

# Murdergram

## Ll Cool J

Aiyyo, don't go near the speakers  
The big showdown, the display is skill  
I'm the type of guy, so put your girl on the pill  
Take a family snap shot, kiss your wife  
'Cause I'm like a knife, the concrete is right  
And I'll take your life and take you like python  
I'ma do you wrong  
Any emcee, who you wanna name?  
I want pain that I can be tamed  
Talkin' 'bout guns, punk, it don't alarm me  
Got enough cash to make a whole damn army  
I can't hold back the way that I feel  
'Cause when I bust a rhyme it's like you're slippin' off banana peels  
You're like fruit cake, your fruit cocktails  
First your title now I'm takin' your female  
All of a sudden you're so proud of black  
A baseball hat but you ain't sayin' Jack  
The ripper is back and you can't escape  
'Cause one of my records will sell more than your whole tape  
I want beef, bring on the rookies  
I got more than just Cool J cookies  
Rip Rock, crush, stop  
Cop, I'm poison come and take a drop  
I bet your teeth will end up around the corner, kid  
Don't ask me why I did it?  
I'm civilized damage to a nobody  
And I'm carryin' a gun if I'm rhymin' at the party  
New York, Chicago, Detroit, L.A.  
I'll slay wherever you play  
D.C. or Philly or Baltimore  
I'm worryin' the rich, invadin' the poor  
Perpetratin' in your video, here's the real smoothin'  
Country accents, who do you think you're foolin'?  
I play crushable, late night craps  
You only knew 'cause you onto your raps  
And rap city and V E T  
The channel 31 and but now here I come  
To save the day and the now you're gettin' done  
Like a hooker, don't try to soul, crumb

The first sign of the battle you little fake  
It's [Incomprehensible] comin' out your kitchen sink  
Your mic's a baby bottle, son  
Some say they ain't but I am the one  
The slice is that the fire boy, it'll break you  
Servin' or heard em a word occurred to him  
Then he could move a would get moved on  
Like a shotgun blast  
Big mouth emcees, I'll bet you none last  
?Cause they ain't stable or able  
And I boost the party like jumper cables  
So plug me in and put me on  
I'm serial hard so I can battle a-more  
From coast to coast fly, cripple, and crazy  
Use a dictionary but you still don't phase me  
Listen and we can sound cheap  
Reach out for my blackness but you represent wackness  
You're bitin' on the castle door  
But when you fall in the moat, I won't see you no more  
Let's get together and diss LL  
Use his name and your records might sell  
I can't believe you band of dead maggots  
Crawlin' all over my name, I won't have it  
You better look in the mirror and re-think your plan  
Why walk in quicksand?  
When you can stand on your own two feet  
I'm rippin' emcees, a funky drum with a big beat  
Name the date and a arena  
Your three year old ballerina  
I can't believe the suckers try to throwdown  
Whether you're new or older than motown  
Just kick back  
I don't like a stagger wagger psycho rap  
You can't handle the format  
Whether you're swab or swoon  
Ruff or rugged, all I need is a broom  
If I slay the way they slay, punk, play the pay  
Mr. Morris has entered the buffet  
Some of y'all are sittin' in rows  
Plates of the hot butter rolls  
Beat your with boloney, slap you with salami  
'Cause when I get hot I get hot like pastrami  
Then I make you wonder  
Why you don't hear bass but you feel the thunder  
You get cooked, I'll knock out your tooth

We'll be fightin' from lobby to the roof  
You are on me like I wrote your dinnertime  
Yo, Marley, whassup? Spill the time  
Nah man, just kick a little warmth  
Pass the brass knuckles then we break his jaw  
When I'm on the microphone I want silence  
Let KRS-One stop the violence  
Ain't no rivals, ain't no competition  
Punk, I'm beatin' you into submission  
I'm gettin' busier than ever before  
Never more will I'll slack, I'ma keep it real raw  
Eat you up like a pack-jam  
Video for poppin' over a Batman  
Rippin' you to shreds, tappin' you on the head  
Then leave the battle lookin' as happy as a newly wed  
Give me a Tech-9 to spray  
Save the peep and put it on lay away  
I'll make a major main event and send a jam, the fans will understand  
Then you weep about the murdergram

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