

Murderman

Trippie Redd

Pullin' down your block, they call me murder-murder man (Bah)
I might send a couple shots, you know it's murder, murder man (Ah)
I'm the three-phone shawty, I got burners, burners man (Phew)
Niggas really don't want beef like I'm the fuckin' burger man (Ah)
Talkin' gangsta shit, but you would never hurt a man
You's a bitch on God, foreign whips in the lot (Ah)
Yeah, I'm stuffin' my pocket with all of them knots (Knots)
I don't give a fuck about your thot (Thot)
I'm beatin' her box, she suckin' my cock (Yeah)

I got me some paper, them niggas got hot
I got me a mop, I don't give a fuck, you niggas get dropped
Six feet nigga, right in the street
I leave 'em right in a mufuckin' creek (Creek)
I put my life on a mufuckin' beat (Beat)
Got this shit out the mud, shit out the street (Street)
She wanna fuck, tug on my meat
She wanna love, bitch, I'm a freak

It ain't no love when you deep in these streets
Send out a drop, we gon' push up, we deep
And I keep splurgin' my racks on this weed
Hollow tips in the Glock, shit got disease
Step on these niggas neck, we don't let 'em breathe
Pull out that scam, gotta spread out my drip
I took a Uber there, left in a Lyft
Glock .19 with a scope, no Smith
Come to that block, you gon' see me on fifth
Pull up with the stick, give you a gift
Fucked up, in the whip I drift
Everybody trap out the store, we got zips
Everybody got us a file, we got clips
Come down the wrong block, whip get flipped

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You know that
First nigga tweak gon' leave in a box (Dumbass)
You don't wanna work no job
The last nigga died tryna punch out the clock (Don't wanna die, nigga a dumb
ass)
Niggas be dumb as fuck, they think I'ma fight
I'll fuck 'round, shoot at the rocks
Before all this rap, I probably stealin' a car
Or bending a fuck nigga block
If I get a lo' on the opp and don't got no shoes
I'ma bounce out the van with some Crocs (Come here)
We gotta pick up a lil' nigga dead (Deadass)
Looked at his feet he was knocked out his socks (Damn)

Catch him at Walmart, chase him all through the lot (Come here)
I let out three shots, three niggas got popped (You know that)
Bitch I'm a menace, I can't be stopped
That nigga got hit with a switch and a chop (Bah)

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Not my dad, you always wanna hear something
Ugly fucking doodoo head
Fuckin'- hahaha