

# Murda

Audio Push

I just feel like we gotta go in  
Y'all got the right nigga for the job this time  
Oh, we snapping on this shit

Arsonal uh  
A young nigga from the Eastside, me  
I'm certified, I don't need I-D  
Fuck a hater I'll see him later  
He gon need a favor and a long run  
Fuck a cop, I keep a chopper that's a long gun  
Hop grinding way before the  
Know it's a hit way before we record one  
I'm on 1, 2, 3, 4  
Blunts out the face I'm a need 3 more  
I started flexing as a younging I was getting money  
I was selling weed, all the bitches love me  
Trouble with the law, started getting ugly  
Scamming with my homie just to get some money  
Grew up in the trenches, I had good intentions  
Want it done right? then you should do the bidness  
I don't trust niggas, I get too suspicious  
Crack on the stove and make mama do the dishes  
Fucking up the China, gotta look behind ya  
Hollow tips inside ya, just a brief reminder  
I'm from a city where daughters sell vagina  
Cops are shooting minors, all these niggas liars  
Apologize now nigga, pardon your looks  
Download all my shit off on iTunes  
I'm out here giving all my audio push  
They got me motivated  
If they say I'm the best then don't debate it  
Success is overrated, bidness is best negotiated  
So let's associate it with death, I know they hate it  
His flesh exfoliated, what happened?  
The tech, a phony ate it with passion  
I was working long days they was napping  
I struggle, I was crying they was laughing  
3 mill for a deal  
I don't want a hundred thousand playing Madden  
Took all my chips and cashed in  
But thanks for asking  
Let a nigga try me like they don't know who I be  
I'm me, I'm G, hit the homies out in I.E  
One word, body  
Hominy that's a murda

That's a murda  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm that's a murda  
Yeah  
Murda murda yeah  
Murda murda murda  
Damn, murda murda yeah  
Like they never heard it

Understand I got God with me, so the evils can never hurt me  
I.E. you see it on my jersey

I just call up Ars when I'm out in Jersey  
Tell em I need a white girl that look like Fergie  
Shaved kitties, I don't do em furry  
Make a running money in a hurry  
Solo on these missions cause these niggas scurry  
Mama said to trust in what the reverend say  
I look at my skin and see a better way  
Young black king, they ain't never say that people my color was running Heav  
en gates  
I got two phones, no Kevin Gates  
One for bad times, one for better days  
I don't answer the one for bad times cause I need good vibes around me all s  
even days  
I got bad bitches on my resume  
I hit the booth and try to go ahead of Jay, ahead of Ye  
Ahead of Gandhi, ahead of myself yesterday  
I don't see no better way  
If it's mula that'll be made till Saturday  
I'll be there on the dot, I ain't never late  
I won't sign by the dotted unless the bread is stacked up like wedding cakes  
Gotta set it straight  
I know niggas from Grape like Lil Lay  
I got stocks from the Benz, no never scrape  
Really scrapped in these streets, we ain't grow the same  
Lost homies to this beef, you don't know the pain  
Price and S.Dot on the beat, you know a thing  
And I'm Price by the way, so you know the name  
From summer to winter, spring to fall, heat, snow or rain  
I got the West on my shoulders mane  
Yeah, you know that's a murda

Uhh  
Make some room for the young legends  
I ain't come in here to come second  
Done playing, done stressing  
No question, best dressed young veteran  
All the drug sellers drug users now  
Game of the new dealer, pure dope  
Seen us, pure smoke  
West West, inhale, chest press light up two J's and I'm hot now  
Uhh, I could probably  
I'm a make em stop playing with us  
Uhh, not now nigga right now  
Cause all we need it was God to win  
Hustle with your ass since I was 10  
Muscle what you see since I walked in  
So how the fuck you think it's bout to end?  
Ooh-ooh sit down I roll up  
Life too fast, slow up, okay no  
You know what? Okay go  
Back to bidness after this I open up and answer questions  
What the fuck you want and why the fuck you want it?  
Why I'm cussing? One I'm zonin' and I'm... every single known opponent  
There's no comparing us  
The fuck you starin' at?  
Eating faces off, I see back to back  
No consecutively, I mean back to back  
Eating faces off, nothing after that  
That's amazing dawg  
What the fuck is up?  
I don't even breathe  
Going up and

If I cuss again I'm only cussing once  
No one in the rap game could fuck with us  
Stone Junction out right now, go get