## Murderer

## **Buju Banton**

Murderer

Blood is on your shoulders
Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow

Murder

Your insides must be hollow

How does it feel to take the lifeMurderer

Blood is on your shoulders

Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow

Murder

Your insides must be hollow

How does it feel to take the lifeYou can hide from man but not your conscience

You eat the bread of sorrow drink the wine of violence

Allow yourself to be conquered by the serpent

Why did you disobey the first commandment

Walk through the valley I feel no pestilence

God is my witness and he is my evidence

Lift up mine eyes from whence cometh help

You could never escape this judgementMurderer

Blood is on your shoulders

Kill I today you cannot kill I tomorrow

Murder

Your insides must be hollow

How does it feel to take the lifeI tell you, all men are created equal

But behind the trigger it's a different sequel

Some are murdering people to collect medals

Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials

You could wash your hands until you can't wash them any more

It is like an epidemic and you won't find a cure

Upper class you could be rich, middle class wheter you are poor

Only the righteous won't feel insecure

Have you ever thought about your skill getting boredMurderer

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How does it feel to take the lifeDrinking sulphur bitters won't bitter like your end

Only God can help you, no family or friend

Don't let the curse be upon your children's children

Abdenigo, Shadreck, Meshek, Daniel in the eden

Jonah in the whale's belly, but he was never condemned
Job with the leprosy, and he still reached heaven
He will do for you everything He has done for them.Murderer
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How does it feel to take the lifeYou can hide from man but not your conscience
You eat the bread of sorrow drink the wine of violence
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Why did you disobey the first commandment
Walk through the valley I feel no pestilence
God is my witness and he is my evidence
Lift up mine eyes from whence cometh help
You coulda never escape this judgementMurderer
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How does it feel to take the lifeI tell you, all men are created equal
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Stop committing dirty acts for the high officials
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