

# 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 box  
 This 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 fantastic Fly 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 beater Baby 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 somebody This 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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