

Statute of Limitations (feat. 50 Cent)

Uncle Murda

Oh yeah this the Lanny Grant Story nigga
Oh if you a real nigga you need to roll up some' to this nigga
 Drink some Hennessey nigga
See one of your man just locked up somebody nigga
 Are we on real nigga time nigga ?
 (Whoa)[Hook: Uncle Murda]
 We done killed a few lives niggas
 A whole bunch of lame niggas
If it wasn't for that statute of limitation not sayin' them niggas names nigga
 My niggas act you crazy (I know)
 You talkin' real crazy
 Don't let that rap shit go to your head
 That throw yo' black ass right in the feds
 [Verse 1: Uncle Murda]
 Fuck them niggas be killed they supposed to be dead (Fuck 'em)
 It was them or us, so we them in the head
 Fuck being broke, we supposed to get bread
 You know what I do, if I get caught Imma go [?]
 You think I give a fuck about these rap nigga?
 Being mad 'cause I dissed 'em on a track nigga
 From where I see, from [?]
 Don't call me to get [?]
 [?]
We ain't doin' it here how Meech was doin' it, but we doin' it
 We don't pull out guns unless we shootin' it (Bang Bang)
Shoot to kill no place it, broke [?] don't spray right when we spray shit
 Kids outside, [?]
 Only [?]
 [Hook: Uncle Murda]
 We done killed a few lives niggas
 A whole bunch of lame niggas
If it wasn't for that statute of limitation not sayin' them niggas names nigga
 My niggas act you crazy (I know)
 You talkin' real crazy
 Don't let that rap shit go to your head
 That throw yo' black ass right in the feds[Verse 2: 50 Cent]
Niggas said they with this shit, don't know what this shit about
 Dope boy in a drought never go a different route
 Like them gold fronts nigga, spit 'em out
 You gon' make me hit you right here in this Waffle House
 Fear is a option, danger is real
 Go ahead, play tough guy and get your ass killed

Niggas who's talking 'bout Bubu sayin my man drop [?]
 The party was jumpin' when I pop them
 Next day niggas was talkin' with a different tone (shit)
 Why niggas ain't telling I get my name known
 Fuck you thought when a nigga got a bone to pick
 Hit ya with that hollowtip, better corner cheap
 I'm a hustler my nigga, I get to the bread
 I don't know none 'bout no nigga been shot in the head
 Niggas sayin' I hit him, that's not what I did
 Do me a [?]
 Say that if you talk to the feds [Hook: Uncle Murda]
 We done killed a few lives niggas
 A whole bunch of lame niggas
 If it wasn't for that statute of limitation not sayin' them niggas names nigga
 My niggas act you crazy (I know)
 You talkin' real crazy
 Don't let that rap shit go to your head
 That throw yo' black ass right in the feds [Verse 3: Uncle Murda]
 God don't care 'bout them niggas be kill, they hell nigga
 But police want put us in the Jail nigga
 Mad can't nobody, won't tell nigga no weaknesses no fingerprints on the cells nigga (haha)
 So they lock us up with no pale nigga
 [?]
 My man like the fuck is we doin', in the studio writin' song about niggas been shootin'
 Can't make the [?] three in the morning [?]
 My man stopped my engenieer from recordin' me
 Fuck what they think they know, they can't prove shit
 [?]
 I know he right, but I don't want to hear him
 I'm spittin' in police face and I'm hopin' they're hearin
 Black lives matter, I've done took that nigga
 Before I said a nigga name bring the hook back nigga [Hook: Uncle Murda]
 We done killed a few lives niggas
 A whole bunch of lame niggas
 If it wasn't for that statute of limitation not sayin' them niggas names nigga
 My niggas act you crazy (I know)
 You talkin' real crazy
 Don't let that rap shit go to your head
 That throw yo' black ass right in the feds

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