

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Murder Business (Paused)

Par YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Album : Top

I got Hitman on the beat (bap, bap)

Mommy, India got them beats

Bitch ass nigga

Fuck them, haha

Bitch ass nigga

What, you wan' do somethin'?

Tryna put some shit to bed now

Whip down, hop out with Glocks

And we be aiming at your head, huh (head now)

Bitch, I wan' do something

Lil' Top like to see red, huh

You wan' fuck 'round with the Don Dada?

We gon' red dot him, we gon' bedrock him, I'ma heart stop him

With this killin' shit, I'm the murder doctor

I got one chopper for his nine partners

When I finish, whole city heard about it

Ridin' four deep 'round where they be

In the back seat with a dirty chopper

Screamin', "Fuck the law", we gon' kill about it

Fuck the music, nigga, know we drill about it

I'll use it, nigga, know this .40 on me

I'm a real Blood, get rid of homie

Kill that bitch and make the critics pay him homage

Make them killers drive when he say he want it

At his trap spot, we gon' creep up on him

Who you chose somewhere scared now

Tell us 'bout all where that lead found

He was rollin' right, left him dead, huh

Lil' Top, I'm too ahead now

Inside my scope, your head found

Demon shit, illiterate

Sip dope that's not prescribed from out of styrofoams

YoungBoy like to blaze

No hand grenades, we get your head blown (bro, hold on)

Reaper shit, this Draco on me

Bitch, I could cook, just work this trap phone

Back bad, confirm shit

I can get his back blown

.45, this Herm' shit

Plus you know my bag strong

You slime enough to fuck a nigga

You slime to bring a bag home

I told you not to trust these niggas

Bitch, you know you dead wrong

On that lean, you would think I popped a bean

I don't turn down

Killin' scene, blood on my Soldier Ree's

Somethin' got burnt down

Switched all plans and the Ks turn to machines

I'm like, "Who playin now?" (I'm flexin')

Lay the whole clan down

"How you want him?"

Leave him with his pants down

Murder business, uh

Murder business

Chopsticks (chopsticks)

Kill a witness (kill a witness)

Down bitch (down bitch)

Drive while we spinnin'

Let her work the phone

Tell 'em, "Meet us wit' it" (meet us wit' it)

Murder business, uh

Murder business

Chopsticks (chopsticks)

Kill a witness (kill a witness)

Down bitch (down bitch)

Drive while we spinnin'

Let her work the phone

Tell 'em, "Meet us wit' it" (brtt, brtt)

Shorty sayin', "Come back" 'cause she found where he stayin'

We gon' leave the phones

Load up, she take us, we be scopin' out the 'sanne

Bah, bah, Jiggaboo stop cappin'

You know that headshot was me (headshot was me)

We'll fuckin' spin again and see who got good aim

I'on creep down, sweep up

Should've had some cleats thug

Pussy bitch can't run from us

We gon' chase you down, we gon' put you up

YoungBoy, AI, Lil' Top, bitch, I'm a big thug

You in here, then tonight

You just might die if you ain't here with us

My mama know I'm a demon

Fuck, don't try and wake us

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