

You swisher sweet get rolled like new dope

I'm Pyro propane like a dragon throat

I'm a Norfolk nigga, you can get scoped

Na na na na na you ain't know?

I been running this shit since Kango

Pay up front for the money

Two for the show

No cover charge when I walk through the door

[Hook]

Hit the club

All my niggas

Popping bottles, getting bitches

Super clean, sho get'em

Hit the scene kill shit

We in the murder business

I kill pride, I hurt feelings

Click-clack, bang bang we in the murder business

My outfit, merk niggas

Click clack, bang bang

We in the murder business

[Verse 2: Pyro Methane]

My heavy chain on her head while she give me brain

We getting money over here stay in your lane

Your girl wanna come kick it like Lui Lang

I see you hating over there you gone pop a vein

She wanna roll with a nigga that self made
Eating meals out of town, 80 dollar plates
Solid gold on my neck nigga no plates
Dividing money in between getting more cake
Na na na na na you ain't know
I been running this shit since kango
Pay up front for the money
Two for the show
No cover charge when I walk through the door

[Hook]
Hit the club
With all my niggas
Popping bottles, getting bitches
Super clean, sho get'em
Hit the scene kill shit
We in the murder business
I kill pride, I hurt feelings
Click clack, bang bang we in the murder business
My outfit, merk niggas
Click clack, bang bang
We in the murder business

[Verse 3: Tye Sosick] Young Pippen, I'm balling while they still tipping Tye nigga, but I never been tripping Nigga fuck your feelings, shout out to forgiven Boy I'm unforgiven, broke niggas need fixing Check the BS, I'm living in they tell me that I'm sickening The pissing cuz I'm putting minutes in That's why they steady whispering Bickering like Mike Vick in some shit again You better beware, I'm snatching shit again Excuse my language, I'm just feeling famous Back off my hiatus, back to being heinous I'm the shit, no anus Boy I'm the greatest, check ya PlayStation cases Special occasion, who they think they phasing I'm aleave'em tasteless, scratch that faceless

Lion out the cages, I'm a dick no latex I'm the problem you ain't faced yet

[Outro: Tye Sosick] Stupid ass niggas, you gone fuck around and make me dump that shit off! Naw, I'mma let pyro do that

You got a bitch well I'm the nigga she ain't taste yet

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