

Another body murdered – Faith no more & Boo-Ya T.R.I.B.E.

Yeah!

Turn me up

Now I gotta murder da' murder ta' get away

The eyes gotta peer now the fool's gotta pay

And if they pay then they pay with they life

So watch another man

Try to hold on to his life

Cause' I keep lookin' and huntin'

Just like a lion

Let the sucka' know

That it's them that be dyin'

I show no remorse to the source of the tales

And if they tell

Then the hungry better battle

Oh I keep it comin' and comin'

Across the table

And if I miss

I never miss to bring the danger

I'm lookin' forward

And I'm lookin' over my shoulder

And I'll make a simple sin to make the bonus

But I'll never bless the rest, so never cease

I'll do a motherfucker with this

Restin' piece

Cause' what they saw they

Never seen or even heard of

And if they live, it's just

Another body murdered

another body murdered

On the hand, I want it, ugh

I'll make ya deal for deals that make a kill

And anyone lookin on'll get that ass killed

I'm living like a criminal and criminal I be

And I'm respected in the hood like a G

But if they think about snitching

Then they're gone
I'm takin off their heads
With the motherfucking chrome
I gotta pay the paid to play to get through
And I ain't through
Til I'm dumpin on the moon
I see the fool,
Runnin and runnin but where they goin?
Had the whip in my murder now they knowin
Would they blast or blast or let me pass?
I had to think fast or I was goin in a flash
If I went to sing it longer that'll be my ass
Searchin for these fools
While I'm steppin across the grass
Cos they can't hide in hide and that's real
And what ya just witnessed wit ya eyes
Gotcha killed
Another body murdered!
Bang your head to this (Turn me up)
Another body murdered!
I had to get it together
To watch a body get murdered, uhh
I had to get it together
To watch a body get murdered
Bang your head,
Come on
Bang your head
Bang your head
Bang, your, head, to, this
I see a fool wanna try and test the Boo
I got a feelin' that the fool
Will have to lose
Boo-Yaa TRIBE that'll keep it low
Heard a brother that was shout'
When my motherfuckin Uzo
Heads are peeled when my head up
Ran and plough some mo' gangsta lifes,
And then I get up
All these busters on my trail
Wanna get where I'm at

But they fail cos they can't bail
I keep bailin
I be slangin my shit ever since
They had me jailed in
I need it all about severed top
It's all about bringin down the Earth,
Observin mine
Another players are blasted
You wanna play it by the ring
Let the Gansta blast it
All these fools throwin up their sides
They try to test mine,
They never get to know why
Now how long, can you last?
When a Gansta like the Ridd
Keep smokin that aaaaaaaaas!
Bang your head to this (huh)
Turn me up
I had to get it together
To watch a body get murdered, huh
I had to get it together
To watch a body get murdered,



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych