

[C-Murder]

As I wake up and look into the motherfucking mirror  
I realize I'm staring into the eyes of a killer  
C-Murder who I be, TRU be my click  
My mind's on killing but in the process I'm getting rich  
As I walk out the crackhouse strapped  
With my bulletproof vest cause I can't live with no bullets up in my chest  
I'm a soldier, bitch I told ya  
With a shot from the Calliop to the Magnolia  
Cause it's a known fact that I sell crack  
You fuck with me I'll smoke your ass like cuz smoked this track  
Beeper blowin I gots to apprehend my drug money  
But I see popo's in the car and commence to running  
This cuz I knew keeps his rocks up in a skittles bag  
Nigga I'll be a little late but have my cash  
Jumped in the caddilac and hit I-10  
Got on the mobile lemme see which hoe I'm gonna go up in  
Cocked my weapon cause I aint got no time for no bullshit  
Ready to kill one of these hoes jealous ass boyfriend  
Nigga, don't hate me cause I'm getting head while I'm smoking weed  
And when I'm done I'll fix a sandwich and I'm outie G  
?????? I aint workin with it all  
I blame that shit on spending half of my life behind bars  
The fedz talkin bout, no limit full of drug dealers  
But homicide know C-Murder is a born killer

Chorus

They say I'm a drug dealer  
But look into the eyes of this motherfucking killer x2

My mind playin tricks cause um, I think some dope missing  
Time to check my crackhouse cause something fishy  
And I aint taking no shorts nigga ask Silkk  
I'm known to fold a nigga head like a fuckin quilt  
Call bye cause I smell a fuckin murder coming  
No limit soldiers bout to have this fuckin party jumping  
Infared on AK's for a better aim  
T-Shirt, bulletproof vest cause, uh, bullets gots no name  
Cause six deep is how we mob  
Time for a '187, a motherfucking homicide  
They put another x up on my tatooes  
Laughing as another nigga sing the blues  
Like Frank Nino, I feel funeral homes make a nigga wish they kept thier  
motherfuckin ass home  
You can take me to jail bitch, but that's dumb  
Cause the witness will never make it to the motherfucking courtroom  
I'm legendary ask them hoes, see, they be loving  
I'm not 2pac but uh, I'll still be thugging  
Cause dope, pussy and money is what I live for  
Besides my family, that's something I'll kill for  
Disrespect my click, and you will feel a  
Blast from this motherfucking natural born killa

Chorus x4