

# Murder

Maxo Kream

Free the homie J-Loc, they got him a murder  
Free my cousin one time, they got him on a murder  
Free my lil bro, tryna get him on a murder  
Lil Blue got 70 years for a murder  
RIP Three-Two, we lost him to a murder  
RIP Papa C, we lost him to a murder  
RIP Mun-C, we lost him to a murder  
In the SWAT everyday there's a fucking murder

Bullets jumping out the semi, shells hit the floor  
Catch him on the backstreets and nobody know  
Even civilians got to get it, kill every witness  
Number one rule, can't hang around snitches  
Posted by the park, smoking dope, [?] chilling  
When some niggas pulled up and start set tripping  
One of the homies took aim and let the burner flame  
By that night, cuz had a new nickname  
We left the scene went home and my clothes changed  
We all had the same story on the same page  
If the cops come, my nigga I don't know a name  
But if the opps come, my pistol it will do the same  
We laid low, kept cool for a couple days  
But cuz was fucked up, the homie started acting strange  
In his brain he had the shooting on replay  
Popping 6 or 7 Xans just to pass the day

And he told me, "Say cuz I ain't tryna go down  
Tell the homies if they catch them, they can never make a sound  
Tell my son and baby momma that I love them, hold it down  
Stopping by my momma crib then I'm skipping outta town."

I was puffing on a swisher, held my head so I can hear him  
Told him sit down, relax, you a Stump down nigga down nigga  
Anybody got an issue, imma' fucking squeeze the trigger for you  
Son you must consider looking at the bigger picture  
Cracked a couple more swishers, drank a whole thing of liquor  
Then I took him to the bridge so he can throw away the pistol  
Then we headed to his crib for his mother and his sister  
The lost look on his face, the only thing I can remember  
Reminiscing about the past growing up in the SWAT  
Smoked a couple more blunts, took him to the bus stop  
Gave him 400 dollars right before he hopped out  
Told him, "One love crip, Loyalty is all we got."

"Damn cuz why it had to be you?"  
I found out last week from the paper and the news  
Seen your mother yesterday, she was crying like the blues  
I took you to the bus-stop, how the Laws catch you?

(Tried to go see my son like a real man do  
My baby mama set me up, my nigga I didn't have a clue  
Said the nigga that I shot, was her lil cousin fool  
When I ran outside homicide was pointing twos)  
(God damn!)  
(Yeah I'm lookin at 35 state, lost my mind in this bitch, I even caught anot  
her case  
Some nigga in my tank, tried to get me for my plate, so I cut him in the fac

e four times with a shank)

Cuz you need to slow down, talking reckless on the phone, and you gotta keep it cool, don't let your anger explode, I know its hard right now, but you gotta stay strong, we getting money for your bail so you can bring yo ass home

(Man they took away my bail, and they took away my meal, only let me see the phone cause I was switching out the cell, took away my commissary so the food real stale, plus my skin real pale, this the closest thing to hell man)

At the very last second call got disconnected, in his voice I felt depression, paranoia, and neglect, just a young wild nigga headed in the wrong direction, out the street turned up, and they ain't showing no affection

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Everybody askin' questions  
Everybody feel the tension  
Everybody grabbin' weapons  
Everybody got protection  
Everybody picking sides  
A lot of plexin' in my section  
Bitches tryna set me up  
Niggas shoot in all directions  
Hope these niggas war ready  
Shit about to get hectic  
Heard a couple homies snitched  
With the judge gave em confessions  
Laws pullin' up to sessions  
Bout a murder asking questions  
Smoking on this meditation  
In my mind I do reflections  
Beat the stage of depression  
This a life long lesson  
Do a murder body serve you never worried bout conviction  
Kill mine, I kill yours, won't be no prevention  
Only choice is getting shot or end up in prison

The homie still up in jail meanwhile  
Court appointed lawyer took to catch the trial  
As the judge read the verdict we froze  
Capital murder my bro death row

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Shit real nigga