

# Murder

GAWNE

Heard there was a gnat  
Someone get the fuckin' flyswatter, I'm boutta  
Remix the whole MTBMB B side on em'  
Besides, I'd rather murder music than be murdered by it  
So word to Shady, these bars are like Covid  
And right off the bat, I insert the virus  
Fuck baseball, I'd rather make y'all go  
Go bat an eyelid, back just in time to go cause some violence

Mentally, I'm enterin' into the killer motive  
Think I'm really bout to murder every single syllable  
I got this feelin' in my bones, I could deliver the sickest because I  
'm flowin' like a ripper  
When I'm spittin', now a tidal wave is hittin' anybody thinkin' was g  
onna stay afloat  
Is gotta be kiddin', you going down like a yacht that is sinkin'  
You bout to drown, get up out and go swimmin'  
Limitless, now that I'm winnin', still feel a little bit of bitterness  
Still loadin' the Tec up, and then I let it spray, the bullets penetratin'  
into enemies  
The bodies end up fallin' as I hop into the vehicle and sped away, the MPH is 70, and I get away  
Everybody prolly thinkin' that I wasn't gonna hit em' with the quickest trigger finger  
Like I was a gunner, it's no wonder that I really gotta burn em'  
Like Atlanta in the summer, spittin' hotter than a furnace and inferno  
Every time that I be writing in my journal, I'm a little bit too earnest, word to Hemingway  
I'm never gonna emulate, I might not write in cursive but my pen is greater  
Tell the haters I will never let em get away cause' I'm a predator  
Been catchin' all my prey and then I slay em', I'm beheadin' em'  
Beretta, got a better gun, you better run, the day I'm lettin' anyone get away  
I be deader than a war veteran, mentally, need more medicine  
Someone's at door the door, let em' in  
Mailman, with a letter sent from Eminem  
Shady told me that I killed this remix, I'm someone you should prolly never bet against  
More ideas than a lightbulb, Edison  
I already fucked this beat one time, round two, so I guess I gotta get the pussy wet again  
Deer in the headlights, venison  
Got no peers on the Mike, Tyson  
Here to take y'all Jake Pauls straight to the jaw  
Make an 8 fall, like an 8 ball  
Y'all are blind to my skill like Adolf  
Other words, you can not see, not talkin' bout Ray Charles (you cannot see)  
They say I'm way too taboo, y'all can go suck it like vacuums

I'm goin' apeshit, baboons, y'all get exposed like old photos in a black room

Yuh, ice on my wristwatch, don't mean that I TikTok

Unh, step to me, get stepped on, like some flip flops

Used to listen to B.I.G. and Pac, now we listen to Gucci Gang

Wonder why I made Death to Mumble?

It's time for us to save hip-hop