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## DMX F/ Drag-On, The Luniz ''Murda''

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[Intro: Nokio] + (T.O.K.)
It's gonna be a (Murda!!!)
(Craigy T: Ah! Ah! Ah!)
A fuckin (Flexx: Murda!!!)
Bloody a bloody (Murda!!!)
Fuckin with me 'gon get you (Flexx: Murda!!!)

[Chorus: Nokio] + (Flexx)

It's gonna be a (Murda!!!) when a man come through With a smile on his face and gun pointed at you nigga (Murda!!!) We right this year Tony Kelly filed the order so what you gwaan do? (Murda!!!) When a man comes through

[Verse 1: Bay-C] + (T.O.K.)

(Ah! Ah! Ah!) Murda murda if yuh bet I tek furtha
Diss man yuh head fly like a bird yah
(Ah! Ah! Ah!) Get it straight man a nuh bait man a nuh nerda
Gunshot danga red like I burnt yah
(Ah! Ah! Ah!) Flow sicka this yuh neva heard a
Scarface we nuh see nuh bwoy we scurred a
(Ah! Ah! Ah!) A bwoy diss mi mek mi hollow point tip

dem collide

Wid dem head fi mek a merga, ha!!!

[Chorus: Nokio] + (Flexx) It's gonna be a (Murda!!!) when a man come through With a smile on his face and gun pointed at you nigga (Murda!!!) We right this year Tony Kelly filed the order so what you gwaan do? (Murda!!!) When a man comes through With a smile on his face and gun pointed at you nigga (Murda!!!) We right this year Tony Kelly filed the order so what you gwaan do?

[Verse 2: Scarface] + (T.O.K.) Gunshots pop, dead man drop Niggaz pull the pistols out the feds sayin stop (Ah! Ah! Ah!) But dude we don't stop this cause G's don't quit Quick to kill a motherfucker cause these don't click (Ah! Ah! Ah!) O.G.'s so slick, they down with the trigger click Squeeze on shit, we found where them niggaz stay Police so sick, there's nothin they can do about Me (?) get in now movin out (Ah! Ah! Ah!) Tired of bein broke here, sick of feelin fucked up Wait until the smoke clear, cause I'm a hustler (Ah! Ah! Ah!) Hustle from dusk till dawn, until the hustle gone I put the muscle on, then the muzzle on (Flexx: Murda!!!) I gotta get it dog, cause I'm a killer dude (Ah! Ah! Ah!) This is fuckin with me, now I'm fuckin with vou Nothin personal y'all, that's just the way it's played I gotta murda you all that's just how I was made

[Chorus: Nokio] + (Flexx)

It's gonna be a (Murda!!!) when a man come through With a smile on his face and gun pointed at you nigga (Murda!!!) We right this year Tony Kelly filed the order so what you gwaan do?

(Murda!!!) When a man comes through With a smile on his face and gun pointed at you nigga

(Murda!!!) We right this year

Tony Kelly filed the order so what you gwaan do?

[Verse 3: Craigy T]

Sentiments attached to di glock yah Neva leff we side neva hitch fi clap yah Some bwoy fi dead dem nuh wrong fi drop yard Drop flat pon spot dat nah get up yah Gun academics must haffi learn dat Graduate from di University of Hard Knocks Mac 10 subtracts tech 9 left one gat Anyway yuh tech it equal twenty gunshot

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Flexx]

We see fassies everywhere we go Envious niggaz tryin to stop our flow But they never gonna stop us now T.O.K., Scarface and Nokio They could a never never flop we show Mek dem know seh we good to go And if dem diss dem get overthrow End upon six feet below, oh! [Chorus]

[Outro: T.O.K] Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm

[Nokio] + (Flexx) It's gonna be a (Murda!!!!)

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