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', servin', se-servin' bricks, we
Purchase, purchase, pu-purchase and purchase, purchase whips, we
Swervin', swervin', sw-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
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(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

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(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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