

## 316 Ways

Murs

The industry is dead, long live the king  
Drop from a headshot, and it didn't feel a thing  
Woke up this morning with the world in my hand  
Money in my pocket, fly girl on your man  
On the other hand, I could never waste time  
I'm a everyday victim of a random hate crime  
It's a scandalous game when you handle in vain  
Every amateur and lame wanna slander your name  
Fake love, fake hugs, fake thugs, fake blood  
They turn around and sell it to the public like they answers  
I'm just so appalled, especially now I got as much dough as y'all  
And I ain't never had to kill nobody, never had to sell coke  
Spend it while you can, cause we all go to hell broke  
This morning had the world in my hands  
So I gave it to the meek but y'all wouldn't understand

I got an army of the righteous to defend me  
God on our side, so we pray for the enemy  
316, 316, 316 ways to kill the industry  
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316 ways to kill a hater dead  
Thou shall not kill, so I let 'em motivate instead  
Two commandments, die and pay taxes  
Fight to stay righteous while I'm living in this bracket  
Crooks in the castles, profits in the projects  
Black man president, still the world's a hot mess  
So God bless everybody trying to do right  
Shock G bless me, I'm a do what I like like  
Walk on water, swag on holy  
Microphone blessed by the based God homie  
And Ski cooked up this heater  
Rising to the top over all these bottom feeders  
I don't follow, I'm the leader  
I write that og, you could keep the retweeters  
So the script's authentic  
Hip-Hop needed love, so I put some God in it

And I never fired one shot  
Ain't no higher power than the one that I got  
No napalm necessary, the rap game's now a cemetery  
And I'm dancin' on your grave  
You was born a free man, but died a industry slave  
These 360 deals is craze  
They call it 360 cause you trapped in a maze  
And I'm amazed by the ignorance  
Money made y'all a bunch of million dollar idiots  
You still spending money on jewels  
I took my money out to Africa to build more schools  
And still got enough to take a cruise with my lady friend  
Pull up to your spot in a drop-top Mercedes Benz  
You see you give then you get back  
But I'm a be dead before you lames ever live that

