

Murda Murda

Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Out in the street
They call it murderUp
(In the street)
Gun tucked
(In the street)
Niggaz front
(In the street)
Get bucked and
(They call it murder)Up
(In the street)
Gun tucked
(In the street)
Buck buck and
(They call it murder)Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)
Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)
Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streetsI stay up my gun tucked, I gives a fuck so, welcome to Jamrock
No, welcome to my damn block
Where the slugs and cans pop
For the ones and tan rocks, kids play in the sandboxOther kids lay in boxes with sand tops, you can't stop this
Murder, murder, murder, murder, mu-murder shit, this
Servin', servin', se-servin', servin', se-servin' bricks, we
Purchase, purchase, pu-purchase and purchase, purchase whips, weSwervin', swervin', sw-swervin', swervin',
on purpose, bitch
Try to stop me, you ain't, kid
Try to pop me, you can't live

Murder, mu-murder these streetsMurder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)
Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streets
(I'm 'bout to)
Murder, murder, mu-murder
Murder, mu-murder these streetsKilla, killa, more killin', killin' for killa, killa
Feel the deal, the chinchillas, they can fit on gorillas
Santana, bananas, clip bananas, wrapped in bandannas
Hammers, hammers, no cameras, you'll be runnin' to nana
(Nana, nana)Nana, nana Santana, he be holding berettas
Killa, killa, kills civilians, you know I'm no better
Mo' betta' betta', cheddar cheddar, you'll be dead on your lever
For cheddar cheddar, heads we sever, go get it togetherGet it together, now, now get my Pape's right
Come through late night, I know what it tastes like
(What's that?)
Some good coke, dawg, go get your face pipe
Put on my Laker jersey, then I go rape white
(Number 8)You got G ma, I got G too, shit
She wanna fly G-4, won't fly G-2
(Nope)
Need ten thousand, you won't get a G, boo
Only G you gettin' is me, O.G., trueness(Murder, murder)
Haha, haha
I told you, I told you, you niggaz was in trouble man
Dipset
(Murda)
The new season has officially begun
(Murda)
Ay, ay, ay, ay

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