

Murder Outro

Gudda Gudda

Gudda!

What up Kay, nigga

I'm about to go in on this shit, let's go

Look, I get money ramblin, take money gamblin

When I roll the dice nobody move like a mannequin

The rap game I'm handlin, I got the advantages

They pass me the rock and then I show em' how to scramble it

Tarnish everything I touch, motherfuck you other niggas

I just get my weight up, call me Gudda blubber nigga

While you get your hate up, at supper time I suffer niggas

You ain't got enough of niggas, I will call your bluff lil nigga

Three words "fuck you niggas" bitch I'm on that other shit

What the fuck they talkin bout, I just pick my target out

Then I'll knock the target out, turn it to a slaughterhouse

Gudda Gudda motherfucker, bitch I am the hardest out...

My guns look like they in first grade

And you gon' need more than first aid

I'm in first place, I replace them

I am THE shit, they just break wind

I'm slicker than a snake in a pool, nigga

And yo flow is lookin like food, nigga

I abuse niggas, misuse niggas

Put em on a milk box, I will lose niggas

I got your wife staring at the jewels boy

And I don't say one word... I just let her choose, boy

I'm gettin money by the duffel bag

Fuck pockets, it only fit in duffel bags

Young money be the crew boy, the gunner make the nigga jerk like the new boy
s

Pussy nigga need a new hobby, Tune, let me see the keys to that Mazarati

Or that Bugatti...

It don't really matter nigga, pissin off these niggas like they got a weak b
ladder

Nigga you ain't met a badder nigga, I came here to damage shit

Like my nigga webby bitch

I be on that savvy shit

I'm clean hater, New Orleans gator

Behind that green paper, I will leave the scene vacant

Money ima make it, if not I'm gon' take it

Your girl I will take it, strip the bitch naked

I am so amazing, fire hot blazin

Ragin, cajun, they let me out the cage and screws loose in my head, I'm a me
ntal patient

I want it right now, no time to be patient

Kay load the beat up, ima straight rape it

Break it in two pieces, give the beat a face lift

Ima young ghetto boy, I be on that face shit

Treat the beat like some new shoes, I just laced it

Its over... Gudda Gudda biatch

Guddaville biatch

I'm gone...