

Dem Niggaz

The Murderers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, y'all niggaz don't know but we about to fuckin' let y'all know
You gonna get a motherfuckin' up close interview
With the motherfuckin' murderers
Niggaz is gonna let y'all know about us, The Murderers I'm that nigga that just came home from jail
I'm that nigga that's black as hell
I'm that nigga that don't give a fuck, I'm foul
I'm a murderer motherfucker, Black Child I'm that balse bitch that'll scheme on your man
I'm that evil bitch that'll fuck up your plans
I'm so dangerous you can't fuck with this bitch
Vita, murda mistress Yo, see I'm that nigga that'll hit 'em for dope
And I'm that nigga to bust a 4 and crush the rows
See I'm that nigga that'll kick in your door
And duct tape you, leave you unaware of where we take you I'm that revolver spittin', the barrel turnin'
Hard headed nigga who never learned it but guns stay burnin'
And I'm that nigga the quick feds heard of
Quick clip inserta, bitch, Tah slash Murdah Who that nigga Tah Murdah from Murder Inc?
Oh, you that nigga killin' niggaz before they blink
Shot that nigga, you know me? I don't think
Just spit it and get acquitted and blow 'em outta sink Black Child, a nigga from across the way
(Oh yeah, I heard of you nigga)
Let the torred spray, okay
Poke holes in niggaz like OJ
With this gun play, niggaz we blow 'em away Hey, we that nigga J to A to R U L E, probably
Up in the broad on Broadway
(All day)
Herbs who learn the hard way
While y'all bitches pull late
We bring it any and every way Motherfucker who you dealin' with that nigga
Platinum in three weeks, I'm that nigga
Can I get a holla holla, my nigga?
Run up in hoes, possibly yours, I'm that nigga Pain ain't something I fear, I swear niggaz
I'ma clap up barely in air 'cause I'm that nigga

Movies, yeah baby, I'm that nigga
Portrayin' all the murderers and drug dealers
See I'm that nigga for life, fuck with a J to A
Come on, now you know me, nigga

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