

# Bounty Killer, Suicide Or Murder

(feat. Jeru The Damaja)

[Chorus: Bounty Killer]

Suicide or murder  
In this jungle this they be glad to hang ya  
Plus the galley man learn fi not to linger  
Blow fast just like a gas cylinder  
And then  
Suicide or murder  
Will this save you with this brand new gun ya  
Want to hold back man he's gonna fi linger  
Your head is like a boss gun shot with sin ya

[Verse One: Bounty Killer]

Yes boy you see me contender  
Me not retreat, and me no surrender  
Gun shot attack them like a rat in a blender  
Gun shot they get up me pull up they get sent up  
Heard they shot a woman and me hurt defender  
Word like a liar then me kick like ninja  
Gonna rob them cents bea wanna like bazooka[?]  
You say it sucks, its gone get bunch harder  
Not ready to kill, then ready your heena  
This man from Rockport & then from Reema  
Clean up

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Jeru]

Murder them, murder them  
Test the most high, it's a suicide mission  
MCs dead, all others fled  
fearing the power  
thunder and lightning  
lyrics like hot lead showered  
through the desert and in the jungle  
when I bust off shots I blow up spots, & competition turns humble  
guns rumble, bodies tumble but I can't be injured  
when I kill the contenders I escape like a ninja

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Bounty Killer]

Yes boy, we gonna drive life trife uh  
Juice get ame up like a scuba diver  
Whores get a west up & then maybe wise up  
Long time we dare you had a great survivor  
Devil said you're wicked and your Bud Light's whiter  
Kill or be killed and see the heart rise up  
So just keep on killing, then fi gonna ride up  
Yes boy

[Chorus]

[Verse Four: Jeru]

When my mind spray, you must lay down get flat  
Or snatch up your girl & your gun, & shoot your way out the back  
When I fire, the lingo blows out your rib cage  
You retire the sound and not because of old age

Blood splatters and holy fire turns to dawn  
Killing smooth and silently like the Rasta James Bond  
Armed and dangerous, so grab your pistols  
But like an MX missile, I'll rip right through you  
Some rather die, then face a fate worse than hell  
With a bounty on your hood and Bounty Killer on your tail

[Chorus]