Murder Ink

When darkness be closin in I'm motivated, with the howlin wind with a list of chosen men, frozen in sin Knowin that your end is beginnin Swift silent and deadly There's no defendin my plots, I know your every movement For six months I watch, coulda gotchu at your baby's mother's house Even at your down-low weed spot But the backdrop, wasn't flattering enough I didn't want people gathering and stuff Snapshots of blood splattering from the snuff Here - puff this here, while I figure which way, to split yo' wig Right now you as nervous, as a Farmer John pig As I dig into my tragic bag, take out the HK Twist on the silencer, insert the thirty-shot mag (WHOOSH) Bullet stuck to his brain like a mack Skull in fragments, I leave the cleanup to Dragnet

This is anybody MURDERAHHH to fuckin everybody MURDERAHHH Nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH uh, uh, for real You'll fuck around and get killed This is anybody MURDERAHHH Motherfuckin everybody MURDERAHHH Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH uh, uh, for real You'll fuck around and get killed

Peeped all the stash drop and exchange of the dough Lurkin through the turf, think how I'ma just work Give em chase to the crib and yo he properly laced Stepped out the car, put my steel, to the side of his face Murder - this the fuckin Case, rob this nigga and shake the fuckin spot cause in a few it's gon' be crawlin with cops! Who's the bad bitch now, you crept on, paid the piper Who'da thought a sexy bitch could be a murderous sniper Detrimental to your health, should alearned yo' lesson But it's too late nigga bye-bye, better count yo' blessings I been watchin you watchin me, yeah you ballin Was, nigga now you finger fucked and steady fallin A thug wit no love, but bitch niggaz die fast Thug niggaz die young - oh what you thought you would last? Blast two shots to the dome, slide back to the pad and jack my nigga off, til his dick get soft Resume the wifey boo shit, cause yo my man don't know that his bitch is straight ill, servin ass with fo'fo' (KABOOM)

I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH Bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH uh, uh, for real You'll fuck around and get killed I'm a motherfuckin MURDERAHHH Uhh bitch disses anybody MURDERAHHH Yeah nigga all y'all MURDERAHHH uh, uh, for real Dr. Dre

You'll fuck around and get killed! [echoes]