

# Another Body Murdered

Faith No More

Turn me up  
Now I gotta murder da' murder ta' get away  
The eyes gotta peer now the fool's gotta pay  
And if they pay then they pay with they life  
So watch another man try to hold on to his life

Cause' I keep lookin' and huntin' just like a lion  
Let the sucka' know that it's them that be dyin'  
I show no remorse to the source of the tales  
And if they tell then the hungry better battle

Aw I keep it comin' and comin' across the table  
And if I miss, I never miss, 'cause I'm able  
I'm lookin' forward and I'm lookin' over my shoulder  
And I'll make a simple sin to make the bonus  
But I'll never bless the rest, so never cease  
I'll do a motherfucker with this restin' piece  
Cause' what they saw they never seen or even heard of  
And if they live, it's just another body murdered....  
.....another body murdered....

I'm makin' deals for deals that make a kill  
And anyone looking gonna' get that ass killed  
I'm livin' like a criminal and criminal I be  
And I'm respected in the hood like a 'g'  
But if they think I'm blasted then they gone  
I'm takin' off they're head with a motherfuckin' chrome  
I gotta pay the play the pay ta' get crooked  
And I ain't 'boo' til' I dump another fool  
I see the fool runnin' and runnin' but where they goin'  
?  
Had to witness my murder now they knowin'  
What they blast so blast so at the pad  
I'll have the thing fixed...my life was goin' in a  
flash....if I went to say  
---- that'd be my ass  
Searching for these fools while stepping cross the  
squares  
Cause they can't hide and hide and that's real  
And what you just witnessed with your eyes got ta'  
kill....  
.....another body murdered.....

Bang your head to this....turn me up!....another body  
murdered

...faith no more....  
I had to get it together to watch a body get murdered,  
ehh...boo-yaa  
T.r.i.b.e...

I have to get it together to watch a body get murdered

Bang your head...come on...bang your head....  
....bang your head.....bang you head to this....

I see a fool an' I try an' test the fool

I testify that the fool will have to lose  
Boo-yaa t.r.i.b.e. gotta keep it low  
Cause the brother that was shot with my motherfuckin  
uz..oooooh...  
As I bail with my head up  
Round they crowd someone kicks my luck and then I get  
up  
All these busters on my trail  
Well they get where I'm at, but the fail cause' they  
can't bail  
I keep bailin' I been stickin' my shit ever since  
they've had me jailed in  
But it ain't all about servin' time...  
It's about breakin' down the verd(ict) and servin'  
mine....

Another pass or passive  
You wanta' play it by the ridd did the king start  
blastin'  
All these fools goin' up they sigh  
They try to test mine  
They never get to know why  
Oooh how long can you live when a gangster like the  
ridd keep smokin' that  
Ass.....

Bang your head to this...

Turn me up.....i had to get it together to watch a body  
get murdered..ehh  
Faith no more.....i had to get it together to watch a  
body get murdered  
Boo-yaa t.r.i.b.e.....murder well I won...