DP Gangsta

C-Murder

This is a service public announcement going out to all the paper haters
Now sure, sure, sure your broke, sure, sure, sure your having problems
Food stamps didn?t come on time and the lights have been cut off
But look here
Here's a little something about a nigga like me
I never should have been let out the penitentiary
Snoop Dogg would like to say
That I?m a crazy motherfucker when I?m playing with my AK
Since I was a youth, I smoked weed out
Now I?m that motherfucker, y?all read about
Smoking you out your crew, taking a life or two
You don't like how I?m living, well fuck you
This is my gang, nigga, No Limit
My nigga C will fuck you up in a minute
With the pow, pow, bang, bang and your dead
And then we stamp that tank on your forehead
Everywhere we go they say, "Damn"
Them gangstas, they be fucking up the program
And then you realize we don't care
We don't just say no, we to busy saying, yeah
About drinking straight out the sandy bottle
Do I look like a motherfucking role model?
To a kid looking up to me
Shit, life ain't nothing but weed and money
Shit, I?m that type of nigga that?s quick to blast
Fuck with me or C and I?ll put my foot in your ass
I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep selling
Yo, what the fuck are the yelling
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
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Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
Homies all standing around just hanging
Some dope dealing, some gang banging
We decide to roll a week deep

Seen a nigga on Dayton, so we creep
Real slow, in you before you know
I had my double pointing at his window
He got scared and hit the gas
Right then I knew, I had to smoke his ass
He kept rolling, I jumped in the bucket
We couldn?t catch him, so I said, ?Fuck it?
Then we headed right back to [Incomprehensible]
Sweating all the bitches in the dazzy dukes
We couldn?t no play from the ladies
With seven niggas in a Nav, is you crazy?
She was scared and it was showing
So we all said, "Fuck you bitch" and kept rolling
To the hood now we was ?fen to
Find something else to get into
Like some pussy or in fact
Getting rowdy, shit but we caught the rat pack

On a nigga cold nutting it off
Snoop Dogg gets ignorant when I?m fucking with my tank dogs
I might stumble and still won't lose
Now I?m draped in my gangsta blue?s
'Cause I?m the type of nigga who?s quick to blast
You fuck with me or C and I?ll blast your ass
See I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep bailing
Yo, what the fuck are they yelling
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
Hol, hold on Craig B, cut that shit man
Man, fuck that we need some gangsta
In this motherfucker, some other that
South shit know what I?m saying
Some of that shit from the thizird, ya heard me
Here?s another gangsta down to ride
A T-shirt and Levi?s, is his only disguise
He represents the tank but yet hard to hit
Snoop Dogg and C Murder with this gangsta shit
Well, I?m C Murder, the one he talking about
Nigga tried to play me close and got punched in the mouth
Fed?s tried to get me you know, they some haters
I said, "See you later", jumped in the Navigator
With the 50?s in the back with the navy blue top
Tru niggas on the scene with the triple beam

'Cause I?m the C fool, I slang and Snoop bang
And I?ll smoke a motherfucker like it ain't no thing
To all my bitches, I know your jocking my crew
We want to fuck you C
I want to fuck you too
You see, No Limit niggas, don't take no shit
So let me tell you motherfuckers who you fucking with
'Cause I?m the type of nigga that?s quick to blast
If you fuck with me, I?m a smoke your ass
I don't give a fuck 'cause No Limit stay selling
Yo what the fuck are they yelling
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the yelling
Niggas living rowdy and stay 'bout it, 'bout it
Gangsta, gangsta, thats what the selling
Bitches want to buy it 'cause they love that straight G shit
If you?d of just stay down and been a motherfuckers real partner
You wouldn?t have had that problem
But seeing as you want to jump ship
And you thought the ship would sink
A motherfucker without turning into a submarine, went under water came
Back up with a periscope looking at your bitch ass
Now you have no paper and now you on a paper caper
Now you coming up to my face and your saying, "Hey, can I hangout"
I say, ?No 'cause you ain't got no clout, bitch get out?
Now I?m tired of all you silly as motherfucking paper chasing hoes
Uhh, this has been a public service announcement
From No Limit Records, in the Doggy Dogg world

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