

That's Me

C-Murder

[C-Murder Talking]

That's(Fol')Me. That's Me.

Ya Dig? That's Me nigga. Check it out.[Chorus]

You know that nigga that be strutin' like a thug

(That's Me)

That nigga mean muggin' in them club (That's Me)

You know that nigga, that just don't give a fuck

(That's Me)

And if you playin' wit that boy you betta duck (That's Me)[Hook]

Cause you don't wanna go to war wit me (war wit me)

I bring my dawgs wit me (dawgs wit me)

All my niggas they gon' fall wit me (fall wit me)

I'm from that CP3[C-Murder]

It's the 2G plus, and I'ma get my shine on

And break it down like B12 and get my grind on

I'd never leave you hangin, so gimme dap dawg

I'd never play you close because I rap fol'

I'm from the south, yeah I'm strapped, and plus I'm slugged up

And keep movin' on that green and I get fucked up

I hope you niggas takin notes, so pay attention black

I'm the thug of all thugs, now picture thatrepeat chorus and hook[C-Murder]

This for all my dawgs, out there raisin' hell, brah

Stack yo chips, and make yo mail, brah

From Rolodex to Memorex, to sex on the beach

I disinfect niggas like bleach

Wit my .45 auto on my dresser, I betcha

I wet cha, if you try to step to me nigga

Wit that chop, chop, chop, TRU Records on top

Makin' CEO ends, in a Benz wit my friends

Sippin Hen', straight up out the bottle my nogga

Six deep, so don't you try to follow my nogga

I fuck wit P, and a rowdy nigga like Silkk too

That's my crew, forever nigga T-R-Urepeat chorus and hook[C-Murder]

You see them plaques on the wall, we ball, we did that

The most stuck up, chicks you met, we hit that

C-P-3.Com, beat for beat, rhyme for rhyme

It's Cut Boy time, so let a thug nigga shine

You be like, maybe not 'C, or maybe so

I'm straight up, I say yeah dawg or nigga hell no

What I'm gon' do when I get outta jail?
My mind on my money, stack chips, and make mail
Uptown, Downtown, West Bound, I found all my rounds
Wit that pound from them Deadly Soundz
That's how I be, what you get, is what you see
Locked down or free, lil daddy, That's Merepeat chorus and hook[C-Murder Talking]
And they told me to stop thuggin'. You must be crazy.
That's Me. Ya'll better ask sumbody. This aint no game
boy. TRU Records, Respect us. Forever. Peace Out.(Computer voice)
C-P-3.Com

Songwriters

Miller, Lee Thomas / Lovelace, KelleyPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>