

Murdah

Bizzy Bone

Murdah is out of control/ Murdah just let it blow (It blow)/ Wo
rd up if you bucked a mothafucka down for taken ya dough (Taken
ya dough...) nigga

Know this liquor prolly killin my liver/ The villian is still i
n effect/ And I buck this motherfucker down, live and direct/ H
ey, what I'ma chastise my
momma? Demand the respect, get up and strategize bitches cryin
like they never wept/ Slept in the gutter with no tech, I'm sti
ll in the dungeon/ Bitch I
never left, pass that sticky icky ganja/ Creep on ah come up, I
crept and I came/ Respect the dead game, remember ta let ya nu
ts hang, often, matter of
fact I'ma do mine all day/ I don't sniff coke, I like to make m
oney/ Put the fiends in the room, who's hungry? Cut from the cl
oth they cut me black cherry
weed/ Cherokee Indians based in Cleveland, thuggin and thievin
till I'm the last one breathin/ Only one believin is that Seven
th Sign Saga/ Fresh and
remodeled, plush like Ramada now, holy like Ramadan, a momma's
smile/ Capo, my nigga what/ Nigga execution always my guns is c
rippin cuz, P.B.D. posse/ I
roll with Rasu, Nina Ross, and Skails, Rhythm and Ghetto, Rosia
h, 7th Sign murda em all, yep...

And like little Capo-Confuscious say "Nigga I'll kill for you."

-Prince Rasu-

Be careful as fuck, baby, take precaution fo' sho'/ They say th
at nigga Gotti quiet , better fire off a Calico/ Bastard, I'm a
animal/ My guradians was
avenues/ My Lord be my shepherd, but my swarms for collatoral/
Who can I trust? Where can I turn? When will it all end? I'm su
ited up in Timberland boots,
Regime marchin' God damnit I'm a grown man, its time to take my
own stand/ Fuck the federations, my heart is racin' like grown
mens/ Pumpin the anger
built up from years of stress, killers and haters surround me d
aily, no fears of death/ I hear the breaths of angels and demon
s fightin' over my soul/
Lord, just give me the path through this bloodbath and it's on,
Lord/ Roll all haters, out my zone when it's goin' down/ Ride
with the 7th Sign/ Violate,
we gone clown/ Four pounds be safe in the streets of the showdo
wn/ Love to Gambino, you the chief, dog/This is my town, your t
own

Cock back and blast, knockin sparks up out they ass/ Makin mark

s come off that cast, nigga you know what it is, think I'm serious/
Then heart attack,
missles aimed straight at where the fuck your heart is at/ Fix
cement or get hit, how hard is that, to comprehend, I'm tryin t
o be gone before them
souljahs come marchin in/ You blue suit wearin faggets with bad
ges'll get the flux, I don't give a fuck who you are we can sen
d this motherfucker up/
Crucifixion come quickly come and get me Mister Reaper/ I ain't
scared to die/ I'm all like more than willin, the more the rea
l the more that feel it, so
I'ma stay real until my heart stop/ My reflection with hoes, th
e essence of the hard-knock life/ I am the light, and if you mi
ss us then u misses haven't
heard of murder/ Then you don't know of pain, my veins bleed th
e same blood of the motherfuckers who murdered my momma so I'm
a natural born killa/ Than
I, there was no cap peelas

Me and my Comptons' monster mashin' mobsters/ Analyzin' we done
plottin'/ Plans in progress; Rap game held hostage/ Ransom, tr
illion dollars/ Low
tolerence/ Suspect; Armed and dangerous, violent tendency's/ Th
e industry stick up, Kingpin Capo Regime/ Bend on your knees, d
uck tape and tied down,
follow my lead or everyone shot, bleed/ Squeeze round after rou
nd, empty shells hit ots the ground/ Told you we ain't fuckin'
around/ Strictly about our
business on some gangsta shit, no bank account/ Money talks, gr
eedy hogs walk the plank/ Negotiatin' our way, uh, forget the d
eal/ Your record labels'
sorry but your phony ass superstars carbon copied, indistiguish
ed, no identity/ Raise up off these N-U-
T's, cock suckin' nigga, please/ We ain't dealin'
with no Jerry Hellers, hell no/ Call us the money makers, pulli
n' capers/ Baby momma need that paper/ Get up off your ass, can
't be no couch potato/ Only
gets greater later/ Better believe in playa haters, see

[Chorus]