Kill Me A Mutha

Obie Trice

I told you, don't fuck with me, stupid fuck, look at you now
Yeah, ha ha, have you noticed like
When niggas go to the club, it's always
It's one knucklehead nigga always mean mugging and shit
Heh, he wanna, he wanna have contact with me
Have contact with men, all these bitches in here
Faggot ass, this for them hard head niggas man
Now I don't wanna come across as a boss some type of mafia
But these are my thoughts, they awful, I won't argue with ya
But see, I got a cause a clause, that I live by
Keep the heater close because I don't want to die
You see I'm from Detroit where they dump 'em off in coffins
And often there's assorted men where bullets holes departed him
And I don't want no parts of them, crazy complications
So I keep the heater cocked up in case of confrontation
And I would just be fakin' if I said I wouldn't erase him
If he blatantly, tried to take away God's creation
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Running up on me, may he, rest in peace once released
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Yeah, look at ya now, for running ya mouth, ya stretched on the ground
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Ain't no way you can stop it on that hot shit, we can get it popping
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
I told you, don't fuck with me, stupid fuck, running ya mouth
Now I'm riding through the city in a Range with no tints
Just to show these muthafuckas, yes, I am a resident
I ain't stack up my pennies just to move out the city
So if you got a problem with me you should know where to get me
Niggas kills me, portraying that thug
My nigga, you's a crack baby, go smoke on some drugs
Before that hot piece of slug make you where you ain't budging
Don't even nudge him, it's over for cousin, he caught a dozen
Just for fucking with the wrong animal
Animated no more, off to hell, yes, I
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Running up on me, may he, rest in peace once released
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Yeah, look at ya now, for running ya mouth, ya stretched on the ground

(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Ain't no way you can stop it on that hot shit, we can get it popping
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
I told you, don't fuck with me, stupid fuck, running ya mouth
When I'm down in ATL
Stat Quo keep my fo'fo' so shawty know Obie for real
When I'm chilling in L.A.
Dre keep my AK, so I'm like an esse when banging that steel
When I'm out in NYC
50 hold artillery for me watch me shut down son and dunny
Listen, o-bizzle, hold the tek-nizzle
Holding ya neck if you, disrespect bizzle
Sizzle up tissue, missles will not miss you
Maybe ya momma, when that pistol uplifts you
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Running up on me, may he, rest in peace once released
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Yeah, look at ya now, for running ya mouth, ya stretched on the ground
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
Ain't no way you can stop it on that hot shit, we can get it popping
(I'll kill me a muthafucka)
I told you, don't fuck with me, stupid fuck, running ya mouth

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/