

## Uncle Murda

### "Informer"

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(feat. Wyclef & Mavado)

[Intro: Wyclef Jean {Uncle Murda}]

Everybody duck down (Uncle Murda in the area) {East New York!}

Everybody duck down (Wyclef in the area)

Everybody duck down (Uncle Murda!)

I bring the guns, your girl bring the roses, tonight

I bring the guns, your girl bring the roses, yeah!

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean (Uncle Murda)]

Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa

(Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy oh)

Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa (Keep your mouth closed or get hit up)

Informers! What we gonna do when we see them?!

Send them to the place where there be no breathin

Run and get sleep, eyes stay shut in the belly of the beast

Informers! What we gonna do when we spot them?!

Send them to the place where they be forgotten

Flesh get rotten, whoa! Out there in Brooklyn

[Verse 1: Uncle Murda]

You know we don't play (Bang!)

If he rattin, the K 'gon clap him (Bang!)

I ain't sayin nothin to the police captain

Call me Stevie Wonder I ain't seen what happened

Call me the new B.I.G. call me the new Pac

If you see me poppin off just don't call the cops

Didn't your mother say don't tattletale?!

Now you dead she don't know if your in heaven or hell (Where you at!?)

And now you can't take that back

Cause I put the chopper in your face and let it go

BRRRRRAAAPPPP! (Hit 'em up!)

And I don't feel bad about what happened

Bloodclaat pussyhole him a rat bastard!

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean (Uncle Murda)]

Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa

(Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy oh)

Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa (Keep  
your mouth closed or get hit up)  
Informers! What we gonna do when we see them?!  
Send them to the place where there be no breathin  
Run and get sleep, eyes stay shut in the belly of the  
beast  
Informers! What we gonna do when we spot them?!  
Send them to the place where they be forgotten  
Flesh get rotten! Mavado why don't you talk to the  
snitches!

[Verse 2: Mavado (Uncle Murda & Wyclef Jean Yellin in  
the background) {Uncle Murda}]  
Mi seh mi don't like informa (NO!)  
Because dem always try to sell mi out mi a hustle pon  
di corna  
Sellin marijuana (NO!) Dem nuh waan fi see mi rich fi  
go stand inna grey suit fi charma  
Mi don't like informa (NO!) Gangsta for life! Dat's why  
we don't like informa  
We don't like informa (NO!) We don't like informa, I  
warn to dem! Hey!  
Wyclef from Haiti, mi from Jamaica  
Nineties, Brooklyn, big up Uncle Murda  
Man nuh squeeze trigga wid some guns some bwoy  
nuh heard of  
Shot bite yuh face like burna {Uh!}

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean (Uncle Murda)]  
Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa  
(Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy oh)  
Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa (Keep  
your mouth closed or get hit up)  
Informers! What we gonna do when we see them?!  
Send them to the place where there be no breathin  
Run and get sleep, eyes stay shut in the belly of the  
beast  
Informers! What we gonna do when we spot them?!  
Send them to the place where they be forgotten  
Flesh get rotten, whoa! Out there in Brooklyn

[Bridge: Uncle Murda] (Mavado)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
GMG! (I warn to dem! Hey!)

[Verse 3: Uncle Murda]  
Ain't that somethin?!  
Homey told on junior and then your girl in your bed  
humpin (They humpin!)

That's why she ain't visit you  
She was givin your stuff away to dude that snitched on  
you (AWWWWWWW!)  
She wasn't pickin up the phone (She wasn't)  
Shorty thought you wasn't never comin home (Ever  
ever?!)  
She don't know you out on bail  
You got the word somebody put you on that you was in  
jail (You know what's goin on?)  
So you open up the door to your house  
You hear all this screamin that's dude blowin her back  
out  
Go to the bedroom and get him up off her  
Put a bullet hole in that battybwoy informer (Bang!)

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean] (Uncle Murda)  
Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa  
(Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy oh)  
Trigger happy them boys are trigger happy whoa (Keep  
your mouth closed or get hit up)  
Informers! What we gonna do when we see them?!  
Send them to the place where there be no breathin  
Run and get sleep, eyes stay shut in the belly of the  
beast  
Informers! What we gonna do when we spot them?!  
Send them to the place where they be forgotten  
Flesh get rotten, whoa! Out there in Brooklyn

Outro: Uncle Murda] (Mavado)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
GMG! (I warn to dem! Hey!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
I'm a gettin money! (Gangsta for life!)  
GMG! (I warn to dem! Hey!)

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