

Riders

C-Murder

[C-Murder]

Niggas (what?)

Would you ride for the cause? (hell yeah!)

Would you die for the cause? (fuckin right!)

How many niggas would ride and die for you? (we riders!)My name manifest pain to my enemies

Holler C-Murder and bring bitches to thier knees

Violent killers ready for blood marches

Convicted murderers with open drug charges

Strapped with semi autos and po-po's

And nickle plated slug nose and we left the Calli cause

We made niggas, raised in ghetto's and slums

Totin chips and A-K's, money round drugs (ha)

Shoot first, and leave them standing in thier shoes

We TRU niggas, bounded by blood and tatooes

Infiltrating my click, fool it aint gonna happen

Us niggas been gettin paid before we started rapping

Situation getting sticky, cause the ??? the phone

Here comes the brigade, aiming straight for your home

Aint No Limit to the motherfucking pain we inflict

We rowdy, many niggas in the TRU click[Chorus]

We riders

No Limit niggas

We riders

We TRU niggas

We riders

We real niggas

We riders

We thug niggas (2X)How many niggas wanna ride and get paid

I plan to sell a hundred million records before im dead

Gangstas make the world go round

But TRU niggas make gangsta shit go down

We come in your set flip your dope and get rich

Take over your block and your spot with number one hits

Money and power, ha, give me the world

Cause after dollars no cents, only time will tell

Ha, I'm goin through somethangs, fool, so stop hatin

You live for weed and money, I live for greens and bacon

And I aint takin no shorts with my ghetto d

I stick to plan B and keep my eyes on my enemies

And if you want some nigga come and get some
We ride bourbans and lacs when its time to attack
So throw em up if you a real soldier
I'll make you say uhhhhh, I thought I told yaChorus 2X

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