

Layzie Bone f/ Nemo

"Murder"

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[Layzie Bone] Nigga! I step in this bitch and commence to get live, niggaz they know When that nigga Layzie be ready to set off the ride Surprise, nigga I'm cockin the fo' You cocky with flow, you gotta go Still in the show and my rhyme is my ammo My life is the barrel and it's lettin it loose and I'm playin you pussies like fuckin pianos You niggaz can't handle what I've got to offer Life is a gamble, I'm bettin you softer You claimin you ridin but we know you walkin Run around town doin nothin but talkin Yup, they wanna take you serious It ain't no bass in your voice, it ain't clear enough They don't feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it But on the contrary, I'm the realest realest, realest of all Runnin the game, I'm runnin it all Layzie been about love, Layzie Bone been in the streets I keep it so hood, I keep it so gutter, there's no nigga realer than me I figured I'd mention that twice, I'ma put that on my life You niggaz ain't ready, you niggaz ain't comin, you niggaz gon' pay the price Wanna play then roll the dice, fuck around and be crappin out L-Burna start stabbin now to show you niggaz what's happenin now [Chorus: sample of Bone Thugs-N-Harmony's "Mo' Murda"] Mo' murda, mo' murda Mo-mo-mo' murda, mo' murda (nigga!) Mo' murda, mo' murda Mo-mo-mo' murda, mo' murda [Nemo] Ay.. now I be, leanin like a muh'fucker, bitches on the dick Cause a nigga spent, three or fo' hun'ed on them muh'fuckin kicks with the stars on 'em, nope, not Comp's cousin I'm beyond buzzin, I'm drunk-ass Dom's cousin Quit all that talkin on back to Boston and get it nigga Dippin in the streets of California where I'm livin nigga Sittin in the drop-top, leanin with the glock cocked Yeah my block hot, so if I gotta I'ma pop shots Hit the spot and do my thang, in the streets they know my name It's big dirty money, gotta get it, I suggest that you do the same Spend dough on e'rythang, put chrome on e'rythang All day, e'ry day, and I knock hoes on e'rythang No spare change, big face bills is all I'm countin here You niggaz is just playin with the game, I'm really out here Out here, countin G's, from the Midwest to the South to the East I'm doin my thang, you'd best believe in restin in these Californian palm

trees, yeah [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] If it ain't one thang,
it's another so I pray for the best, prepare for the worst
I done done thangs I didn't wanna so it's get rich now
or ride that hearse Whatever come first I'ma put in
work Gotta smoke the dirt, and I done smoked the
purp' Been a long time comin, yeah I dealt with yours
Gotta keep it trill for whatever it's worth You niggaz is
trippin if you thinkin Bone ain't got no love in these
streets You niggaz is slippin cause shit'd be different if
it really wasn't for me We done brought them
harmonies, mixed it with greasy flows Not only Eazy
know, my nigga Nemo know Layzie been about love,
Layzie Bone been in the streets I keep it so hood, I keep
it so gutter, there's no nigga realer than me You feelin
me? I'ma gorilla these beats, can a nigga get a
witness? Hey Steve, somebody better call the doctor I
think I done caught a sickness I'ma spread it like an
infection through your speaker system, speaker
system Siccness.net on yo' net, and I bet we get 'em Hit
'em, hard... and I bet he gon' fall And if I can't knock
him off, nigga Nemo break him off like [Chorus] - 2X

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