

Murder Ink (feat. Hittman & Ms. Roq)

Dr. Dre

When darkness be closin' in
I'm motivated, with the howlin' wind
With a list of chosen men, frozen in sin
Knowin' that your end is beginnin'
Swift silent and deadly, there's no defendin' my plots
I know your every movement, for six months I watch
Coulda gotchu at your baby's mother's house
Even at your down-low weed spot
But the backdrop, wasn't flattering enough
I didn't want people gathering the stuff
Snapshots of blood splattering from the snuff
Here, puff this here, while I figure which way, to split yo' wig
Right now you as nervous, as a farmer John Pig
As I dig into my tragic bag, take out the HK
Twist on the silencer, insert the thirty-shot mag
Bullet stuck to his brain like a Mack
Skull in fragments, I leave the cleanup to Dagnet
This is anybody murderahh
To fuckin' everybody murderahh
Nigga all y'all murderahh
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed
This is anybody murderahh
Motherfuckin' everybody murderahh
Yeah, nigga all y'all murderahh
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed
Peeped all the stash drop in exchange of the dough
Lurkin' through the turf, thinkin' how I'ma just work
Give 'em chase to the crib and, yo, he properly laced
Stepped out the car, put my steel to the side of his face
Murder, this the fuckin' case, rob this
nigga and shake
The fuckin' spot 'cause in a few it's gon' be crawlin' with cops
Who's the bad bitch now? You crept on, paid the piper
Who'da thought a sexy bitch could be a murderous sniper?
Detrimental to your health, shoulda
learned yo' lesson
But it's too late nigga, bye-bye, better count yo' blessings
I been watchin' you watchin' me, yeah, you ballin'
Was, nigga now you finger fucked and steady fallin'
A thug wit no love, but bitch niggaz die fast
Thug niggaz die young, oh, what you thought you would last?
Blast two shots to the dome, slide back to the pad
And jack my nigga off, 'til his dick get soft
Resume the wifey boo shit, 'cause, yo, my man don't know
That his bitch is straight ill, servin' ass with fo'fo'
I'm a motherfuckin murderahh
Bitch disses anybody murderahh

Yeah, nigga all y'all murderahh
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed
I'm a motherfuckin murderahh
Uhh bitch disses anybody murderahh
Yeah, nigga all y'all murderahh
Uh, uh, for real
You'll fuck around and get killed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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