

Pastor Troy, Murda Man 2

Verse 1 Pastor Troy

I heard some bitch ass niggaz had an attitude
I eat 'em up like some motherf**kin dog food
I know it sounds rude It's suppost to
And pussy nigga I motherf**kin own you
On the radio talkin bout this and that
I stay home listen and cleanin my gat
At first they like Pastor Troy can't belive 'em
Kick in the door and then motherf**kin eat 'em
Snap his ass up then
Then attack his friends
Then slap that bitch and she motherf**kin friends
To the end it's motherf**kin on hoe
It's Pastor troy and I'm havin fun hoe

Chorus

I don't think they wanna f**k with the murda man
F**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna f**k with the murda man
F**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna f**k with the murda man
F**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man
I don't think they wanna f**k with the murda man
F**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man f**k wit the murda man

Verse 2 Pastor Troy

Verse 2 I'ma ride on BME
Man what the f**k is BME
Y'all niggaz ain't BMF
I can hadle y'all bitches by my damn self
F**k lil scrappy, f**k lil jon, f**k don p and his son
F**k big sam, f**k lil bo
You know who it is it's PT hoe
F**k crime mob whose it to
I heard the song it's bullshit boo
Cross eyed bastards f**kin wit me
You know I'm a G
Ya boy PT
I keep ridin hard ridin strong
Suck my dick scrappy my dick is long
You played me wrong
I'm not the one
Outside the club wit my tommy gun
You know me nigga I shoot the crowd
It's DSGB and I say it loud
Say it proud F**k BME
'cause y'all pussy ass niggaz can't f**k wit me

Chorus