

## Ryan Leslie

### "Accident Murderers"

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You're caught back, you thought you had it planned,  
you thought you had your man  
He saw you come and he ran when you tried to blast  
that man  
Mister, my inches is spreading, so are these boys in the  
corner  
With who your promise into, two of them pulled too,  
But one did and some finished, he took the life of him  
The part about it that's crazy he was at eye with him  
Tight with him. Why was he in the way, why was he  
standing next to the enemy that specific day?  
He stall, never had his load, stays occlusive, perdue,  
got that look like he always got to do shit.  
Side of his mouth tooth pick, one eyebrow raised, got  
into it with do, but still try to live out  
It's all wild that days, they never had no probl' so while  
they robbed each other wrong like a bad massage  
These two different personalities had to collide,  
niggers conduct aim, innocent niggers die  
You ask why, 'cause of an

Accident murderer, act like you killed on purpose  
Liars brag you put work in  
You ain't mean to merk him, your guns are virgin,  
Streets are full of them, read the bulletin.  
Accident murderer, you're just an accident murderer.

We grew up doing graffiti now hollow is getting heaty  
Seated before the cars, constantly getting weeded  
Proceeded to count profits, I know they got on  
binoculars  
But fuck them all, we ballin until they come lock us up.  
Twenty to life, I'm clubbing, blowing twenty tonight  
Weed them all, ball 'em all, marley them to the night.  
Addicted to wealth, never go turkey to war,  
Snatch attack of the chef and forever that is Allah  
Memoirs of a rich nigger, sweat suss, gold chain, all  
drug dealers,  
New BS chromes of a show killer, you niggers  
accidental shoppers in back of a limo.  
Pay a tax, stay alive, can't be dodge of my click

Couldn't check I use a bitch for some bartender chips.  
In a hole, stay at home, nigger go save your soul,  
This 45 in control, God forgives and I don't.

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Accident murderer, you're just an accident murderer.  
Accident murderer, accident murderer, you're just an  
accident murderer.

For my nigger that got killed, got hit up, vodka spills on  
the concrete like a sweet shop, we miss ya'  
And for that girl who never made it home, shot in the  
doom, how they gone kill that beautiful sister?  
Value out a lesson, homicide that were rappers, not a  
lot of knowledge is out of their minds and I'm guessing  
Tell me, who you impressing? Shooters I knew them  
when they were babies, I used to test them  
Make them throw up their hands, show them up,  
playing and wrestling.  
Why's the role of a man, I see them, now they rapping  
But they come blood at home and wonder where I was  
peck with  
Can't play with these low niggers, guest the low  
niggers,  
Can't hang with these low niggers, they're killing,  
they're reckless  
Wish I could bare with them, but will it change, really?  
Some real killers, I think they went parry.  
Think that my nigger draw us, but you wanna name, tell  
me.  
You ain't mean to kill 'em, it wasn't necessary.

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Born on June 4th- the mind of a Gemeni  
Plight of a societal outkast- Aquemeni  
You bought a hammer just to silence the clamor  
For another real G on the block, after your man got  
popped  
When shots rang out, you ran for cover

Bought your first gun, spent a couple grand for another  
four  
Told your mom you was preparing for war  
She signed the shape of the cross each time you ran  
out the door  
But you ain't never had the mind of a killer  
You was more of an actor - with the movement of a  
small time dealer  
When the feds came they got you for light work  
Facing a few years, defense attorney told you it might  
work  
To cop a plea and turn informant - you could save a few  
tenants  
And at the same time reduce your sentence  
You wore a wire to the home of your old supplier  
And when they raided, you ain't make it - you was  
caught in the fire  
Of an

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