

# Run The City

Uncle Murda

Exclusive! GMG! Manhood! East New York! Tuneheads!  
Uncle Murda! The Invasion! Brooklyn! Awww!

Tell Hova that Murda's runnin the city now! (I'm bringin it back!)  
Tell Diddy that Murda's runnin the city now! (It's a wrap!)  
Tell Russell that Murda's runnin the city now! (Aww man!)  
Tell 50 that Murda's runnin the city now! (Whattup!)

Look I shot many men many men fear me  
Even gangstas when I come around get leary  
Like I don't want him near me, that boy schemin  
Keep yo' hand on yo' gun be ready to start squeezin  
This man said I knoow, let Murda try some'n  
These kids feelin themselves they must be high or some'n  
Then I step to 'em they like what up son!  
I'm like what up mu'fucker y'all see my gun  
Then them dudes start stutterin like wh-wh-what you talkin 'bout?  
Then we rob these niggas they like wh-wh-what's this all about  
My man heard you talkin slick yeah that's what happened  
Now we violatin y'all for actin like it can't happen  
The jokes on y'all you see all the chicks laughin  
Then we take 'em to the back and let my little man's clap 'em  
My little man hit him all up in his fitted cap  
Told him tell Biggie that Murda's bringin the city back (Bang nigga!)

Tell Flex that Murda's runnin the city now! (Tell 'em!)  
Tell Angie that Murda's runnin the city now! (The voice of New York!)  
Tell Enuff that Murda's runnin the city now! (Heavy Hitters!)  
Yo Mister Cee, Murda's runnin the city now! (The Finisher!)  
Tell Brooklyn that Murda's runnin the city now! (BK!)  
Tell The Bronx that Murda's runnin the city now! (The Boogie Down!)  
Tell Queens that Murda's runnin the city now!  
Tell Harlem that Murda's runnin the city now!

I know how it feels to win I know it feels to lose  
My Gettin Money Gangstas I run with the realest crew  
I do what the killers do, so when I spit at you  
I ain't just rappin know why I get at you  
I'll hit yo' punk ass up 'fore I hit at you  
I know you heard of Murda I ain't shootin and missin dude  
They said I'm an animal I'm uncontrollable  
I ain't like these rap cats I'll put a hole in you  
These streets said the same thing yeah they know it to  
That's why they embrace me they know what I'm goin through  
People in the hood like Murda you killin 'em  
I used to bump they shit but now I ain't feelin 'em  
I only bump yo' shit your songs more realler son  
You should change your name to Uncle Murda The Killer son  
You ain't like Jay you know he that drug dealer son  
You that BK boy with that finger on the trigger son  
Cause they know it that ego gettin bigger son  
But that's aight cause right now you that nigga son  
You that new boss you the boss of the East Coast  
When I go to L.A. I'm keepin my heat close  
You see they made B.I.G. rest in peace y'all  
I think somebody reachin that ass is meatloaf  
He finito, man, tell Biggie to tell Pac

That the East Coast is back Murda rollin with The ROC

Tell Envy that Murda's runnin the city now! (Tell 'em!)  
Tell Slay that Murda's runnin the city now! (Drama King!)  
Tell self that Murda's runnin the city now!  
Green already know that Murda's runnin the city now! (The Invasion!)  
Tell Brooklyn that Murda's runnin the city now! (BK!)  
Tell The Bronx that Murda's runnin the city now! (The Boogie Down!)  
Tell Queens that Murda's runnin the city now!  
Tell Harlem that Murda's runnin the city now!

Tell Staten Island nigga! Tell Long Island nigga!  
Fuck outta here you bitches! I'm bringin the city back!  
Brooklyn we did it again nigga!