Livin' Legend (feat. Master P)

C-Murder

Yo, C
I'd like to mourn the dead
(Kevin Miller)
And acknowledge the livin'
Know like they say
You can tell a niggaHow you feel when they here?
This is for all those livin' stars out there
The ghetto legends
(Real niggas)
Niggas thats really doin' the hustlin' on the corner
(Love these thug niggas, ya heard me)Know what I'm sayin', makin' it happen
Niggas in the rap game, changin' their lives
Silk, C-Murder, Master P
(Ha, ha)
And all the other real mutherfukin' ballers out there
(Freedom)Motherfukin' rookies to the veterans
This is all the real niggas makin' it happen
Bitch check it, ya heard meNigga back in the day I used to dream about fortune and fame
Jump in the game and you expect my life to change
I looked up to all the ghetto superstars
Shit, I used to trip when they call a female a bitchI'm just another lost soul in the world
Destination unknown, tryin' to make it home
And three strikes, a nigga gone
All alone in the muthafukin' end zoneOn the football field with my head down
I can't see but I'm tryin' to make a touchdown
Damn, will I ever see the other side
I'm this close from doin' another drive byNow, I don't really want to make another mother cry
But these niggas, they playin' with my fukin' pride
Now, why they wanna put me in this gangsta shita?
'Cause all I wanna do is sell a million discsWha, wha, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president
Now, put my name in the hall of fameWha, wha, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president
Now, put my name in the hall of fameSay my name, what bitches screamin' for?
A little skinny nigga learn to hustle and ball
Grew up in the projects
Ran with killers and dealersNo limit soldiers keep in the family, no nigga

Don't hate me for planting seeds
C-Murder got the gifts
I got the Hennessey and weedWe only run with ghetto stars [unverified]
Like big boz, hot boyz known for 1-87
2-11, real niggas made it out the hood
Word seven bigger figures and you know it's all goodWha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president
Now, put my name in the hall of fameWha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president
Now, put my name in the hall of fameLivin' legend, livin' legend
One who'll raise on top against all obstacles
No matter friend or foe
And we kick it, ugh

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