

Murderer (Mafia and Fluxy Mixdown)

Buju Banton

Murderer
Blood is on your shoulders
Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow
Murder
Your insides must be hollow
How does it feel to take the lifeMurderer
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Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow
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Your insides must be hollow
How does it feel to take the lifeYou can hide from man but not your conscience
You eat the bread of sorrow drink the wine of violence
Allow yourself to be conquered by the serpent
Why did you disobey the first commandment
Walk through the valley I feel no pestilence
God is my witness and he is my evidence
Lift up mine eyes from whence cometh help
You coulda never escape this judgementMurderer
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How does it feel to take the lifeI tell you, all men are created equal
But behind the trigger it's a different sequel
Some are murdering people to collect medals
Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials
You could wash your hands until you can't wash them any more
It is like an epidemic and you won't find a cure
Upper class you could be rich, middle class wheter you are poor
Only the righteous won't feel insecure
Have you ever thought about your skill getting boredMurderer
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How does it feel to take the lifeDrinking sulphur bitters won't bitter like your end
Only God can help you, no family or friend
Don't let the curse be upon your children's children
Abdenigo, Shadreck, Meshek, Daniel in the eden

Jonah in the whale's belly, but he was never condemned
Job with the leprosy, and he still reached heaven
He will do for you everything He has done for them. Murderer
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Songwriters

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