## Murda Murda

## Juelz Santana

Out in the street They call it murder Up (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 streets I 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 sandbox Other kids lay in boxes with sand tops, you can't stop this Murder, murder, murder, murder, mu-murder shit, this Servin', servin', se-servin', se-servin' bricks, we Purchase, purchase, pu-purchase and purchase, purchase whips, we Swervin', swervin', swervin', swervin', on purpose, bitch Try to stop me, you ain't, kid Try to pop me, you can't live If so, you'll need an oxygen tank, shit

And for those bucks I'm no punk I'm Scarface, coked up, you know what I think I need another hit You know who you fuckin' with? 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 streets 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 streets I bang, I slang, my nuts hang, yup So don't get it confused or fucked up My dudes will jump up The ruger, dump dump, bup bup And (They call it murder) Act stupid, the gat's shootin' We'll leave you there, leave you square Box style, box style, he who dares

## (Dares)

Don't play, be calm now, calm down 'cuz We all know you're not a killa, killa gorilla, man Y'all know I get that scrilla, scrilla f'reala, fam Catch me in the chinchilla all through the winter, man Never catch me trippin', slippin' and kill me, damn I show the hood love, they show me love back And the hood is where my heart is, so I love that Nah, you can't keep a black man down I'm worldwide, Harlem's own, Manhattan bound, ay

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 streets 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 streets Killa, 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 together Get 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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