

# Manson Murder

Styles P

Believe me, if I started murdering people...  
There'd be none of you left.

Basically, hit you with the hard nigga recipe  
Fuck you! If you ain't with me, you're next to me  
(Fuck you!)  
I ain't one for the small talk  
Goes to get it in it like Nucky on Boardwalk  
Real grinding nigga though, I'mma let the 4 talk  
You ain't got to hear me dog, you could hear the lower talk  
Uzzi at the place when the Shawty blow the doors off  
Free my dollar bills and killin niggas that they kid me  
Nothing on yo bitch face, rain is in the sick place  
Maybe it's the wax or the fact that I'm shit phased  
Rap spelled backwards is par - you ain't up to that  
If your shit sound whack I had enough of that  
Fuck em all from the bottom to the top  
If you left it up to me, yea all of em be shot  
A bullseye on the forehead

Why do you wanna call me a murderer for?  
I've never killed anyone  
I don't need to kill anyone  
I think it

Voices in the attic, bodies in the basement  
People under the stairs hold my guns and chasin  
When I buy a brick I bring the best set to taste it  
Zombies out here, yea this shit is like a wasteland  
I don't give a fuck about no goddamn bath salts  
P91 to blow half of your mass off  
Face all over the asphalt  
No track down here but whips is like NASCAR  
Weed in the glass jar, shot em in the head 'cause the trash words  
Then I got ghosts like Casper  
No, I get ghosts like myself  
If I rap like you I put the toast to myself  
I shit on you, the mic booth in your board  
Why don't you find a bridge and bungee with no chord  
Or build yourself a pool full of swords  
Dive in it, next time you rhyme put your mind in it

Maybe I should've killed 4 to 500 people,  
Then I would've felt better

The healthiest nigga in New York, smoking Newport's  
I'm not a new boos, I'm in the new Porsche  
My Nike sneakers, it be my like sneakers  
Jogging on the beach with my wife beaters  
Word to Obama mama, Jeffrey Dammer drama  
Swiss got keys, pianos and Alicia  
When I be talkin keys I'm talkin coke and the Keisha  
I know chicks that swallow cum and they still suck it  
Miscarriage hoes, fowl cuz they still fuckin  
You know the deal, they don't even wait to heal  
My booster bitches - they can't even wait to steal  
My favorite sex position is the 69

I fuck er at 6 while holdin my 9  
Amsterdam, stuff blunts, call em sumos  
Walkin out the walk, with a veggie meal you know  
Kick yo feet up like weed up, show yo speeder

I'm the king, man  
I run the underworld, guy  
I make the money, man  
I change minds.