## Bio Killaz, Murder The Nation

Murderation control of the mind Situation death you'll find Left you behind when I kick my flow So I'm 'bout to bring it back like you don't even know 'Bout to bring it back so hold your breathe Your crew ain't shit, bullet to your chest Left to ya left, look to ya right Drop to tha ground, bitch nighty night Sniper on the roof, one clean shot Out with the quickness got no proof There I am in the dark alleyway Up on the fire 'scape time to pay No words to say when I let the bullets spray Can't stop me, ain't no way Work for the government, do it for the pay Murda Fo Free, night or day All at random, victim I choose I'm the bar-beast that made my move All my pain is what I gotta prove All my life, nuthin' to lose No vacation, relation, to tie me down Takin' you down to the ground No sound, your body never found You can't stop me even when I sleep Even when you're countin', I'm takin' out your sheep Murda for me, gets me high Ain't nuthin like makin' people die A grown man cry when I hit'em in the spine When I steal your shine, your soul becomes mine All mine, All mine

murderation murderation murderation murdering the nation (repeated) MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)

Oh oh shit, here I come again Let us begin with a muthaf\*\*kin' ten A muthaf\*\*kin' blast to ya mutha f\*\*kin' chin Anutha muthaf\*\*kin' win, sunk in grin Rin-tin-tin, a ratta-tat-tat Gat to ya back, blow ya stack and it's like that Visions go black, murda over crack Murda Fo Free, murda muthaf\*\*ka f\*\*k with me You stuck wit me, no luck wit me Black bat crack, to ya muthaf\*\*kin' knee cap Pop, mutha f\*\*k a cop, stop drop, I'm on parole Outta control, po-po murda 5-0 Still alive yo, Bio Killaz, Tha Klepto Let's go here we go, time for you to die Grown man cry wit a shank to tha eye I despise muthaf\*\*kin lies mind paralyzed Wit my thoughts that collide coincide homicide Dead Sea Ryde, ima do or die type of guy Murderation sly, murder rates be high Barrels to da sky, don't f\*\*k wit a drive-by Suicide, sumn nice, wrists sliced, once or twice Bloody nights, bloody fights, out goes ya lights F\*\*k your rights, f\*\*k your dedication And f\*\*k this nation, that's whut I'm statin' This nigga ain't hatin', I speak my mind I'm the next Sniper, and the next Columbine The next World Trade, Kamikaze Bomber Next Pearl Harbor, and the next Jeffrey Dahmer So if you step, think before you flex Just remember you're next, whut

You're next, whut whut whut, you're next

murderation murderation murderation murdering the nation (repeated) MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)

Assassination to a new level I've done dirt so call me a shovel A grave digga devil, you better bow down This undergound God, where's my crown? We all Hell bound so burn in the fire Purgatory squire, call me a liar Grab me a wire, wrap around your neck Look into my eyes reality check I got me a scalpal, time to disect Playin' Doctor-Patient, next

Next a killa wit a bad attitude A rude, crude, f\*\*ked up dude Crazy like a cartoon shootcha wit a harpoon Bloody afternoon, maybe you die soon too Drug deal slangin', Ghetto bangin' Cocaine swangin', corpses hangin' danglin', changin' up, like whut mutha f\*\*k I disrupt, corrupt and erupt a society Like a virus quietly, keep tryin' me Dyin' constantly, a monstrosity, but this is the way that it gotsta be

Don't f\*\*k wit me, or I'll rip out your throat Ran outta bullets, pipe bombs in my coat Sunk ya boat, in Shit's Creek When ya get out, wipe ya feet Rise outcha seat, grand applause Ima muthaf\*\*kin killa I got no cause Cut off ya head, land in ya lap Not drop my smoke, whutcha think about that?

Now ya got me thinkin' about the kill The thrills, the chills, on the real Of my blood spill my murda is mad ill

murderation murderation murderation murdering the nation (repeated) MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA, MURDA (repeated)