

# Master P, Bloody Murder

Verse One:

Me and the crew had the 40s and dank getting fucked up  
Plottin on some suckas last week that snuck up  
They thought they had us done, we had the 9's and clip man  
Cash in the ride, hoe sealed the cocaine  
Fool started shooting  
I rolled down the window  
Let out some smoke, car full of that indo  
Pointed the Tec-9, smoked the passenger  
Another nigga to' up but bitch I laugh at ya  
Fools tryin to figure whether he should duck or fucking hide out  
Niggas got away so we ride out  
Plottin motherfuckas cuz you know I serve ya  
And sucka when I see ya, its gonna be a bloody murder

Chorus:

Its gonna be a bloody murder,  
And when I see him I'ma kill him [x2]

Verse Two:

Now when I'm on the set I gots to get paid, check it  
Dope fiend got his high beams, talkin bout he got credit  
This dope fiend, he was trippin, I said "fool get the fuck on,"  
He said he wanted wholesale but didn't have a buck on him  
Damn, I didn't want to beat the fool's ass  
I reached for my gat, then out jumped the taz  
They started gunnin, I started runnin, I got away  
They thought they had me caught but the P just hid away  
And laid back, did the crack thinkin bout revenge  
You see I didn't get him, I'll probably get his friends  
He tried to set me with the jump out boys, and I'll serve ya  
And dope fiend when I see ya, its gonna be a bloody murder

-Chorus- [x2]

Verse Three:

I was cool, me and the chill was just chillin  
Countin up my mil from the wholesale top dealin  
I wasn't even trippin when my pager went off  
I said who the fuck is this, just tell that bitch to get lost  
He called the bitch on his mobile phone, I said yo its on  
She said "P I'll dick ya dick like an ice cream cone,"  
I said damn I was a trippin cuz I fuck bitches all the time  
So tell that nasty bitch I catch her ass at about nine  
Later that night I had to pop her  
Knocked on the door said bitch I came to fuck  
But see before I hit the pussy, and got a nut  
Some niggas came straight out the closet talkin bout hands up  
The bitch ran out the hosue, you know I'm gone hurt her  
And bitch when I see ya, its gonna be a bloody murder

-Chorus- [x2]