

# Keith Murray, Media

[Intro:]

Motherfucker. You motherfuckers!

[Verse 1:]

Keith Murray flips the undergroup cut dope funk flow chromotose  
So listen close  
I'm like the undertaker turning rappers into ghosts  
Host and roast MC's like I'm suppose  
I can send L.O.D. to bust caps perhaps  
Bring E and Red and we can kick some raps  
This track is so sickenin' and bouncin'  
Make you nod your head so much you need counciling  
I flow to a rough kind of mode  
Competition run for cover cause I'm droppin' loads  
No brainer crossing over in the Range Rover  
Insainer pack heat like a super nova  
Keith Murray gets it on and poppin'  
Shut it down like administrative lockin'  
Marble face poetry poverty hard  
Perform like the ?  
We went from allies to enemies  
Stingin' like centipedes  
Sit around and watch death come in threes  
I burn like lye  
Gruesome like Faces Of Death parts 1,2,3,4 and 5

[Hook:]

Everyday I got a new style hatchin'  
This is more than rappin' this is media hyjackin'  
[Redman] "As long as I'm alive I'm a keep the vibe  
24-7 365" [x2]

[Verse 2:]

I'm a leader without affair  
Soldier without a past  
Come around here frontin' and we gonna splash your ass  
And you feelin' me you drillin' me with maximum intensity  
Intentionally that's how it's suppose to be  
Spectacular monster rap or slasher  
At the nightfall I'm after ya like Blackula  
I rap with a Blackenstein frame of mind  
Aircraft fly when I use to push my braids to the side  
Slide from Keith Jekyle to Murray Hyde  
My battle cry make niggas wanna just lay down and die  
It's imparitive that you feel the heritage I provide  
Comin' courtesy but with no Jive  
? freaka, conversatin' through frequent modulations out digital speakers  
I make you give it all you got don't stop for a breather  
Turn a rap aethesist into a Def Squad believer  
Yo Keith Murray can't be touched  
Plus girls jump in my flow like double dutch  
What

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

You went from a full course meal to a half chicken wing  
Girl you gotta grow up if you wanna do your thing  
You can't make me or break me but hate me greatly  
Call me on my birthday to try to aggrivate me  
Cause when I rock I got all the girls with me  
Got niggas bouncin' off the wall like spider monkey  
Bury the hatchet in the back of anybody tryin' to match it  
It's the vulture new fulture gonna scratch it while you catch it

There's a hole in the bucket there lies a  
Nigga dead and stinkin'  
For sittin' around with his ass stinkin'  
Flamboyant undunted most wanted  
Those that don't understand it better get up on it God damn it  
The life of the party order hits like John Gotti  
But shhh that's on the low don't tell nobody  
The scientist of the George ave do work in the lab  
Test my experiments out on the ave  
They got you thinkin' but they lyin' anyways  
So when they gossipin' about us they got nothin' to say  
Don't play

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Yeah yeah yeah once agian the incredible  
Mr. Murray comin' at you incredible Def Squad unforgeytable.  
Flippin' the script and all that other good shit  
We gonna let y'all niggas know to your face what's up.