

# Pastor Troy, Murder Man

[Verse]

liiiii'm comin, two .50 cal's in hand  
Long goat-tee nigga the Taliban  
I'm Murda Man, I'm tryna murk somethin  
This ain't for ??? cheese I'm tryna hurt somethin  
These niggaz claimin g'z, claimin they run the South East  
How you run the shit in that buck buck Caprice?  
Atleast, you oughta know bout my flow  
The P the T the R the O  
The Y nigga, I'm so fly call me jet  
Jump off in the ocean still ain't wet  
I flex, I motherfuckin ball better ask em  
Catch a nigga talkin shit n motherfuckin blast em  
Murda, m-u-r-d-a  
Im pumpin gats at whoever in the way  
Im back wit gun play, don't think they undastand  
But I don't think they wanna fuck wit the Murda Man, Murda Man

[Hook]

I don't think they wanna fuck with the Murda Man  
Fuck wit the Murda Man, fuck wit the Murda Man, Well Uh-Huh  
(4x)

[Verse]

Yaaaaa'll trippin, now everybody crunk  
Yall niggaz gon make me pop the trunk  
Cuz I remember way back in the day  
When the ATL wasnt gettin no play  
Then I came out, dropped We Ready  
Niggaz went to bouncin, ridin them box Chevy's  
But I guess that was then, this is now  
When I catch ya ass in the street the gun blow, blow  
I represent the hard, I represent the angle  
I represent the real, I represent the danger  
I represent the cars, I represent the dream  
I represent respect, I'm representin my team  
It's Mister PT aka Murda Man  
Ya pistol in ya car, my pistol in my hand  
And you can ask Chan, I shot a nigga van  
Dont think you understand, I'm the fuckin Murda Man, Murda Man and

[Hook]

[Verse]

Stiiiiiiiiill spinnin, empty my magazine  
I jump off in my limousine and flee the scene  
This ain't the SWAT team, this ain't Lil Scrap n them  
I rep that hard shit and fuck a platinum  
And Little Jon, used to be homey, used to be my Ace  
Now I wanna slap the the taste out ya mouth  
Nigga down south I'm a legend  
When ya see me keep motherfuckin steppin  
And flexin, so what you gotta A at nigga  
That don't mean shit to a south side killa  
Wussup Shay? wussup Tod?  
On that ass, Shady Park  
Murda, M-U-R-D-A  
Im bustin shots at whoever in my way  
Cockin my A-K, don't think they understand  
But I don't think they wanna fuck wit the Murda Man, Murda Man, and

[Hook]