

It's Murda (Instrumental)

Ja Rule

Urr, uh huh

Y'all motherfuckers ready or what?

Is y'all motherfuckers ready or what?

I don't think you are, I don't think so They got my back against the buildin'

I'm the villain that's creepin' around corners

Like Shorty you see them niggas creepin' around, warn us

We might be comin' through, gunnin' through, runnin' through

So be careful what you do or the slugs might come to you As long as I can remember, the streets have kept me safe

And ever since that time in December, the heat's been in my waist

I need an extra set of eyes so I keep my dogs with me

Doctor says let them die said his fuckin' dog bit me I don't know what's wrong with me

But it seems like since you heard of us

Y'all niggas turnin' into murderers

Couldn't fuck with a third of us Still against me and wantin' to see me in the box

Grillin' me all crazy when you see me and the L.O.X.

Leave you Red like Foxx, ain't nothin' funny about that

I see you in a coma, ain't comin' up out that You hold on for too long

And they ain't pullin' the plug for you

I'll run up in the joint myself and bust another slug on you

It's murda, it's murda motherfuckers I take a squat then post up with the toast up

I brin' beef to a closure, know somethin'?

From cats stackin' four-somes

I'm loathsome I scream out fuck the world then I throw somethin'

Niggas schemin' hard but fuck it, it's the God

I leave bullets lodged leave you leanin' on your broad

And our punks leave you gagged up in your car

Slumpin' Kennedy-style with your memory out What the fuck y'all want? Daddio with the calico

Let the gaty blow leave you bleedin' on your patio

I leave rivals on their backs lookin' up at the sky blue

Not only do I leave you I hide you, I before you

X and Ja-Rule, death before dishonor now and prior to Boss man spy on you, conspire you

Me die before you? You liar, you

Niggas is dead off the hits I approve

Fuck it, I got the feds wearin' wired suits Y'all niggas don't listen

Whether in streets or in prison

When we find them we twist them

They fuckin' up missin'

Y'all don't understand we want y'all all to hate it It's murda, murder incorporated

It's murda, in crime we all related
It's murda, see if y'all can take it I'm a murderer and murderin' anythin' that moves
Through ya nine niggas, straight do or die niggas
Caught up and fall victim to the worst shit
X, Jigga, and Ja as expected Shot on the world and reflect it
Niggas don't respect it, so get it the worst way
Fuck with the wolves you get hunted like prey
Shot up in broad day, now everybody want you
I'm feelin' like stupid didn't the inc. warn you the first time It's murda, whenever you see blood
It's murda, lay you down for the love
That's us, leave the lights on
Knife through your windpipe
'Cause most of your niggas ain't cut right You thinkin' it's alright, but it ain't
I'm paralyzin' clowns up and down from the waist
Givin' niggas face lifts and takin' it
While makin' you bleed
And if I got a taste of the shit I'm takin' more than you need It's nothin' but love between me, you, and these
slugs
Hit him up wrap his body up in a area rug
Who holdin' the heat?
Who leavin' niggas cold in the street?
Y'all know me, ya Co-D, Ja-Rule the O.G. Niggas better watch me closely
Get a grip, it's Hennessy that fuels all that murderin' shit
When I look in the mirror my reflection is killer
Jigga, X, Ja niggas, it's murda

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>