## Murder and Daz (feat. Daz)

## **C-Murder**

(Yeah, what's happenin?)

Whassup Daz nigga?

(Whassup C-Murder?)

Shit, I think we got problems

(What?)

Ya know?

(Fuck that)

Nigga call back Sean, let's do that shit like this

(How we doin it just like this)

Okay

(Ya know what I'm sayin'?)

Let's ride on 'em

(Buck all y'all)

Ya heard?It's 'bout that time to get into some gangsta shit

A second no doubt nigga before we bang you quick

The gang and No Limit, we about to trip

Slangin' these thangs as a youngsterGrew up with killers and drug niggas, big cowards and busters

Seen it all from a mile away, but it's all on straight

With automatic with static nigga 'cause we don't play

C-Murder rap up and pat up and rap up, out to get him nigga what upWith enough lead to make these niggas shut the fuck up

Boom boom as me and my niggas come through with attitude

Actin' rude, slappin' and jackin' these fools

Rollin down the block as the system knockTruck beatin' deep as a motherfucker, fuck the cops

I bust on niggas with nerve, pull up on niggas on the curb

Swerve and yell out nigga you ain't heard

Bout as dollar birds, loaded high of herbSean duck, what the fuck, niggas are rollin' it up

My heart is cold as ice, day and night

Strapped with shit you can't fuck with, so you better get white

See gotta gun it off, got up and stumbled, fell and fall[Unverified] and spin niggas with my motherfuckin' doggs

'Cause when you fuck with us you done fucked with the real

So we don't fuck with sucka niggas, busta niggas that squeal Yellin', hey, yo, hey, yo

(Hey, yo, hey, yo)

Why niggas wanna try to fuck with this man

You knowin' how we do, how we do man Yellin', hey, yo, hey, yo

(Hey, yo, hey, yo)

Why niggas wanna try to fuck with this man

You knowin' how we do it, we don't play playIn God I trust, for them gats I bust

And fuck the world 'cause a gangsta bitch, I never trust

Now who's to blame for the motherfucking rain pouring down on my head I guess it was the life I led'Cause society done made me into a villain

And I'm willing to execute another killing

'Cause I dwell with them cut throats and alcoholics

And been a member ever since I could rememberRelieve stress with the sex and masturbation

And ride for No Limit with no motherfucking hesitation

'Cause I'm a TRU nigga, a real nigga

(TRU nigga, real nigga)

A go getta, and wig splitter

(A go getta) With my nigga daz, quick to blast and whoop your ass

And fuck a mask, leavin' niggas up in a body bag

And L.T., lace the weed and run the motherfucking beat

'Cause Murder and Daz run the motherfucking streetsHey, yo, hey, yo

(Hey, yo, hey, yo)

Why niggas wanna try to fuck with this man

You knowin' how we do it, how we do manI'm yellin' hey, yo, hey, yo

(Hey, yo, hey, yo)

Why niggas wanna try to fuck with this man

You knowin' how we do it, we don't play playDaz, they took all my money, they took my jewelry

They took everything

I don't know what I'm a do

I'm brokeYa know what Daz, send that hoe over here

Come here bitch

Come here, come here, come here

Don't touch my motherfucking money

Hoe don't ever come on this motherfucking

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