

# Yung Bleu, 50K For A Murder

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murder (I just heard about a murder)

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer  
I got twenty bodies on this burner  
Hangin' with a bitch, you never heard of her  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
Lookin' for somebody who can ride with me  
Twenty thousand for a show, I gave the mic to LB

Uh, that's my nigga, them my lil' niggas and we gon' ride for 'em  
Them my niggas, them my lil' niggas and we gon' slide for 'em  
On your street, two hundred deep, we open fire for 'em  
And if he pull a murder, I get on the stand and lie for him

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer  
I got twenty bodies on this burner  
Hangin' with a bitch, you never heard of her  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I ain't got no feelings, girl, I'm sorry  
No, I ain't got no feelings, bitch, I'm sorry

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer  
I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer (Yeah, yeah, slide on 'em)

Come take some notes, you runnin', well, I get compensated  
I front you that and you run off, you get decapitated  
When I do dirt, come by myself just like I masturbated  
Shut the fuck up before I snap, you got me aggravated  
I'm bigger than you calculated, so you hate to see it  
I put my dick up in her box just like a rosary  
Every time I piss, I'm pissin' out a gold bottle  
Neighborhood drug dealer, I am not a role model, yeah  
I can be my hood's favorite trapper  
I could be your bitch favorite rapper  
Make her call me massah  
Oh, she be like, "Bleu, cum for me faster"  
I'm an old dirty-ass bastard  
They gon' hunt you 'til you captured

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer  
I got twenty bodies on this burner  
Hangin' with a bitch, you never heard of her  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I ain't got no feelings, girl, I'm sorry  
No, I ain't got no feelings, bitch, I'm sorry (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I ain't got no type (Type)  
It's too many bitches that I like (Like)  
I just sent my niggas on a heist (Yeah)  
And if we beefin', let me know the price (Price)  
Slide through and put an end his life  
I hope you ain't scared of heights 'cause it's up there  
Once it's up, it's stuck there  
And I need to know who finna ride, I got bus fare

Ain't got no more love in my heart, ain't no trust there  
It's gon' be a robbery, fuck yeah  
It's gon' be a robbery

I got fifty thousand for a murder  
I got fifty thousand for a murderer  
I got twenty bodies on this burner  
Hangin' with a bitch, you never heard of her  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I got fifty thousand for a robbery  
I ain't got no feelings, girl, I'm sorry  
No, I ain't got no feelings, bitch, I'm sorry

I got fifty thousand for a murder (For a murder)  
I got fifty thousand for a murder (For a murder)  
I got fifty thousand for a murder (For a murder)