

# Slap Somebody

Keith Murray

I need a blunt 'fore I slap the shit outta somebody

Uhh, c'mon , get it up y'all

Uhh, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, get it up y'all

Uhh, yeah, yeah, uhh, I know y'all like this one

Uhh, uhh, yeah, yeah, uhh, c'mon

Yo, you all niggas will never see my level

Rap so hot, I slap box with the devil

Tap a jaw, slap a bitch do what I like

Got a sociology and money like Reverend Ike

Yo, here's your rap eviction, get out the jurisdiction

Before I hit that ass with a cross a diction crucifixion

Editorial, news flash, extra, extra

Let this blast with yo stank ass

Face the ultimate challenge, style's got a lot of knowledge

Come in violence, leave in silence

This beat's a B, so come on take a swim

MC's can't float, don't worry about them

I'm a dupe like Patty, rich like Maddie

Slick like a caddy, but not your baby daddie

Girls, I got 'em locked, flavors come assorted

So pop that koochie girl, I can double joint it

This is for the thugs in the clubs and the hotties in the party

Who need a drink before you

(Slap somebody)

All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie

Who need a blunt before you

(Slap somebody)

Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I

(Slap somebody)

I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will

(Slap somebody)

Ayo, I'm strictly from the street, that's why I get love

Airin' dearin' niggas out in the back of the club

With the mic in my hand, just got paid

Take these suckers out till I get on stage

When the girls see my face and they all get excited

Dogs in the front row 'bout to start a riot

Too loud to be quiet, too wired to be tired

Yo E crank this shit up and get it started

Get the crowd funky like the whole place farted

MC's rest in peace like dearly departed

Then it's all in together now, let me show you how

I do it rock n roll style and dive in the crowd

Murray ain't the average MC, I got a lotta things

But don't act conceited when you see me on the street

I hang with the rich, keep it real with the poor

Kick hard metaphor, 'cuz that's what I'm here for

Catch me east of the sun or west of the moon  
Lookin' butterfly like a caterpillar just cocooned  
Smooth like Thug Passion over the rocks  
So sporty they need to put me on a Wheaties box

This is for the thugs in the clubs and the hotties in the party  
Who need a drink before you  
(Slap somebody)  
All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie  
Who need a blunt before you  
(Slap somebody)  
Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I  
(Slap somebody)  
I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will  
(Slap somebody)

Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today  
In a special way to play on baby play  
The way you shake that ass girl is somethin' drastic  
Fabulous and fantastic

Fly like a B-52 hot stepper  
Got Latinos yellin', "Wepa, ese loco, da le toto  
Pese mi culo, pape chulo"

Whatever, the more the merrier  
The longer the weave the scarier  
My squad is Def and we ain't hearin' ya  
B.E., to think quick with the speed of a cheetah  
Strip down to my wife beater

Baby doll, shake what you got, I'm not a playa hater  
I just dis a lot and don't slam the doors of the Mazzarati  
Because, I will slap somebody

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Who need a drink before you  
(Slap somebody)  
All my cats on the corner who's packed in the shottie  
Who need a blunt before you  
(Slap somebody)  
Rewind this jam and let it rock the party before, I  
(Slap somebody)  
I speak with more technique than karate 'cuz, I will  
(Slap somebody)

Bring me up somethin' nice, cool to drink in this bitch before I  
(Slap somebody)  
Fix me somethin' hot to eat before I have to go outside and  
(Slap somebody)  
Throw your hands in the air from side to side before I  
(Slap somebody)  
Slap, slap