

# Get Your Murder On

## Young Buck

[Verse One]

You niggaz got me fucked up, it's time to go to war  
Nigga so what's up, I bust up, any muh'fucker feelin he rougher  
I can't get enough of, showin niggaz what time it is  
Go inside his crib, find his kids 'til we find the shit  
Go ahead and keep buyin shit, act like you run the town  
On the worst day, your birthday, that's when I cut you down  
Let me show you how, to make this money by the pound  
Get a black dickie fit, can't forget the hundred rounds  
Still a murder man, told myself I'd never hurt again  
Niggaz out here hoes, so I'm kickin in they do's  
And nobody knows when a nigga like me be comin  
Nigga stop drop and roll when a nigga like me be gunnin  
Wanna live to see tomorrow? Better calm down your woman  
And that shit in that plastic bag better be all hundreds  
When my mask down, that mean I'm ready to blast now  
Taught your ass a lesson, bet you'll learn how to act now[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
Get your murder on - cock it back and let it go  
Bitch I represent them killers who be kickin in them do's  
Get your muder on - black down from head to toe  
See I tried to tell you once niggaz don't want war[Verse Two]  
Just look at life from my point of view, run where I call home  
Feel what a gun do and I'll bet you {?}  
Wonder why my mind strong livin the life  
When niggaz really don't live long playin me sheist  
See I'm goin all out, like straight hoes to dykes  
Switchin the game around like Reeboks from Nikes  
Stayin in my black dickies, t-shirts all white  
Thugged out, what it's all about, all right  
Let's just shoot it out now, we can do it all night  
It don't matter, the 50 caliber gon' bite  
Watch 'em scatter, the loud sound got 'em all fright  
Get the cheddar, then let them cowards hear the dual pipes  
When we bite, we fight like pits on red meat  
Is this life the shit nigga? Yes it fuckin be  
Freaks take a glimpse, they scream Buck's the shit  
Now fiend for the dick, as I lean in the 6[Chorus][Verse Three]  
Back in my 'llac the auto fo'-fo's and Optimos  
Kickin in do's on the one stressin {?}

Let me get that out you hoes, me and my snub nose  
Bonnie and Clyde, when we ride, both of us have open eyes  
Realized I'm a young nigga, puttin it fuckin down  
Never goin to sleep without a hundred fuckin miles  
Layin it down, my name is known throughout town  
Blaka blaka, blaka blaka[Chorus]

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