

# Betta Watch Me

## C-Murder

Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Man I hit the set, and them bays be gettin' ghost  
Huh, they spookin'  
It's cool, fuck the day dog  
Check this out You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back See my pockets on E-fall, I'm really tweekin'  
I can't be sittin' up here hurtin' all weekend  
I keep on fallin' off, at the worse times  
And if I slip, it ain't my fault I'm gone reverse mine My pain, I'm gone merge mines, 'cause I'm sick wit it  
Now where them balla's at, I'm lookin' for the big ticket  
10 minutes from losin' it, 1 day from lock up  
The way I'm livin' sooner or later I'm gone be boxed up Nobody trustin' me, they know I'm comin'  
I hit the block and I swear, I see them cowards runnin'  
Puttin' they stash up, even out they windows  
Now why they trippin', I'm the exact opposite of five O It's called survival of the fittest  
I can't help it, cause I'm wit and you ain't wit  
I come to get it, yeah I did it, I did that  
I can't take that back, so beat yo feet black Oh, y'all gone remember me, 'cause me ain't no joke  
Me do what me does, 'cause ain't no being broke  
I was raised in this, I ain't ask for this  
I tried changin' my life and now it's back to this Somebody pray for me, the Lord is testin' me  
But them people they gone, have problems arrestin' me  
Now my lungs hurtin', need that black vest  
Man, I feel like jackin' one of these rappers You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back We'll score a team with the felon's  
Where y'all did the misdameanors  
Niggas my age was pushin' beamers  
Niggas that sprayed was usin' Nina's A.K's and S.K, ya chest cave  
Ya neck shaved and ya waves turned to still water

Bullet on fire, wreck some money still daughters  
Kill fathers, pop a seed in ya momma This routine, you pussies start ya new thing  
I'm from the city where everything crooked  
When the right kind of money  
Make the judge overlook it And I'm skrewed up, I ain't talkin' Swisha House  
For I learned to tie my shoes up, I was burnin' dudes up  
My ward verse yo ward, put them 22's up  
These 26's make ya, put them 22's up This mac 9, it mean I ain't givin' you  
But bullets in that shinny new truck  
What ya know about fightin' for 5 days?  
Hangin' niggas upside down, comin' at ya sideways  
A crooked H is goin' 67 5 and I add them 3 quarters  
For the ride plus I'm high You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back I got this world in the tip of my pistol, shining like crystal on my  
waist  
Shadow ducking the barell, reflecting off in his face  
He's below his lace, so my tape's no longer lead  
Stomp in the expedition, my mission was made to speed Blazing up the weed, tried my tint's and armored lint  
Checking up on my schedule, for all the Benz I spent  
Get the hustling broad, put the one out of socket  
Having enough to catch life, in all four of my pockets You understand, and click your hand late  
It's time to cope for what you never ate  
Guts and nuts on the dinner plate  
Love is hate, kissing ass by wetting vocals  
Hustling on the streets, when it's hotter than Akapolko You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad  
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me  
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that  
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

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