

Anna Wolfe

"Murderahh"

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(Stretch)

Yo, this is off the thoughts that run through our mind
We call it homicide crime
Crazy shit we do without even thinkin
Empty a clip without blinkin
Cuz crime is my perfection
No question, I let off the AK with perfection
Mothafuckers don't fuck with me
Cuz I kill a nigga instantly
Like for instance
Once upon a time this kid played my sister
In my eyes he dissed her
You know I wasn't havin that shit
I clocked his crib and then I planned the hit
He lived in the backstreets not to far from here
So it was less of a problem, see
Cuz I could do it on foot, real quiet and easy
The thought of him dead kept teasin me
I couldn't wait, to see the nigga smokin
(Majesty: Dissin my sister, you must be jokin)
I went in the crib and strapped up tight
Then we was out of there, layin in his bushes that night
The nigga had no mothafuckin idea
That I was comin out of nowhere
(*Bass line stops and crickets in the background*)
The punk motherfucker pulled up
(Majesty: Yea there he go)
My shit was cocked, he was fucked
(Majesty: Yea boy, here he comes)
Here he comes, walkin up the goddamn steps
And shit is quiet as kep
He's gettin closer, he's in point blank range
(Majesty: Bus' em, bus' em)
And nigga's in danger
(*Bass line starts again*)
(*Two gunshots*)
Blood squirted everywhere
A crazy nigga like me didn't care
A little blood even squirted on my face
I got hype when he gave me a taste
The nigga was dead before he hit the floor

But I shot him once more (*gunshots*)
Cuz I'm a murderahh!

(Stretch)

"Murderahh, Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch
Comin straight from the mind of a murderahh
"Murderahh, Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

(Majesty)

Yo, before I hold my guns I was ill and smooth, steppin
In my ways, you know I always kept in
Ooh-Wap! It was hard to be stopped
Man, I can't count how many I shot
But yo lemme tell ya, one day it was ill
It was me and C-Born chillin on Springfield
It was hot that day, we had to stash our joint
That was a wack move,

(Stretch: It put us all off point)

Then 5-0 came, coat sweatin and checkin

(Stretch: I'm clean officer so just keep steppin)

Now went away from the guns pumpin hard, gettin paid
The chopper recognized, pulled up and just sprayed
I was set, that motherfucker made me run

Cold, gave me a taste of my own medicine

But I don't sweat it, cuz yo some'in gotta give

(Stretch: Yo, I know where his baby motha live)

Word, kick open his door, shoot his legs, tie him up

His girly is a cutey, so you know she (Stretch: gets
fucked)

In front of his face, then bust a nut down her throat

The Young Guns are next and after that she got
smoked

(*three gunshots*)

Mothafucka stop cryin

(Stretch: It wasn't me, it wasn't me)

Stop lyin

Don't bitch now, cuz any way you dyin

Handcuff him up, set the bomb for ten minutes

Open up his mouth

(Stretch: Open up)

Shuff it in it

Well the job is done, now we can go

(Stretch: What about the baby?)

Throw it out the window

Cuz I'm a murderahh

(*Glass breaking and baby screaming*)

"Murderahh, Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

(Stretch)

Come on God. Get the fuckin bomb out the coffin,
come on let's go.

(*explosion*)

(Stretch)

Eh yo Maj, remember that ill night out on the block
When we smoked that cop

(Majesty)

Yea that motherfucker was fuckin up dough
Chasin all the workers, kid he had to go

(Stretch)

For two weeks straight, we had to had to take shorts
We took what we could get, so we wouldn't get caught
But then, we got fed up with that shit
Now it's time for that cop to meet a clip

The beat-walkin motherfucker thought he had niggaz

(Majesty: scared of him)

But now we're prepared for him

To step to us, with some more of that ol' bullshit

He fucked around and got hit, on fire

(Majesty)

? up for hire

(Stretch)

Ya dead

(*3 gunshots)

(Both)

Three shots in ya head

(Stretch)

We kill mothafuckin cops with a smile

King of New York style

Cuz we're murderahhs

(Stretch)

"Murderahh, Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

And it's comin from the mind of a murderahh

"Murderahh, Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Murder Clip. Murder Clip"

"Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Murder Clip. Murder Clip"

"Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Shoot a mothafucker in a minute" --> MC Ren

"Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Shoot a mothafucker in a minute" --> MC Ren

"Mur-Mur-Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Shoot a mothafucker in a minute" --> MC Ren

"Mur-Mu-Mu-Murderahh" --> Stretch

"Squeeze the trigger, squeeze the -
squeeze the, squeeze the trigger and a nigga shot
dead"

