Murdergram

LL Cool J

Hey yo, don't go near the speakers The big showdown; the display is skill I'm the type of Picasso with ya girl on the pill Take a family snap shot, kiss ya wife Cause I'm like a knife, the concrete is right And I'll take ya life, and take ya like python I'm a do you wrong Any emcee who you want to name? I want pain that I can be tamed Talkin' about guns, punk, it don't alarm me Got enough cash to make a whole damn army I can't hold back the way that I feel Cause when I bust a rhyme it's like ya slippin' off banana peels Ya like fruit cake, ya fruit cocktails First your title, now I'm takin' your female All of a sudden you're so proud of a black A baseball hat but you ain't sayin' jack The ripper is back, and you can't escape Cause one of my records will sell more than your whole tape I want beef, so bring on the rookies I got more than just Cool J cookies Rip, rock, crush, stop, cop; I'm poison; come and take a drop I bet ya teeth will end up around the corner, kid Don't ask me why I did it I'm civilized damage to a nobody And I'm carrying a gun if I'm rhyming at the party New York, Chicago, Detroit, LA I'll slay wherever ya play D.C. or Philly, or Baltimore I'm worrying the rich, invading the poor Perpetrating in your video; here's the real smoothing Country accents; who do you think you're foolin'? I play "crushable," "late night craps" You only knew 'cause ya onto your raps And rap city and B.E.T. The channel 31, and, but now here I come To save the day and the now you're getting done Like a hooker, don't try to soul, crumb

The first sign of the battle you little fake

It's, comin' out ya kitchen sink
Your Mic's a baby bottle, son
Some say they ain't, but I am the one
The slice is that the fire, boy, it'll break ya
Servin' or heard 'em; a word occurred to him
Then he could move; a would get moved on
Like a shotgun blast, big mouth emcees, I'll bet ya none last
Cause they ain't stable or able

And I bruise the party like jumper cables
So plug me in, and put me on
I'm serial hard, so I can battle amore

From coast to coast fly, cripple, and crazy Use a dictionary, but you still don't phase me

Listen and we can sound cheap

Reach out for my blackness, but your records ain't wack this Your bitin' on the castle door but when you fall in the moat

I won't see ya no more

Let's get together and diss LL

Use his name and ya records might sell
I can't believe you found a dead maggots
Crawlin' all over my name, I won't have that
You better look in the mirror and re-think your plan

Why walk in quicksand

When you can stand on your own two feet? I'm rippin' emcees a funky drum with a big beat

Name the date and a or Rainer

Ya three year old ballerina

I can't believe the suckers try to throw-down

Whether you're new or older than old town

Just kick back; I don't like a, psycho rap

You can't handle the format

Whether you're swab or swoon

Ruff or rugged, all I need is a broom

If I slay the way they slay, punk play the pay

Mr. Morris has entered the buffet

Some of y'all are sittin' in rows

Plates of hot butter rolls, beat ya with balamey Slap ya with salami, 'cause when I get hot I get hot like pastrami

Then I make ya wonder why you don't hear bass

But you feel the thunder

You get cooked; I'll knock out your tooth We'll be fighting from lobby to the roof

You are on me like I wrote your dinnertime

Yo, Marley. (Whats up?) Spill the time

(Nah, man, just kick a little warmth)

Pass the brass knuckles then we break his jaw
When I'm on the microphone I want silence
Let KRS-One stop the violence
Ain't no rivals, ain't no competition
Punk, I'm beatin' ya into submission
I'm gettin' busier than ever before
Never more will I'll slack, I'm a keep it real raw
Eat ya up like a pack-jam
Video is poppin' over a Batman
Rippin' you to shreds, tappin' you on the head
Then leave the battle lookin' as happy as a newly wed
Give me a tech-nine to spray
Save the peep, and put it on law-away
I'll make a mailman spin and send a jam the fans will understand
Feel ya weep about the murdergram

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/