

Mystikal, Murder 2

Mothafuckin murderer x2

Murdered my sister

the only thing ?Im tryin to tell? is to take it to that nigga

get that mutherfucker what I tell myself

make that mutherfucka feel what Chell felt

heavenly father but ?your will? to bring them tears to her eyes

fuck the fussin and the fights why she have to die

couldnt ?beleive my baby? to leave away from here so goddamn early

I tried to tell her that nigga was bad news but she aint heard me

fact was that she love this bitch

but she found love on the graveyard shift

and how many ? mutherfuckin quick lift, or spliff, on the fifth

find my baby sister she aint deserve that shit

nigga you couldnt of, nigga you wouldnt

put your hand on a women, how could it be my sister

cant say I wouldnt miss her

but I wouldnt forget cha

get that bitch for every time he hit ya

he gone pay for what he did ya

MURDER!

Motherfuckin Murderer x3

possesed that nigga that hurt her

100% black queen self ?every women?

nigga you lost your fuckin life when you took hers from her

you took her from her brothers

and her baby mother from her

but after its said and done your ass gone burn like its summer

even ?a fuck? bout a system

sister was your victim

fuck he said he didi it

what the fuck you mean your being a victim

fuck him, Ill get em

be that nigga to deal with him

cut him and split him, reverse that feelin

commited ?mutherfuckin? centuries under my ceilin

the paper said lacerations to her ? what did the killin

but thats on my first born to make him my first blood

nigga you took her from her fuckin close friends and first cous

she would probably miss my partner she was cool with

? multiplied by the people she went to school with

never the less, rest my sweet sister

?Im about to? handle this buisness

get that thing and kiss ya picture

heavenly fatherhe done put me in that water

but I got to get theat bitch for what he did to my momma daughter

never dreamed hed be the one to hurt her

she died a bloody murder

MURDER!

Motherfuckin Murderer x4

into the tick-tock of the wee hour

shit started to get sour

she was killed by that fuckin coward

how could nothin take so much and

no more was uppinn no more huggin

but his conciense know the truth so he fucked up and

her memories was all that was left so to that Im clutchin

she was taken out of your reach now you cant touch her

unfortunatly also taken from us so we gotta sufer

?dabalin? down to that last supper

gotta hustle

feelin my album shake the devil up

reconstruct this motherfucka

I never slowed down just throw it down like I know how

thought I do it like she would have wanted me to do it

I still cant believe I lost her in the worst way
she died wearin my very first T-shirt on my birthday
now what the fuck Im supposed to celebrate
would have celebrated if I caufgt his ass
but I got in my ?bed? and its too late
everybody gotta roll they must play
no hollerin when to pray
but this mutherfucka gotta pay
there will be no reasonable excuse for what youve done
even ignored him when he started stealin from me
cause them was crumbs
a raindrop to a river
huh, a sinner to a christian
a holler to a whisper
she was the sole reason that I got along wich ya
but Im a never heal from the scars of what you did to my sister
MURDERER!
Motherfuckin Murderer x6