

# Dial M for Murder

John Baker

Gotti, here we go again, yo  
Two two-nine and seventy-six, get off my dick, niggaz I'm born  
The future problem's kickin' and carryin' on  
'Cause I got blood in my lungs and can't breathe, just conceived  
And a nigga already fixin' to leave  
This ungodly world and to think, I got a baby girl  
To raise in this deadly era of AIDS  
Just yesterday we were slaves and good friends  
Now that we got ends that don't meet niggaz we will meet again  
I wanna know why the shit gets said  
The shit gets wrote, the shit gets read, motherfuckers get fed  
I shed a tear for my ride or die 'cause thugs cry  
And the truth'll shatter niggaz pride like cold lies  
Can I live? Dog, why you wanna stop the rule from risin'?  
And I G for me, surprise and growl  
At the young that you called a liar  
Now I'm the king of this jungle, no more denyin'  
Talk to the iron if you wanna holla, I'll pop at you  
Probably, piercin' your bone when you poppin' your collar  
'Cause this is pain over love, my style's brain on drugs  
Yo' style's can't catch up to rule niggaz whassup?  
Motherfucker  
When the gun blows and the shots fall  
When the smoke clears, we'll be right here  
Screamin' murder, know it's murder  
Murder, we'll be right here  
When the gun blows and the shots fall  
When the smoke clears we'll be right here  
Screamin' murder, know it's murder  
Murder, we'll be right here 'cause it's  
Mothefuckers y'all want problems, c'mon, I'm the nigga to give 'em  
Niggaz don't want none of the rule, they know how hard I'm hittin'  
Why should I bother with 'em, when they ain't touchin' what I'm doin'?  
I'm takin' this rap game, to levels that's unhuman  
I'm a beast with animalistic, intentions  
And the best of y'all niggaz is honorable mentions  
Standin' next to I N C, niggaz  
Y'all fear we, rap's first organized crime family  
Sellin' more records than dope, these days apparently

Got bitches on both coasts, we don't fuck sporadically  
How you gon' handle me? I'm pushin' your pill  
Crossin' 'em over, shoot from the corner, three mill'  
I'm the franchise deal that bust hotter than burners  
Y'all niggaz want it come and get it  
But just know motherfuckers it's  
When the gun blows and the shots fall  
When the smoke clears, we'll be right here  
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