

Murda

Casey Veggies

I been killin' these niggas, this shit murder (This shit murder, nigga)
Murk a pussy on sight, that shit murder (Brrt)
Yeah, I don't know these niggas, I ain't heard 'em (I ain't heard of you, nigga)
Yeah, death to all of that bullshit, this shit murder (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, hop on the jet, I've got Louis V all on my bag (All on my bag)
Yeah, look at these niggas, I'm watchin' them, stealin' my swag (Stealin' my swag, aye)
Yeah, get to the money, it's Rockie, I'm makin' 'em mad (Makin' 'em mad)
Yeah, I'm livin' the life that these niggas be wishin' they had (Yeah)

Niggas gonna hate on me, that's fact
Yeah, Rockie go straight to the racks
He pushin' them back in the back (Back in the back)
Shout out to my nigga Hussle, we pushin' it back on a roll (Back on a roll)
Yeah, I'm watchin' these bitches they go
I'm watchin' them sellin' they soul (Sellin' they're soul)
Damn, show some self-control, show some self-control (Some self-control)
Yeah, I had to break the mold, had to run the toll
I'm feelin' so lucky tonight I might just roll the dice
Obey your thirst just like a Sprite, I'm higher than a kite, yeah

How 'bout killin' these niggas, this shit murder (This shit murder, nigga)
Yeah, merc a pussy, they on sight, that shit murder (That shit murder, nigga)
Yeah, I don't know these niggas, I ain't heard 'em (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, that's all of that bullshit, this shit murder (This shit murder)
Yeah, hop on the jet, I've got Louis V all on my bag (All on my bag, yeah)
Look at these niggas, I'm watchin' them, still on my swag (Still on my swag, yeah)
Get to the money, it's rockin', I'm makin' 'em mad (Makin' 'em mad)
Yeah, I'm livin' the life that these niggas be wishin' they had

I been caught up in the streets, goin' mad
Got ten bad girls in my pad
I was down, then I got in my bag
Yeah these, they done wore me down bad
But I ain't nothin' like 'em, I gotta get cash
I fell asleep writing in class
When it comes to this rap shit, I hop in and spaz
When he come from the city, get insane
Like what could happen to your membrane
I've been grindin', stayin' down on ten toes
I got big money on my mind-frame
They be talkin' down, but I've been goin'
Yeah, it's crazy how fast that life change
I done bossed up, now I got a pimp game
Yeah, I'm prolly somewhere on a plane, finessin' your main
A young nigga change the game
I cannot change for fame
They cannot swerve in my lane
I hop in to change the lane
Got rich and remain the same
These niggas act lame, when they get some money
Can tell they ain't never felt pain
Lil shawty act wild when she get attention
And watch lil baby get tamed

I try my best to keep God first, even though I know I be wildin'
I see lil' baby, that's a goddess, she lookin' back, flew her straight to the islands
Tryna juggle these hoes is a challenge
I'm standin' tall, I ain't losin' my balance

I been killin' these niggas, this shit murder (This shit murder, nigga)
Yeah, murk a pussy on sight, that shit murder (This shit murder, nigga)
Yeah, I don't know these niggas, I ain't heard 'em (I ain't heard 'em)
Yeah, death to all of that bullshit, this shit murder (This shit murder)
Yeah, hop on the jet, I've got Louis V all on my bag (All on my bag, yeah)
Yeah, look at these niggas, I'm watchin' them, stealin' my swag (Stealin' my swag, yeah)
Yeah, get to the money, it's Rockie, I'm makin' 'em mad (Makin' 'em mad, yeah)
Yeah, I'm livin' the life that these niggas be wishin' they had