Slap Somebody

Keith Murray

I need a blunt 'fore I slap the shit outta somebodyUhh, c'mon , get it up y'all
Uhh, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, get it up y'all
Uhh, yeah, yeah, uhh, I know y'all like this one
Uhh, uhh, yeah, yeah, uhh, c'monYo, you all niggas will never see my level
Rap so hot, I slap box with the devil
Tap a jaw, slap a bitch do what I like
Got a sociology and money like Reverend Ike
Yo, here's your rap eviction, get out the jurisdiction
Before I hit that ass with a cross a diction crucifixionEditorial, news flash, extra, extra
Let this blast with yo stank ass
Face the ultimate challenge, style's got a lot of knowledge
Come in violence, leave in silence
This beat's a B, so come on take a swim
MC's can't float, don't worry about themI'm a dupe like Patty, rich like Maddie
Slick like a caddy, but not your baby daddie
Girls, I got 'em locked, flavors come assorted
So pop that koochie girl, I can double joint itThis is for the thugs in the clubs and the hotties in the party
Who need a drink before you
(Slap somebody)
All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie
Who need a blunt before you
(Slap somebody)
Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I
(Slap somebody)
I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will
(Slap somebody)Ayo, I'm strictly from the street, that's why I get love
Airin' dearin' niggas out in the back of the club
With the mic in my hand, just got paid
Take these suckers out till I get on stageWhen the girls see my face and they all get excited
Dogs in the front row 'bout to start a riot
Too loud to be quiet, too wired to be tired
Yo E crank this shit up and get it startedGet the crowd funky like the whole place farted
MC's rest in peace like dearly departed
Then it's all in together now, let me show you how
I do it rock n roll style and dive in the crowdMurray ain't the average MC, I got a lotta things
But don't act conceited when you see me on the street
I hang with the rich, keep it real with the poor
Kick hard metaphor, 'cuz that's what I'm here forCatch me east of the sun or west of the moon
Lookin' butterfly like a caterpillar just cocooned

Smooth like Thug Passion over the rocks
So sporty they need to put me on a Wheaties boxThis is for the thugs in the clubs and the hotties in the party
Who need a drink before you
(Slap somebody)
All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie
Who need a blunt before you
(Slap somebody)
Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I
(Slap somebody)
I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will
(Slap somebody)Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today
In a special way to play on baby play
The way you shake that ass girl is somethin' drastic
Fabulous and fantasticFly like a B-52 hot stepper
Got Latinos yellin', "Wepa, ese loco, da le toto
Pese mi culo, pape chulo"Whatever, the more the merrier
The longer the weave the scarier
My squad is Def and we ain't hearin' ya
B.E., to think quick with the speed of a cheetah
Strip down to my wife beaterBaby doll, shake what you got, I'm not a playa hater
I just dis a lot and don't slam the doors of the Mazzarati
Because, I will slap somebodyThis is for the thugs in the clubs and the hotties in the party
Who need a drink before you
(Slap somebody)
All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie
Who need a blunt before you
(Slap somebody)
Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I
(Slap somebody)
I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will
(Slap somebody)Bring me up somethin' nice, cool to drink in this bitch before I
(Slap somebody)
Fix me somethin' hot to eat before I have to go outside and
(Slap somebody)
Throw your hands in the sir from side to side before I
(Slap somebody)
Slap, slap

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