Call My Name

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is Dr. Trevis comin' to you live
In this motherfucker, Keith Murray, L.O.D.
From the city niggazKeith Murray's still comin' from the north, south, east, west
Obsessed with my success will make me crack your treasure chest
Hot tales of terror slip from my lip clearer
Slip up, the L.O.D. will be behind you in the mirrorI make MC's that go from regular size to fantasize realize
My Squad can be categorized, I think the devil's in this beat
Fuck you with my speech, makin' me do his dirty work
[Incomprehensible] niggaz kill each other on the streetsMake no mistake, baby L.O.D. traditional
Don't make me have to come lookin' for you
So, see what I'm sayin' and watch your mouth
'Cause my motherfuckin' Squad hit the streets like a blackoutWhat is exactly real? What is represent?
I see MC's down and get in my last hits
Niggaz all around be like, "Yeah"
That's what you get for jumpin' in the ring with a bearCall my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'
All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done in
Call my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'
All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done inMy Squad comes in all shapes, sizes and colors
All you niggaz seem to hate us but your baby's mothers love us
I'm the grand royal, hard to wear and tear
Rap specimen, pissin' on all you mere peasantsWith virtuality, poetry I successfully
Bring crew agony in virtual reality
First I puzzle your brain like The Riddler
Then I catch you in the gut like Jack the RipperI'm the hot mustard dipper, money getter
Mic gripper, wack MC get rid of nigga
I take it to the extreme and overkill like Dramamine
Y'all niggaz is sweet like jellybeansPlus, I knew your punk ass was soft
I see you in the street, you try to talk my fuckin' ear off
I'm the high wrecka, mic checka
Wilin' out like Red Hot Chili PeppersCall my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'
All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done in
Call my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'

All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done inI got defly breath control with [incomprehensible]
With sick vocabulary makin' MC's nervous
Boy I'll do you plenty but which MC is in my category?
If any, not manySee you thought like Nellie, now you shit like jelly
After the surgeon is finished stitchin' up that belly
Niggaz want to get ill, I'll take it to stainless steel
And show 'em how it feelYou laughin' at Keith? You're cryin' at yourself
'Cause beef with Keith is bad for your health
Them bitch ass niggaz tried to catch me for myself
I licked nine shots and jetted off in the StealthCall my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'
All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done in
Call my name and I'll come runnin', gunnin'
All ya'll bummin' niggaz will get done in

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/