Ghetto Ties

C-Murder

Huh say man
You know who get ready bro
It seems like they don't want a young nigga to get rich
Make money like we ain't supposed to leave the ghetto
But uh
I ain't trippin' life's a bitch
You know we was dealt some bad cards but
You know
We gotta deal with it
Life's hard so lets show em show em show em what's upMy gate way tuh hell seems like its constantly open
The reaper is callin' so I'm constantly smokin'
See-Murder ain't gonna die in vein
My ghetto ties got me livin' my life in pain
See the world knows we gonna be thugs forever
You can take me out the ghetto
But you can't make it better
See the status of your money done changed
But the status of your danger remains the same
I need to clear my head of these evil thoughts
And teach magnolian' gateway the shit I was taught
Take a ride wit me nigga to eternity
And watch you live tuh see anotha century
Life's a bitch who do you trust I put my faith in my glock
Cause I know its gone bust
I used to think the hood was cool
But my ghetto ties keep my checkin' in my rearveiwWho do you trust?
My ghetto ties got me trippin'
And life's a bitch
They can't stand to see a young nigga get rich
I was thrust some bad cards
Became a thug with no love cause life's hardWho do you trust?
My ghetto ties got me trippin'
And life's a bitch
They can't stand to see a young nigga get rich
I was thrust some bad cards
Became a thug with no love cause life's hardLord control me
You know me
These cards I got to play em
My life is like a game

I'm up from a.m. to a.m.
My donner AK hem him
If he don't have none of my paper man
If I let him live
He might take me for a faker
He might try to do a jack and that might cost me my life
If you ever jack its real nigga
You best kill me or pay the price
Ain't nuttin' I ain't fallen behind
No street machine tell me what you seen
Then tell a nigga about some stoned ass
Left the murder scene disguised in army green with a infra beam
Own self tryin tuh gum nigga run as soon as he heard the blast fool one
He didn't run tore his ass up with a quick fast sight
Witness that murda the first degree my ghetto ties fuckin' round wit me
Don't do thatHow many times have you seen a family nut up and the mom was cut up
I see now but later on I'm gonna be seein' now
But see how us niggas get caught up
Quick to go underwater niggas take advantage of the way
Life sold us
I'm full of that freeze I'm fulla them weeds and them v's
2 23s 90 degrees
I left them windows down to feel the breeze
My cousin beand me and john in the back seat drinkin' off brome
And to the z
Thinkin' bout the lives we gonna free
Now tell a nigga please
Soon as we drove up fuckin' doe was about to close up
Knocked on the doe
Nigga hold up you didn't see us rool up
I forced my way in I put my seven to his stars
No time for thankin'
Is what I'm thankin' kill a bitch what you fittin' tuh say
I went to the kitchen I'm flippin' pans and pots and spoons
I heard foe glocks
Sounded like foe shots commin' from the other room
Its bout that time for us hounds to get
Gonna get the dilly for a milly
Went to the next room john jones was in the zone
Its over
I come to lay ya eyes buggin' out his head
Nigga bleedin' from the mouth
He's shakin' he's on his way out
But its time I took two from behind looked

John at the eyes and said nigga you ready tuh die damn nigga why

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