

Dre Dr ''Murder Ink''

Visit "Murder Ink" on MotoLyrics.com

Hitman]

When darkness be closin in

I'm motivated, with the howlin wind

with a list of chosen men, frozen in sin

Knowin that your end is beginnin

Swift silent and deadly

There's no defendin my plots, I know your every movement

For six months I watch, could a gotchu at your baby's mother's house

Even at your down-low weed spot

But the backdrop, wasn't flattering enough

I didn't want people gathering and stuff {*cameras click*}

Snapshots of blood splattering from the snuff

Here - puff this here, while I figure which way, to split yo' wig

Right now you as nervous, as a Farmer John pig

As I dig into my tragic bag, take out the HK

Twist on the silencer, insert the thirty-shot mag {*WHOOSH*}

Bullet stuck to his brain like a mack

Skull in fragments, I leave the cleanup to Dragnet

This is anybody MURDERAHHH

to fuckin everybody MURDERAHHH

Nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH

uh, uh, for real

You'll fuck around and get killed

This is anybody MURDERAHHH

Motherfuckin everybody MURDERAHHH

Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH

uh, uh, for real

You'll fuck around and get killed

[Ms. Roq]

Peeped all the stash drop and exchange of the dough

Lurkin through the turf, think how I'ma just work

Give em chase to the crib and yo he properly laced

Stepped out the car, put my steel, to the side of his face

Murder - this the fuckin Case, rob this nigga and shake

the fuckin spot cause in a few it's gon' be crawlin with cops!

Who's the bad bitch now, you crept on, paid the piper

Who'da thought a sexy bitch could be a murderous sniper

Detrimental to your health, should a learned yo' lesson

But it's too late nigga bye-bye, better count yo' blessings

I been watchin you watchin me, yeah you ballin

Was, nigga now you finger fucked and steady fallin

A thug wit no love, but bitch niggaz die fast

Thug niggaz die young - oh what you thought you would last?

Blast two shots to the dome, slide back to the pad

and jack my nigga off, til his dick get soft

Resume the wifey boo shit, cause yo my man don't know

that his bitch is straight ill, servin ass with fo'fo' {*KABOOM*}

I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH

Bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH

Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH

uh, uh, for real

You'll fuck around and get killed

I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH

Uhh bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH

Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH

uh, uh, for real

You'll fuck around and get killed! {*echoes

Visit <u>Dre Dr</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.