

Murder Dem

Pras

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, yeah, aight
Just count me in, up in here, aight?
Yeah, uh, uh, uhFirst and foremost, let's distinguish the boys from the men
The start to a end, a foe from a friend
Who next of kin, when I bust this iron across yo' chin, nigga?
Let me extend payments, due on your arrangementsTurn on the news, nigga, listen to the latest development
Extra, extra, read all about it, master Pras, always 'bout it, 'bout it
Bring tears to your fears when I shout it, shout it
Made Thomas believe, though he doubt it, doubt itYeah, what's all the fussin' and bickerin' for?
Yeah, few shots up your ass, hear from you no more
For sure, you belong with an M-16
Stand in front of the door that you just can't ignoreGo figure, hit the floor, nigga
Random shots, run for your life, nigga
This goes for my niggas who gets no bigger
Sweat on your forehead, let's see who pull quickerMurder dem, murder dem
In a competition, me go, murder dem
Wha', what? Follow dem, follow dem
In this situation, me no follow demWhen me gone, all pussy haffi run
When me gun, all cowards haffi run
When me gun, no man haffi come
'Cause we murder dem, murder demI'm livin' on danger's ground, where the danger's mine
Hold firm, stand strong, 'bout to blow like land mine
Never mind, draw, reach for yours, I'ma go for mine
Leave you paralyzed with a broken spineThey seize and they shrine in the line of fire
Retreat, recline from all firearm
Ring the alarm, bring the bomb squad, word to God
Got your number, nigga, watch, I'll pull your cordPardon me, sincerely yours
Down by law, out to settle the scores
Haters shoutin', "No, he can't be no more"
Parasite, leachin' down, rottin' to the coreCash rule, jewels cool, drown in my whirlpool
'Scuse my rudeness, rude boy from Providence
These fists of fear remain to be fearless

Move like flyin' faders full automation
 Pumpin' carbon monoxide through your blood circulation
 Separate these facts like segregation
 Trial and tribulation, high expectation
 The brigade shut off, backs seen me run off
 Cagein' with Nicholas, it's a 'Face Off'
 What? Yeah, ha, um Murder dem, murder dem
 In a competition, me go, murder dem
 Wha', what? Follow dem, follow dem
 In this situation, me no follow dem
 When me gone, all pussy haffi run
 When me gun, all cowards haffi run
 When me gun, no man haffi come
 'Cause we murder dem, murder dem
 In case you didn't know, it's the P R A S
 Got strategies like playing chess
 Penetrate through your flesh, yes, hit me with your best
 Got issues to address, nonetheless
 Checkmate, only makin' moves with my playmate
 Prakazrel is Pras when it's abbreviate
 My puncture is accurate, nigga, you dead weight
 Dislocate every bone in your body
 Then sit back and evaluate
 Every mental thought process is isolate
 Perception is clear, with my steel, I should demonstrate
 You were last seen gettin' head from a drag queen
 Come clean, nigga, what with an eighteen
 The supreme dream team, cash rule and cream
 While your body lies up in the neon brim
 What? Yeah, wha', what, wha', what? Ha
 Murder dem, murder dem
 In a competition, me go, murder dem
 Wha', what? Follow dem, follow dem
 In this situation, me no follow dem
 When me gone, all pussy haffi run
 When me gun, all cowards haffi run
 When me gun, no man haffi come
 'Cause we murder dem, murder dem
 Uh huh, uh huh
 Refugee camp, all stars
 Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
 Yeah, yeah
 Murder dem, murder dem
 In a competition, me go, murder dem
 Wha', what? Follow dem, follow dem
 In this situation, me no follow dem
 When me gone, all pussy haffi run
 When me gun, all cowards haffi run
 When me gun, no man haffi come
 'Cause we murder dem, murder dem

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