

# Murdergram

Jay-Z

Niggas is dead, dead I tell you, can't be serious  
What you think is gonna happen  
With three of the illest niggas together  
Street music and so fourth on one track, huh?  
Can't be serious, it's murda nigga, huh, it's Murda

Mothafuckers wanna kill me but don't got the heart  
To look me in the eyes with the nine and spark  
'Cause whether you're for or against this  
When I spit with murderous intentions  
Everybody goes, everybody knows

The weapons I possess, they not for show  
And you put dresses on your weapons when you walk out the door  
See once I flash mother fuckers better do the one shot dash  
Or be one shot ass

J to the A Y to the drive by to your hood  
Screamin' bye-bye to you, why would you fuck with me?  
Knowing I put you six feet deep and them niggas  
Could die wit'cha cock the hot pistol and pop the hot Cristal

And promise you only one thing, to not miss you  
Jahova know the god that served ya  
'Cause dead or alive when I arrive it's murda

Shit I hope y'all niggas know to lay low now  
'Cause thou shall perish if you don't bow down  
'Cause I hit 'em on sight, it's dark, dim the lights  
You shot twice god bless to this the night

That a lot of niggas fear the coming of their life  
And you dead right be in hell looking for ice  
Fuckin' with Ja you bitch niggas talking shit  
All on my dick you broke niggas making me rich

You gonna blaze me 'cause you high ripped off the henne rock  
Flow semi-hot handling me your not  
Check my forte not even on a bad day you beat this  
Rather beat your dick or your bitch

My flow be the sick shit, gravely ill  
Niggas dying 'cause they know I spit like iron  
Nothing but bark flyin', flows and mics, hell and night  
Go together like heaven and light  
Niggas ain't seein' my plight, It's alright

I let the world know I shine like ice  
I bet it all I can throw a hard four in the dice  
'Cause I'm a gambling man, you should gamble  
With a gat in your hand, spin in barrel and put it to your head

'Cause we don't dance no more all we do is cock and spit  
Dedicated to giving you nothing but thug shit  
Think we playing, you undoubtable fall further  
Fuckin' with I N C is murda

I'm a cruddy nigga, goin' raw-doggin' dirty bitches  
And if I get burnt, I'm givin' that shit to thirty bitches  
You say you know a nigga like me, guess again Poppy  
I might smile up in your face but I ain't your friend Poppy

Jump out the fifteen hundred like runnin', niggas don't want it  
Get it, done it, when I'm blunted  
However it went down, I made it happen, made it scrapin'  
I made it fussin', bustin', I made it cappin'

And lettin' off wasn't nothing new to a nigga  
Something to do to a nigga 'cause you is a fool nigga  
I know your type, you hype, all up off that fake shit  
You can't understand why a man would have to take shit

Or steal shit, but this is that real, niggas kill shit, peel shit  
I hit you in your head you won't feel shit  
Let the dogs lose on a niggas ass  
Find out if the niggas faster then the trigger's blast

A fucking snake in the truest form  
Knowin' damn well that what I do is wrong, plus what I do is strong  
Niggas is makin' movies so I gots to stop production  
I need a block to function and maybe I'll stop destructin'

The blocks is not for frontin', so let me get that shorty  
'Cause you don't need that shorty  
You don't know what to do with that shorty  
You might as well hit this 40, before you hit the floor

Another 24, what you want, money, more?  
Them niggas did it raw, with no condom  
You find 'em, sayin' sorry he for what he said before I blind them  
Get the flame out the four fifth, and there ain't gonna be no more riff

Dog you want a floss tiff but would of made it to the door if  
Bullets traveled a lot slower and you ran a lot faster  
But they don't and you can't so don't think about after  
'Cause tomorrow ain't comin', so stop runnin'  
'Cause you gonna die like a sucker, murder motherfucker

Uh, where my mother fucking dogs at?  
My nigga Jigga, my dog Ja, Irv Gotti, Rough Riders, Def Jam  
Where my dogs at? Top Fight Uh, where my dogs at?  
Hold me down, baby, hold me down, baby, hold me down, baby  
Boomer one love nigga, murda motherfucker