

Murdera

Lea Love

Yo! (Drop it)Aye!Turn it up!Lea Love comin at ya tonight.

Said I'm comin for ya

o-ye o-ye (Eh)Said I'm comin for ya (Eh)Verse 1:

Click clack, baby I'm back

You ain't gotta love me

But you will spin this track.

Got my girls to my right

And they all down to ride

So roll up something nice

If you trying to vibe

Pre Hook:

He said, "ooh I like the way you move, attracted to ya groove",

And every time I sing

I just put him in the mood

He like it when I'm rude

Wanna see me in the nude

But little does he know thatHook:

She's a Murdera

She's a Murdera

She's a Murdera, aiming straight for ya heart (x2)Verse 2:

Someone please call 911

This is a lyrical assassination

I bless the mic all across the nation

Bang bang, goes the sound of my gun (x2)

Pre Hook:

He said, "ooh I like the way you move, attracted to ya groove",

And every time I sing

I just put him in the mood

He like it when I'm rude

Wanna see me in the nude

But little does he know thatHook:

She's a Murdera

She's a Murdera

She's a Murdera, aiming straight for ya heart (x2)Bridge:

Break it, pack it, roll it, smack it

Lift your senses, dis my habit

Sip it, swig it, drank it, shoot it

Throw it back and watch me do it

Break it, pack it, roll it, smack it

Lift your senses, did my habit

Sip it, swig it, drank it, shoot it

Throw it back and watch me do it

Do it, d-d-d-d-do it, do it, do itWadada dang, wadadada bang bang
Wadada dang, wadadada bang bangHook:
She's a Murdera
She's a Murdera
She's a Murdera, aiming straight for ya heart (x2)Said I'm comin for ya

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>