Kurupt, R.O.C., Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G ''I'm the Fuckin' Murderer''

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Listen, studio gangsta Studio gangsta, studio gangsta Haven't you ever heard of a killa?

Ring-a-ding a ling, I'm called off In this thang with the motherfuckin' sawed off Niggaz that sleep don't wake up 'Cause I put the gauge to your nuts Have ya coughin' up piss and blood Mark ass niggaz don't get no love The evil ass nigga from the F-A-C Bustin' out the hearse with the G-A-T I went to my nigga on the Oakland block He passed me the glock, said shoot the cop Shit went crazy when I spilt the pig Piggie in a blanket that's what we did Ran down the alley hot wired the Probe Flashbacks of a bloody cop suckin' a chrome I'm lookin' up at my nigga and his name is G G cocked the glock and looked back at me I said my name is Spice 1 I never hearda ya My name is Spice 1 I never hearda ya My name is Spice 1 I never hearda ya But a, 187 is a murderer

(CHORUS)

I'm the fuckin' murderer I'm the fuckin' murderer Haven't you ever heard of a killa?

Ya see I roll down, I r-roll down t-the block
Hand on the h-h-hand on the g-g-glock
Sevent-t-teen, sh-sh-shot
Seventeen niggaz, p-p-put a plot
My name is Sp-spice wiggedy-w-One
My uzi w-w-weigh a t-t-t-ton
I kicks the r-r-red r-r-rum
I leave your b-b-body n-n-numb
So keep a nigga c-c, keep a nigga c-calm
Lookin' for the b-b, lookin' for the b-bomb
Sell me a s-, sell me another O

Scandal for the p-p-p-p-po
Hurry up and break this nigga for his keys
Because his glizock is at my bizzoes before I freeze
The nigga with the n-n-nigga with the n-nine
Flat motherfuckin', flat motherfuckin' line

(CHORUS)

Niggaz d-d-don't uh-uh-uh-understand I'm a m-m-mad m-m-man Killin' for the k-k, killin' for the k-ki's Ki's k-k-k, ki's g-g-G's Dump a nigga, d-dump a nigga in a ditch 380 on a n-n-nigga, ass on b-bitch Smobbin' with the sm-sm-smobbin' with the mud Livin' like a I-I-livin' like a-a thug Gatin' niggaz, gat-gatin' niggaz to a throne Uzi, singa u-u-uzi sing a song D-d-death w-w-wish A cap in yo, a capacapa in your sloppy kiss When a n-n-nigga, sw-sw-switch It's a h-hollow t-t-tip There ain't no safety on this double M I got 17 shots, one for you and one for all a them Hoes pushin' up daisy's niggaz can't fade me I told you I was crazy ho Ya know you wanna fuck with the gat, ratta tat tat Murder fact and it's like that Nigga shit

(CHORUS)

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