

Murda Murda, Kill, Kill

Mac

Soldier rag on my eye
Soldier fit on my frame
I scree war I come through making that Mac and lovin sound
If I die in battle tell myfolks I wasn't no joke when I blasted
Rap me up in camouflage
And put that tank on my casket
That nigga was hiphop that nigga was gansta that nigga was tall
that nigga was slim that nigga was shell shocked you wouldn't
wan' fuck wit him I hung wit soldiers I hung wit G's I hung wit
thugs I hung wit them niggas who probably wanted to murda me b
ut fuck'em I cross my heart and pull the trigger dear lord if I
die let me see the eyes of my killa so I can hunt that nigga po
ppashot me through the rubber he knew that I would be a young b
ad muthafucka
(chorus) When I murda murda murda murda kill kill kill kill shi
ts real on the battlefield screamin murda murda murda murda kil
l kill kill kill
Mystkal
I said I'm sick and tired of telling you niggas I'm not that ni
gga to play wit they thinking that they can tell me whatever th
ey want I aint gon' say shit I guess I'm suppose to letting you
call me bitches and hoes to my face just look at at cha' let y
ou fuck over me ignore then go by my way cut it out better stop
that 'less you got that feelin now however wherever whenever y
ou ready I'm that nigga he said fuck no
The next thing you heard was ah ooh ouch that was me whoopin th
e fuck out that bitch in the waffl house look at you now I'm wa
rning you niggas wherever you fuck up right there I'm shutting
you down I'm telling if we don't know you gone come round that
tank that no limit gon' clown I'll fuck ova ya ass wall as big
as godzilla her lizard lizard lizard and I'm coming to get ya
when I catch ya you can betcha that blood gon spill soldier mur
da murda murda kill kill kill
(2x)murda murda murda murda kill kill kill kill shits real on t
he battlefield
I was born ah