

# Murder

NoCap

Y'all niggas done woke me up  
Oh, I'm talkin' redrum  
Turn me up mic, turn me up  
I'm talkin' redrum  
Ay, I'm talkin' redrum

Ay, I just flooded my necks on my chain, [?]  
Rollie on me but it do not tick  
I ain't got time to spend with no bitch  
Stay on my grind, I'm tryna get rich  
Down for the kill, might catch me a body  
My nigga like Marty, he keep him a [?]  
Remember them days I was broke, I was bummin'  
I got on my ass, I had to get something  
I hopped out my Phillies and hopped in my bag  
I'm baitin' my gang and I'm throwin' my flag  
You diss on my gang and his toe have a tag  
I run in your house and I'm hittin' your stash  
He say he want smoke, we bringin' that pressure  
Them bullets hit, turn his shirt to ketchup  
All gas, yeah we can't let 'em  
Keep my body on the dressure  
Damn son, where'd you find this?

I'm talkin' redrum, I'm talkin' murder  
Them bullets hurt ya, flip you like a burger  
Or like a mattress, my nigga you can have it  
I'm all about the smoke, like a fucking crack addict

Ain't no cappin' me, nigga all I know is murder (Murder)  
I come straight off them streets, and I know that gang you heard of (Heard of)  
Niggas say they want beef, you know we gon' pull up straight up in they circle (Grr, prr)  
Pull up, we lettin' off shots (Yeah)

Got into it on the corner, same night got hit up  
Blowin' up Montana phone, he ain't never pick up  
Dump passin' by through the north, for the pick-up  
Drownin' wit' a Glock, everybody gettin' shook up  
In Jail, at the table, I was fixin' me a hook up  
Police in my face every time that I look up  
Bitch left, I ain't really trippin' on that, fuck her  
Nuttied in her face last time that I fucked her  
Left jail no time, money I done ran up  
Every real nigga fuck wit' me gon' stand up  
I was on the ground, real quick I done came up  
Changed up on me, nigga, I could never blame them  
Nigga ever play real quick, I'ma shame him  
Say he want fight, Baby Joe gon' zip him  
Run up on me try me jack, nigga I'ma flip him  
Gotta kill a nigga since that boy play wit' [?]'nem (Woah)  
I put that on my children real quick, I'll take a fuck nigga soul (Soul)  
Gone off them pills, Percocet, Molly, X, everyday I roll (Roll)  
You know it ain't a joke, if he say he want smoke, I'ma hit him wit' the pole (Boom, pow, pow, boom)  
Back then you ain't know wit' them false allegations, now you know

Wet they block, I don't know 'bout you (Know about you)  
Three niggas, four straps in the coupe (In the coupe)  
Get out the car, walk down when you shoot  
Shot one, Q said, "It was two"  
Fuck that, hit the other block, too  
Told her stop front the house, but they stopped at the corner  
E went to hit and when he came out the roof  
Another body dropped, 'nother mamma cry  
Check this, where I'm from that shit happened everyday  
I was fifteen, me and Bun sellin' Yay  
Youngest nigga in the trap, so I'm strapped if you play  
Won't hesitate, up and aim it at ya face (Face)  
I'm out that North, nigga knowin' I'ma spray  
Ain't up in my gang, then you knowin' you can't hang  
Me and KD in a Benz ridin' down 38  
Every time I'm in the city, man I'm runnin' to that thang  
Ben strapped wit' a Glizzy and I'm strapped wit' a K  
Every nigga wit' me wit' it, I know they gon' bang  
But you dyin' on scene if you reach for my chain (Reach for my chain)  
Yeah, you know we slangin' nine 'bout that  
North side, landlord, I ain't playin' 'bout that ('Bout that)  
NBA be my gang, bitch I stand on that (I stand)  
Real diamonds on my neck, spent them bands on that  
Bitch nigga call my phone, I don't never call back  
Call 3Three, he'll tell them niggas I don't want chat  
In the studio wit' shade, in the studio wit' strangers  
On the grind everyday, I been chasin' that sack  
Real 38 Baby, I'm from 'cross the track  
You could keep yo' lil money, I don't wanna do no track  
One Million views, I'm restarting today  
You could think that I'm slippin', I keep me a strap (Bitch)

Ain't no cappin' me, nigga all I know is murder  
I come straight off them streets, and I know that gang you heard of (Gang yo  
u heard of)  
Niggas say they want beef, you know we gon' pull up straight up in they circ  
le (Straight up in they circle)  
Pull up, we lettin' off shots, there's gonna be a murder (Ayy)