

## Uncle Murda

### "He Asked For It"

Visit "[He Asked For It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Sadat X: sampled from "Punks Jump Up to Get Beat Down" (Jay-Z) {Uncle Murda}]

One day when I was ridin on the train I seen these two kids talkin

About the (Roc-A-Fella) had fallen (YEAH!)

One day when I was ridin on the train I seen these two kids talkin

About the (Roc-A-Fella) had fallen (YEAH! Roc-A-Fella y'all! OWWW!)

{EAST NEW YORK! }

[Verse 1: Uncle Murda]

Before Stack Bundles died he said I was the new version of Biggie

B.I.G. tell Stacks he wasn't lyin I really get busy (You heard Diddy? !)

I be listenin like damn I said that? !

I should be a millionaire where the fuck is the bread at? ! (Where the money?)

Come on niggas come up to me and say

You should have signed to 50 instead of signin with Jay (WORD!)

Man I got six figures from Jay I'm straight

You little groupie ass niggas get the fuck out my face! (UHHHHH!)

Chris Lighty told me to tell y'all get off my dick

I'm connected how y'all know I ain't fuckin with Fif? ! (G-G-G-G-G)

Hustlers holla at me like, whattup Murd?

I heard you got it but you overchargin niggas for that work (I AM!)

You get it for the low low but your prices is WOOO!

(It's about to be higher!)

I'm like yeah that's the motherfuckin TRUTH! (But it's fire!)

Shit you know where I gotta go to get it

I be feelin like Frank Lucas before he started snitchin

[Chorus: Sadat X (DJ Scratching)]

He asked for it his man saw it so it don't mean shit to me

He's gone, and that's how it supposed to be  
Check it out now! (I get away with mur-mur-murda!)  
He asked for it his man saw it so it don't mean shit to  
me  
He's gone, and that's how it supposed to be  
Check it out now! (I get away with mur-mur-murda!)

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

Let's do this...  
Yes, gangsta, gangsta, how y'all wanna do this?  
I clap niggas down for yappin off follish  
Ain't no stoppin this Roc-A-Fella movement  
The name is Jay Guevara, homie, who are you and  
Your offbeat DJ? If anything he play, sound familiar  
I'll wait 'til Pharrell say, ("Lame... ")  
Now I have to diss you, Joe  
You can get a smack for that, matter of fact  
The gats are blown, the natural like Roy Harve'  
The boy hard, your Toy Squad'll get squashed, BOY!  
Yardee, y'all be lost in the source  
Partly because y'all boss ain't a leader  
He's a follower, (NO!) no, I'm not coppin ya  
Album or your single, you likely to go coppa  
The coke coppa, the quick K cooker  
Sadat X like Master P, bring the hook up

[Chorus: Sadat X (DJ Scratching)]

He asked for it his man saw it so it don't mean shit to  
me  
He's gone, and that's how it supposed to be  
Check it out now! (I get away with mur-mur-murda!)  
He asked for it his man saw it so it don't mean shit to  
me  
He's gone, and that's how it supposed to be  
Check it out now! (I get away with mur-mur-murda!)

Visit [Uncle Murda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.