

Redrum

Meyhem Lauren & DJ Muggs

Fuck these niggas

[Chorus]

Yo, take the trash out, take the mask out
Take the gloves out, fuck it, take the snubs out
Niggas act crazy and we kill 'em
Son, they gotta pay the funeral home to bill 'em
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[Verse 1]

Fuck these bitch niggas, some gotta die, it's all basic
One shot'll take a man out, it's not wasted
Niggas act crazy, and niggas gotta go
Shoot 'em in the face, leaves 'em six feet below
I'm all about peeps, I go to war to keep my peace
Why the fuck you think I keep my piece
Don't ever take kindness for weakness
This Mac-10'll show you just how cold the streets is
Fuck a red, catch a holo-tip heart attack
Let the chrome turn you right into an artifact
Fake use to make snake moves and move cowardly
Now you got your life taken by reality

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Play the shadows like Bartolome Moya
If I kill, case closed, no need for a lawyer
I look in your eyes and see lavender
I don't give a fuck about the depth of a scavenger
Kill 'em, leave they head slumped on the wheel
Throw some work in the car and make it look like a deal

Cameras make it harder to kill
So when you pointin' your steel make sure you guardin' your grill
Uh, fuck 'em, buck 'em, buck 'em, send 'em home
Shoot these niggas up and lay 'em down with the chrome
And they say life's priceless, but your life's worthless
This nigga gotta go big, go home with the surface
I'll kill 'em

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

18,000 count cotton, you soft
Niggas be actin' mad live 'til they got knocked off
Uh, takes a rifle to stop your life cycle
Death isn't jail, your friends cannot write you
Ain't no fuckin' tellin' what the guns do
But you know my niggas study Sun Tzu
I'll leave you with your jewels and your dome
But take your Jordans off so we can put a tag on your toe, bitch

[Chorus]

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