

# Silent Murder

## Nas & J.PERIOD

Chorus: (X4)

\*whisper\*

Silent, silent

Murder[Nas]

It's sort of like the conclusion, the colour purple  
Niggas is losing, confusion, with one time all pursuit moves in  
Grabbing niggas up in this movement to rule shit  
Cop verses the block, shorties in school quick  
Lesson number one. If you're arrested and hung  
Where niggas is from gotta keep a lid on your tongue  
It's like silent murder, I hit blunts hard like Ray Mercer  
the violent words of a prince in the palace of Persia.

The cognac plurger plus the trees,  
but whose the foul one to make his nose take a freeze,  
and got enough gold to rock ice in all hype.

Used to be a general but just lost his stripe  
Pipe dreams and white fiends and all-nighters, collect calls from lifers

Astoria walls with cypress

Since I got a problem with the law-writers,  
I kick some more items just to explore horizons,  
the palm lady dreamt of this day so I'ma play,  
the crib close smoking with the big toast and lay

Chorus They say the arms of Nicki Barnes would be enough to blast,  
a lot of rich niggas fell and started pumping gas

Was it the mind of CIA that bumped off Malik Shabazz

Fuck what they teach in class I'ma reach the mass

Strap up, no back up, it's jungle tactics

Living practice, out of line niggas get smacked backwards

So wear it if the cap fits, fold it up money and mad clips

A stack right under my mattress

To smoke a nigga like a Hugh Bros. motion picture

Niggas getting open cruise, whooping older niggas

April fools they laugh the jokes on the benches

Cease outside my nigga spoke on his sentence Chorus (X4) +

Silent

Silent, silent

Murder

My right handers never play too close to cameras

It's night time scanners circle the loud gamblers

Peace-making niggas pep talk

the peace-making niggas walk off the hot avenues with they brew.

Time to get this loot countless, 'cos sun it ain't no youth fountains

Niggas take cash and shoot, bounce and Pakistanians is took hostage  
Locked up inside a linen closet known for spending pies up  
What's the flavour when your neighbours do jake favours?  
Lock them real niggas down and letting fake players  
roam around the project this lyrical logic I dilute,  
the weak can object the right composite  
We're plotting all murderous schemes,  
it seems I'm ghostly called by the essence of Queens  
the palm lady dreamt of this day, so I'ma play  
the crib close smoking with the big toast and lay  
Chorus (X6) And Cain killed his brother Abel  
when God accepted Abel's  
offering and not his.  
Abel's offering showed that Cain was not giving his best to God,  
and Cain's jealous anger drove him to murder -  
drove him to murder

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>