

Murder, Murder, Kill, Kill

Mac

4x: mmm mmmmmmm

Soldier rag on my eye, soldier fit on my frame
I scream, "whoa" when I come through makin that mac-11 sang
If I'm dyin bad, don't tell my folks, I wasn't no joke when I blasted
Wrap me up in camoflauge, and put that tank on my casket
That nigga was hip hop, that nigga was gangsta
That nigga was tall, that nigga was slim
That nigga was shell shocked, you wouldn't want f**k with him
I hung with killas, I hung with soldiers, I hung with gs
I hung with thugs, I hung with them niggas who probably wanted to murder
Me
Fuckas, I cross my heart and pull the trigger
Dear God if I die, let me see the eyes of my killa, so I can haunt that
Nigga
Poppa shot me through the rubber
He knew that I would be a young bad muthaf**ka
When i

Chorus (2x): murder, murder (murder, murder)
Kill, kill (kill, kill)
Shit's real (shit's real)
On the battlefield (on the battlefield)

I said I'm sick and tired of tellin you niggas I'm not that nigga to
Play with
They thinkin that they can tell me whatever they want and I ain't gon
Say shit
I guess I'm supposed to be lettin you call me bitches and hoes to my
Face
Just look at ya, let ya f**k over me, ignore ya, then go by my way
Cut it out, stop that, unless ya got that feelin
However, wherever, whenever ya ready, I'm that nigga
You said, "f**k no limit" then the next thing you heard was (*@\$#%)
"ow!"
That was me whippin the f**k out that bitch in the ? waffle house?
Look at you now, I'm warnin you nigga wherever you f**k up right there
I'm shuttin you down, I'm tellin you if we don't know you don't come
Round that tank
Or no limit gon clown, I f**k over yo ass balls as big as godzilla
Here lizard, lizard, lizard, I'm comin to get ya
When I catch ya, you can betcha, blood gon spill
Murder, murder, kill, kill, kill

Chorus 2x

I was born a soldier, mama will tell ya I never was fake, I was real
I'm camouflaged and never die, it been that way since I was l'il
Murder, murder, murder, kill, kill, it's real
You cross me wrong, don't think I forgot ya, just waitin on you to chill
You started beef with the assassin, when you see me you gotta be blastin
Ain't no love for the other side, cause I get all up in the ass and
Operation uptown, ghetto niggas shell shocked
Camouflaged down, soldier rebound, straight off the block
What?