

# Murder After Midnight

## Geto Boys

Niggaz busting caps on a Sunday  
I'm riding through the park with my white six bloody  
Thinking to myself, what the fuck is this?  
I grab my motherfuckin' shit, load the clip and then I get  
The extra hallow points out the box in the backseat  
I can't believe these motherfuckers tried to X me  
Once again I'm in the middle of some fuck shit  
I busted a window, a dead nigger they left me stuck with  
I grabbed my cellular phone and called my nigger Face  
Had to beep him, 911 he wasn't in his place  
The phone rang I picked it up I heard what's up Black?  
"Some hoe ass niggaz bust a cap and shot my nigga Matt  
They killed my nigga now them hoes are after me  
Just dump the body and meet me over at the draft 'G'  
7 o'clock I dumped the body now I'm changing cars  
Getting up with Face it's time to take them hoes to war  
Called up Billy to meet us on the south west  
Bring a bag of Buddha sinse and an extra vest  
And to fit the [unverified] VNG to get this shit right  
'Cause there's about to be a murder after midnight  
Say what?  
3 or 4 minutes to twelve o'clock, rolling in an  
Undercover hunting 4 an' [unverified] Adrock  
Let's hit the spot and find them hoes that tried to cap ya  
Were they Killers yeah, or were they tried to jack ya?  
It's hard to tell we lost our boy behind this punk shit  
And when we catch him we're gonna chuck him  
In the trunk [unverified] Swick  
I gives a fuck about the sorry motherfucker  
He crossed the family daddy's now I'm a make the nigga suffer  
I'm rolling hard got my daddy's Smith and Wesson  
6 shots nigga played the 357  
So keep your eyes peeled Nigga we got to find them  
We got some barrels protecting us  
But keep a low pro cause they'll be expecting us  
We spotted a 'Z' off at Quarter Lane I'm killing the bitch  
I don't know the man  
Creped up slow dropped the back window  
Yeah now what's up hoe?

Let off a couple of shots but he had posse  
The nigga came out the door and like just shot me  
It didn't hit me 'cause I duck down  
We jumped our ass out the car and turned  
That bitch into [unverified] Book Town  
I bring my gats to a fist fight and bust a cap  
In the bitch and it ain't gotta be at midnight  
Eleven forty five I pull up on the set  
With some down ass niggaz and a van full of gats  
Jumped out fired up my Philly had to bust some shots  
Had to let them know Bushwick Bill is on the fucking block  
Niggaz start hauling as I heard Big Mike calling  
Jumped in the van slammed the door and started hauling  
Ass around the corner catch the nigga who would ran  
Oki jumped out and went to bust him once again, uh  
Making niggaz take cover fast 'cause  
We was putting something on they motherfuckin' ass  
Yeah, nine millimeter shells, twelve gauge pumps and shit  
So nigga don't bother running for your trunk and shit  
1 2 3 4 shots from the infra-red left  
1 2 3 4 motherfuckers dead and no witnesses in sight  
All Bido said is that it happened after midnight

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