Still Makin' Moves (feat. Master P)

C-Murder

Hey C-Murder, who you who you hang with?
Say Lil' Kevin boy, you know I'm still makin' moves with thugs
Part two nigga, ha ha all dem thugs get 'em up out there niggaI leave the house 10 o'clock and jump in my lac
Call my niggas fiend n' mac 'cause they got my back
And even the one time you was tryin' to hack
I still pack a strap and recock my gatEliminatin' all my enemies tryin' to blind me
I'm still makin' moves but it's hard to find me
Steadily gettin' richer pursuin' my dreams
I just cashed a check for three million D'sI told y'all niggas last year don't play no games
Got dem no limit niggas out there callin' my name
Went from sneakin' in stores to dem sell out shows
Went from crime to rhyme already did my timeI say you don't wanna go to war wit me
I got hot boy n big swoll with me
Just some more ghetto muthafuckas ridin' with me
'Cause makin' moves wit thugs is a hobbyAll my homies know tha deal, if you thuggin' keep it real
Don't forget to pack tha steel, in case we got some caps to peel
You know tha deal, this thug's for real
We pack tha steel, got caps to peelHow many niggas wanna ride wit me?
Throw a party thug girls get wild wit me
It's involved wit green nigga brother P
Fifty-siw million like tha lotteryFrom the Charlotte Hornets to MTV
How many patinas do you see when I'm on TV?
And if I get cut I'm gonna buy tha team
'Cause I made my money from tha triple beamI lived tha life of a dealer nigga hangin' wit killas
I fucked around and come back to slangin' keys
But that's alright 'cause these niggas get paid
Young niggas gonna be thugs to the graveAll my homies know tha deal, if you thuggin' keep it real
Don't forget to pack tha steel, in case we got some caps to peel
You know tha deal, this thug's for real
We pack tha steel, got caps to peel

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