

Bloody Murdah (feat. Tech N9ne)

Rittz

Shit my flows aggressive
I've been told that it's so impressive
Might have heard me on my smoking session
Sounding nasally, but mainly cause my nose is messed up
I've been out in California snortin' blow with Ke\$ha
There's no one fresher
But no one ever compliments me
So many dope white boys out now I'm chopped liver
But if you want Rittz, then this is what I give ya
This simpleton in me, I brought the rest of the South with us
Just follow my outfit its, so loud on the cloud thickest
So I don't got no time to pay attention to gossipers
Slumerican the clique if they ain't wit' us, they not winners
A monstrous platinum murdering you are now witness
Run for cover, thought that I was buffin' on dime bitches
Your five fingers only thing the Troopers done found
The rest of your body dumped in the Chattahoochee to drown
You fucked around and shit so don't be tryin' to punk me it's gon' be a bloody

BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH

It's Tech and Rittz up in this bitch it's about to be a

BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH

On any record, any second, it could be a

BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH

Give me a reason, leave 'em leakin' y'all are screamin'

BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH

Jonny Valiant in this bitch (Tech N9ne!) Gimme the bomb my nigga we killas about to pillage

And abolish a bunch of you bringing battling to my village

I canning em with calibers look at your lady I smile at her

I let her get it bust her melon open like Gallagher

Massacre, you're gonna be pissing through a catheter

I be ripping with the lip and about to flip

They're gonna laugh, at your rap, I'm a scavenger

Tech is a cold-blooded killer leaving you lavender

Quincy Jones, he told me that I be B-boppin', we rocking

Better than ever you're gonna see watch a G-Shocking

Peeper, how you gonna get with a creature

Murdering everywhere they be stamping my Visa

Even though people knowing I be killing for leisure

Shaking the fuck out of niggas and giving em seizures

Arriba, arriba, ain't nobody can see the
White Jesus murdering anyone, Tecca Nina!
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BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH
Jonny Valiant in this bitch (Tech N9ne!) Rep tellin' me Tech killin' 'em, chewin' 'em
Every track I brutally murder who never heard of me
Impersonally I'm doin' it
Call me a hooligan I'm not a human I'm a mutant in the rap game
Better be makin' room for me I'm movin' in
Been hated on so much I've grew to be immune of it
Dope by makin' Methanfetamines from Sudafed
You da spit, they'd acknowledge it but they'd just be disputin' it
And they don't wanna see me up in the booth cause I'm a lunatic
I guess it's time to stick a pin in that balloon again
Bring 'em back to Earth to say a word and then my mood'll flip
True to chewin' any good new go and get a tool rap
Shit ain't made for me they need to put me in a looney bin
Doofuses, steady tryin' to bite and make a duplicate
Homie they don't wanna see me losin' it, hold on lemme
Show 'em how we do it Tech, family reunion shit
Slumerican and Strange Music bitch, 'bout to be a BLOODY MURRRRDAHHHH
It's Tech and Rittz up in this bitch it's about to be a
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Jonny Valiant in this bitch (Tech N9ne!)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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