

I'm the Fuckin' Murderer

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Intro

"heh, heh, heh heh listen, studio gangsta, studio gangsta
Studio gangsta, haven't you ever heard of a killa"Verse 1

Ring-a-ding-a-ling I'm caught off

In this thang with the mutha fuckin' sawed off

Niggas that sleep don't wake up

Cause I'll put the gauge to your nuts

Have ya caughin' up piss and blood

Mark ass niggas don't get no love

The evil ass nigga from the f-a-c

Bustin' out the hersh with the g-a-t

I went to my nigga on the okland block

He passed me the glock said shoot the cop

Shit went crazy when I spilt the pig

Piggy in a blanet that's what we did

Ran down the alley hotwired a broham

Flashbacks of a bloody cop suckin' the chrome

I'm lookin' up at me nigga and his name is g

G cocked the glock and looked back at me

Me say my name is spice 1 I never heard a ya

My name is spice 1 I never heard a ya

My name is spice 1 I never heard a ya

But a, 187 is a murdera, byd-a-bye bye(I'm the fuckin' murdera, I'm the fuckin' murdera

Haven't you ever heard of a killa) ---rbx Verse 2

You see I roll down the ra-a-roll down the ba-a-block

Hand on the ha-a-hand on the ga-a-glock

Seventa-a-ta-a-teen sha-a-sha-a-shots

Seventeen na-a-niggas pa-a-pa-a-popped

My name is spa-a-spa-a-spice wiggedy-wa-a-one

My uzi wa-a-wa-a-weigh a ta-a-ta-a-ton

I kicks the ra-a-ra-a-red ra-a-ra-a-rum

And leave your ba-a-ba-a-body na-a-na-a-numb

So keep a nigga ka-a-keep a nigga ca-a-car
Lookin' for the la-a-lookin' for the ba-a-bar
 Sell me a sa-a-sell me another o
 Scatter from the pa-a-po pa-a-pa-a-poe
 Hurry up and break this nigga for his keyes
Because his glizock is at my ba-a-balls I'm fa-a-freeze
 The nigga with the na-a-nigga with the na-a-nine
Flatt mutha fuckin' flatt mutha fuckin' nine() x2Niggas da-a-da-a-don't understa-a-stand
 I'm a ma-a-ma-a-mad ma-a-ma-a-man
 Killin' for the ka-a-killin' for the ka-a-keyes
 Keyes ka-a-ka-a-keyes ja-a-ja-a-g's
 Dump a nigga da-a-dump a nigga in a ditch
 380 on that na-a-nigga ass ba-a-bitch
Smobbin' wit the sma-a-smobbin' wit the ma-a-mug
 Livin' like a la-a-livin' like a tha-a-thug
 Gattin' niggas ga-a-gattin' niggas stra-a-strong
 Uzi sa-a-sa-a-sang a sa-a-sa-a-song
 Da-a-da-a-da-a-death wa-a-wa-a-wish
 A cappin' ya a ca-a-cappin' ya out the dish
 Whan a na-a-na-a-nigga sla-a-sla-a-slip
 This hollow ha-a-ha-a-hollow ta-a-ta-a-tip
 There ain't no safety on this double limb
I got seventeen shots one for you and one for all a them
 Hos pushin' up daisies niggas can't fade me
 I told you I was crazy ho, but no
 You wanna fuck wit the gat rata-tat-tat
Murder fac and it's like that nigga shatt-ed() x2

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>