Murda Mo

Krayzie Bone

Murder y'all, kill 'em all, man
Murder y'all, kill 'em all, kill 'em all, kill 'em all
Murder y'all, kill 'em all, man, kill 'em all, man
Murder y'all, kill 'em all, kill 'em all, kill 'em all
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder
Will ya die, die, die, die, die, die
Die, die,die, die, die, die
Better watch that redrum
Tha bloody mo, murder mo, merger, it will learn ya
Don't be fuckin' with the thug to thug slug
Rippin' them guts and drippin' that blood
Roll with tha gun in my hand
And they can't understand how we ran wit' da murder mo
Niggas, were jealous and they [unverified]
They get me, stick me
Playa haters, they be quick when they pull out they weapon
Me wish you would never decease
It's keeping me deep and they all be me victim
And on da phone when I call my dogs
I'll be ready anytime you wanna go
(Ho)
Put him on tha ground wit' da 4-4
I just wanna let a nigga know
Niggas steady fakin' like they rollin' with da Bone
When they really wanna see the Bone go
Now nigga you dead wrong
You better take a couple steps backwards
I'll collapse ya, cap to the playa haters
Just remember we're pillin' you jealous back stabbers
Back stabbers
(Hey)
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder mo
Da da da
Claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang
(My thang, my thang, my thang, my thang)
Claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang
(My thang, my thang, my thang, my thang)
Claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang

(My thang, my thang, my thang, my thang)
Claim my thang to slang, claim my thang to slang
(My thang, my thang, my thang, my thang)
My thang, my thang, my thang
(My thang)
Nigga fuck them po-po, we betcha gotta automatic
(Oh yeah)
Let's pump that bore up
If I could just look up and see po-po dyin' I and I, I'm flippin my mind
Stoned up wit' da gauge, little rip'll put tha donut in the grave
Where they lay, then we play wit' da AK-47, 357, even 187
I gotta gauge and you got a gun
But cha better try to get ya weapon out before mine
Shoot 'em in da head, but you make sure they dead
Then da nigga fin da fled, while they layin' in red
Call my OG homies, tell me when the police come you pray
Nigga gotta go, see ya later ho, leatherface gots to get to [unverified]
Stay leatherface got's to get to [unverified]
When a nigga wanna try me
Had da heat a wit' da trigger on a nigga
But I really, really get it witcha
Hey, Easy, pop, steady murder dem po-po now
I can stay packin' when attackin' po-po, there's really no place to run
Niggas get viscous wit' my clickas
Gotta kill 'em all with my shotgun
Stun blastin' when attackin' po-po, there's really no place to run
Niggas get viscous wit' my clickas, gotta kill 'em all with my shotgun
Rollin', rollin', rollin', baby, that's thugs up into your soul and
You swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin' you drop and foldin'
You swollen stiff and cold and nigga we watchin' you drop and foldin'
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall
We never knew homie could fuck wit' da tongue
They give us no competition
Who's got the gun, don't fuck wit' number one
We never knew homie could fuck wit' da tongue
They give us no competition
If ya [unverified], feel real, reload da clip
Murder mo, murder mo, murder mo, murder them all they fall, they fall
Dear Mr. Oiuja, dear Mr. Oiuja
Dear Mr. Oiuja, dear Mr. Oiuja is it
Many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo, mo
Many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo, mo

Many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo, mo
Many mo murder, murder, mo murder mo, mo
Mo, mo, mo
Stalkin' toss 'em, put 'em in a coffin [unverified]
Stalkin' toss 'em, put 'em in a coffin [unverified]
Stalkin' toss 'em, put 'em in a coffin [unverified]
Stalkin' toss 'em, put 'em in a coffin [unverified]
Rollin' in da St. Clair way
Wit' a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay
(They lay)
Rollin' in da St. Clair way
Wit' a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay
(They lay)
Rollin' in da St. Clair way
Wit' a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay
(They lay)
Rollin' in da St. Clair way
Wit' a big 12 gauge in da grave they lay
(They lay)

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