

Murda Man 2

Pastor Troy

Verse 1 Pastor Troy

I heard some bitch ass niggaz had an attitude
I eat 'em up like some motherfuckin dog food
I know it sounds rude It's suppost to
And pussy nigga I motherfuckin own you
On the radio talkin bout this and that
I stay home listen and cleanin my gat
At first they like Pastor Troy can't belive 'em
Kick in the door and then motherfuckin eat 'em
Snap his ass up then
Then attack his friends
Then slap that bitch and she motherfuckin friends
To the end it's motherfuckin on hoe
It's Pastor troy and I'm havin fun hoe

Chorus

I don't think they wanna fuck with the murda man
Fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna fuck with the murda man
Fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna fuck with the murda man
Fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna fuck with the murda man
Fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man fuck wit the murda man

Verse 2 Pastor Troy

Verse 2 I'ma ride on BME
Man what the fuck is BME
Y'all niggaz ain't BMF
I can hadle y'all bitches by my damn self
Fuck lil scrappy, fuck lil jon, fuck don p and his son
Fuck big sam, fuck lil bo
You know who it is it's PT hoe
Fuck crime mob whose it to
I heard the song it's bullshit boo
Cross eyed bastards fuckin wit me
You know I'm a G
Ya boy PT
I keep ridin hard ridin strong
Suck my dick scrappy my dick is long

You played me wrong
I'm not the one
Outside the club wit my tommy gun
You know me nigga I shoot the crowd
It's DSGB and I say it loud
Say it proud Fuck BME
'cause y'all pussy ass niggaz can't fuck wit me
Chorus

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