

Murder Monsoon

Spark Master Tape

Sit down my son
Master... I, I don't know what to say
Say nothing, listen...

Lame niggas, you lame niggas
Murder, kill, maim niggas
CATO, Paper, Flame niggas haaaahhh
Lame niggas
You lame nigga, CATO
Skywalker... Uh

Paper Platoon in the jungle and CATO
We hiding somewhere in the forest
This nigga could call me and ask for some radio hits
I could cook that shit up, sing a chorus
But we too ignorant, attitude porous
So killah music is all we afford
If my strap european I call this shit Boris
The barrel is skinny and I'm paranoid
Like they follow behind me I just can't ignore it
Bodies is droppin', they go in the trunk
If the police finna pull this shit over
They gonna pull out cause it already stunk
Now Spark gon' shoot through the glass in the Rover
Then I gotta reach through the back to the trunk
And the shotty gone finish a piggy real quick
And we dippin', the government think I'm a PUNK!
The government think I'm a threat, they correct
Revolution is all in my set, you can bet
All in... On my neck
And my fam' I will put on my back
'Till we all get the cake and they lay me to rest
Then the rest of 'em, rest for the rest of their life
No stress - poverty is foreign to my fam'
Cause it died with me - PROGRESS... huh... yes!

Yes!
Lame niggas, huh lame niggas
Murder, kill, maim niggas
CATO, Paper, Flame niggas haaaahhh
Lame niggas, You lame nigga, CATO... Sky Walker

Uhhhh... Uhhhh
Watchu' know 'bout a dumb motherfucker that ain't
Slept in a decade and a week
The cousin of Death, murkin your cousin while he get some sleep
In the weekend, we robbing them boppers and dodging them coppers
They try but they can't heli-cop-us
And fuck your horse, bring a big carrot and start damn war
We ridin' them raw, so we spotted and shot at 'em all
Dog, we got a big line of them fours
NAS with a laser beam, crying we take what's in store, dog
My fight for the cause, down for the gods with an ounce
Of that bomb, you at that house with yo moms
Me I'm at the "Pen" throwing drugs over walls
All it take is cash, all it take is cash
To have us run up on your ass

Film your own death like you Google n Glass

Lord forgive me...

For the soup I'm about to drink...

Lame niggas, huh lame niggas

Murder, kill, maim niggas

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Lame niggas, You lame nigga, CATO... Sky Walker

Uh