

## Gaye Nona

### "Murder"

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Mr. Serv-On:

Say young Ken'oe  
Give a little something I can fucking roll to  
Some murderous type shit  
I got a little something on my chest and I gots to get it  
off  
See niggas playing, you wanna play?  
Y'all think we slow down here, tell you what  
Ken'oe, we gonna turn my  
Naw wait Ken'oe, Ken'oe, hold up  
I got something, stay the fuck right here  
Stay the fuck right here

Magic:

Serv, Serv on, Serv, say bro, let's go bro  
I just saw them niggas bro,  
let's go get them stupid ass motherfucking niggas

(Chorus)

Murder, Murder, where they at?, (ah shit) I see em'  
(there dey go) (there dey go)  
Murder, Murder, pass me them thangs, I'm gonna get  
em'  
(pass me them thangs) (let me get em')

Mr. Serv-On:

See me, I'm a little nigga  
and I ain't never had shit, but now I'm the best  
So ain't shit for me to give it all up  
for this motherfucking tank, around my fucking chest  
When y'all see it, y'all see diamonds and gold  
When I see it, I see a bunch of rowdy motherfuckers  
just (???)  
See the colonel, he don't start no shit, but wait a minute  
You motherfucking talking about the motherfucking  
tank, this nigga love  
me most of all, so watch this nigga finish  
We like to go scrap for scrap, blow for blow  
When I see you nigga, I told you I was gonna get you  
I don't give a fuck about you or your hoe  
Cause I'm the type of nigga that's gonna finish this shit

I go from town to town, if I want to fuck you up nigga  
I slap you and your motherfucking bitch  
See talk about niggas down south, we slow, (what's  
happening)  
But watch me wake up nigga  
and I'm gonna show what we do nigga, what up, you  
wanna go?

Chorus 4x

Magic:

Yo, you better back the fuck off me  
If you know me then you know my rap  
I be that step on your chest, until you lose your fucking  
breath  
Bitch, I huff, and I puff, until you shiver in fear  
You looking for that Bulldoser, Mr. Magic is here  
Now who want to test me?(Wha?), Who can the best be?  
(Who?)  
Who from that lower 9, a lot of fucking grass be  
Who do them bitches be jocking and flocking round to  
come see  
Who got them thug niggas jumping (Magic!), that's me  
Hi, what happening, have y'all seen me in them videos  
Floss around with a lot of hoes, smoking on that fire  
doja  
Shit, you can come over here if you wanna, you's a  
gonner,  
I don't need no pistol bitch, I'll put these fucking hands  
on ya!

Chorus 4x

Mr. Serv-On:

See I call myself a soldier, y'all call me a thug  
Fucking young Silkk told me be the fuck you gonna be,  
fuck the love  
I (???) my tank, I only want love from niggas doing  
time(25 to life)  
Shit nigga, keep doing your push-up's,  
I'm gonna keep busting these bitches, that hate my  
kind  
Some bitches told me when you see us, y'all gonna  
start busting  
Nigga, I heard that shit before,  
nigga my baby cry, my old lady at home [fuck for  
show]  
See nigga I got Pampers to buy,  
my little nephew need a new pair of shoes  
So nigga fuck you, the magazines, and the  
motherfucking news

Y'all niggas make albums, put em' out, and they don't  
sell,  
(that ain't my fault)  
I met a nigga two weeks ago,  
put em' out now nigga and this nigga got million dollar  
stories to tell  
I fuck with a nigga named P with gold teeth in his  
mouth  
And a nigga like C-Murder who love the motherfucking  
south  
So what the fuck y'all 'bout?

Chorus 4x

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