

More 2 Life

Master P

[Chorus x4]

This ghetto got me crazy
But there's more to life than bitches, weed and a Mercedes

[Master P--Verse-1]

Jealous niggaz wanna see me dead
Hoes wanna steal my bread
Only time will tell if true was shit I ever said
Now I'm walking with the devil
And they done banned my movies
cause a nigga from the ghetto
No nominees from the Grammys
But ask every nigga who bought Ghetto D
Do we sound whammin'
Tears in my eyes from these street pains
That last time I seen my little brother was in a sheet man
And the feds follow me like I'm slanging crack
Wasting tax dollars cause I'm young, rich, famous and black

[Chorus x4]

[Master P--Verse-2]

Its a new slavery times have changed
Took the shackles
Off our wrists and put 'em on our brains
Got us killing up each other
Crack babies in the hood with AIDS infected mothers
Hypocrite preachers teaching the word
And gave us shelters and rehab when dope hit the suburbs
Watch Bill Gates buying islands
See we from the ghetto where ain't nobody smiling
Where the poor live hungry
And penatentiaries packed the cells with t-shirts of my dead homies

[Chorus x2]

[C-Murder]

I'm still mad at the world
cause I ain't got nothing to lose
Alot of young cats out there
I know wanna stand in my shoes
I'm just a young thug nigga
Got lucky with some paper
Mothafuckas call me C-Murder

cause they no I ain't no faker
Duck and dodgine penatentiaries and running from debt
I ain't got nothing but No Limit
So I'm a represent it til my last breath
My tattoes represent my heart
Like a work of art
My momma cried when she saw fear
no pain tatted cross my heart
My enemies dropping like flies
Nosy bitches wanna know why
Just take the C off my name
And you left with a homicide
You see the ghetto made me crazy
But it also made me realize
I thank God for my hard times
These ghetto ties make me hard to kill
[Chorus x4]
-This ghetto got us crazy
but you know what
There's more to life than
bitches, weed and Mercedes
This for all the ghetto stars out there
Going through a thang
All my homies in the penatentiary I feel ya pain
To all my dead homies that caught up in the ghetto
Rest in peace
To all my No Limit Soldiers
the ghetto got us crazy, but we gotta overcome

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>