Murder Game (H&F Explicit Digital Version)

P$C

Intro:
Aye Aye Aye Aye Aye Aye Aye
Sup mayne (x25)Chorus:
Wassup killa (sucka nigga where ya murder game at?) Wassup killa (sucka nigga where ya murda game at?) Wassup killa (sucka nigga where ya murder game at?) You talk that shit better be about it bitch!Verse 1: (Big Kuntry King)Wassup killa (sup killa) you don't wanna go there. Sucka nigga (sucka nigga) you don't wanna go there. If you want it fuck boy bust or motherfuckin' move (If you want it fuck boy bust or motherfuckin' move.) He don't want it with me, I'll up my strap, put his brains in his lap, let'em think about that (He don't want it with me, I'll up my strap, put his brains in his lap, let'em think about that.) Hold up (Hold up.) Slow down (Slow down). Hoe nigga (Hoe nigga) Sit down (Sit down). If you think I'm a hoe, if you think I'm a bitch, like Boosie and Webbie say you got me fucked up. If you think I'm a hoe, if you think I'm a bitch, like Boosie and Webbie say, you got me fucked up. So killa (so killa) slow down (slow down) before you get put 6 feet down in the ground.(Chorus)(x2)
Verse 2: (Mac Boney)Murk somethin' (murk somethin') hurt somethin' (hurt somethin') walk up on your victim and squirt somethin' (squirt somethin'). Think I ain't got nuts to pull the trigger you done lost your mind I walk up on you killa y'all ??? release my 9. I'm tired of niggas thinkin' 'cause I rap I'm not the same person. I run up on you quick and bust yo shit live, right in person. Think about these verses before you approach me with that misbehavin' 'cause I could sawed off chop your 40 cal I got different flavors. Center squad and goon shoot up the room ain't no wakin' neighbors all my soldiers got revolvers silence'em with baked potatoes. Fuck a hata, hit your ass with hollows till your body fall the impact of my 40 through your skeleton into the wall. I love action, bust a nigga with pistols and assault rifles. My murder game is equal to the motherfuckin' speed of lightning young viking, hit a pussy nigga like I'm Mike Tyson, so excitin', 4th of July fireworks when I start lightin'.(Chorus) (x2)
Verse 3: (A.K.)It'll be a nationwide man hunt why you piss my niggas off, why you piss my niggas off? Got to make you take a loss. You talkin' but you ain't sayin nuttin' it's obvious that you fake and flawed. Read'em like a book I'm about to rip his pages off. Do it then, say you tough, do it then, you's a bluff. Called it like I seen it you's a bussa nigga do it then. Never lose my cool, wile out do it and lose your limbs. The weapon you choose to use, knucklin' up what you gon' do it then. You better slow ya roll slow ya roll slow ya roll Zone 1 Zone 4 drag his ass through the floor. I ain't trippin' (I ain't trippin') I ain't trippin' (I ain't trippin') I'm a grown man bitch I handle my business (I handle my business.) Campaignin', champagne rainin' need a blunt I got the purp I don't need a chump up in my face unless you wanna be hurt. Get a grill (get a grill) get a grill (get a grill) before I do I let it hit you off the real (off the real).(Chorus)
Verse 4 (T.I.)Aye here's a couple reasons why dissin' TIP ain't the thang to do. 1. I ain't as lame as you, 2. I done slung more cane than you. 3. I'm more of a G than all the niggas who hang wit you, 4. when I show up your hoe act like she never came wit you. Drama I'm no stranger to all the niggas you brang wit you lay out in the streets their body leakin' till the change of blue. I'mma be the reason your mommy and daddy ashamed of you and why your cousins, brothers, and sisters don't even claim to you. Pimp Squad Click punk bitch wanna plaina view? I'mma point this thang at you seconds before I bang at you. Power and respect the money and fame's attainable. We don't mix 'cause G's and tricks ain't interchangeable. I'mma bang it when my chamber

full, long as it's a thang to pull. Old ladies cryin' kids yellin' niggas sayin' uggghhh. I play the game without a rule or a ref, I'm hands on so when it's on I do it myself. (nigga)
(Chorus) (x2)

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