

# Eminem, Muurder

Detroit  
motown  
ey guess what?  
the game is just too bold this year  
and you know what happened?

chorus:

rob it, shoot it, kill it, murder (MUUUURDDAAAA)x2

verse 1: bizzare

henneyed up , remeyed up, ski mask, black truck, dickie outfit, passanger side(pistol grip pump)  
Fuck it, i just did two lines, a chrome tech 9, it'll tear out niggas spines  
its a party, go on in and have fun, cuz after its over all u gon hear is (run nigga run!!)  
shootin, blastin, hittin in the floor, 10,000 in the safe, shiiit im bout to score  
cuz im dangerous, off angel dust, shit ill bust, leave a nigga that came wit us  
and this is for mah niggas that be robbin and stealin, car jackin, murder ones, and fuckin drug deal

chorus:

rob it, shoot it, kill it, murder (MUUUURDDAAAA, MUUUURDDAAA)x2

verse 2:kuniva

i stumble in tha club blowder 9mm cocked,something's telling me to stop,fuck it i don't see the cops  
stupid mutherfuckas wanna take the scenic route now the heater's out(DAMN!)  
biatches screamin liked i put my penis out beging me to put that  
big mutherfucka away but the demon's out,everybody's on the floor  
come outta that makin,come outta that diamonds,and you come outta that  
valore,the party is over shut da fuck down cut the music(scratch)  
matter of fact turn it back up shiiit i can use it,i need the noise and  
case ill have to let a couple off i saw another ice chain walked over  
and thugged it off(gimme that!),give me that buttersoft in case you'll buying  
of the bar you can buy my drink for today and tomorrow  
im out for the paper my homie better hide you jewels  
im in tha game starvin and i aint playin by the rules nigga!□□

lyrics by LoVr1 Mc :-)