Stressin

C-Murder

Cut that mike up for me bass
Let's do this thang boy,
Deadly sounds right back at ya
Can't stop none of this?
Playa, check this outThey don't want this chorus all they want is Murder
They don't feel my pain but they gone feel my presence
And I've been stressin' since a adolescent
They don't want this chorus all they want is Murder
They don't feel my pain but they gone feel my presenceNow I ain't never robbed rally's
But it was close, I've done stick ups for Bally's
We love to smoke as I recall I heard you mention my name
What you love to see me stressin'?
This ain't part of the game you must be high
'Cause you rockin' like a Bass Head
You hear me, I'm grindin', workin' hard for mine ya feel meFour hundred years of pain and now this
It's like them cockroaches got you trained, just like a bitch
You see they smile in yo face now what they after
And now they wanna take my placeThem back stabba's, blucka blucka, I'mma get you sucka
We roll tinted windows on the black Humma Trucka
And after it rain he might be dead like Jesse James
Trained for pain even when I lose everything I gainIt's simple mathematics when you go ballistic
Statistics show we breed soldiers in my district
It ain't like Mr. Rodgers I learned the game
But it wasn't from the DodgersPissed from pain, and Welfair wasn't a question
Just a decision, we embraced it as a blessin'
'Cause food was missin' and my tattoos tell a story
I'm Bossainie and Kevin died in his glory
I know he see me, I'm runnin' but I ain't movin'
It's like a dream, 'cause all they want is Murder
That's what it seemThey don't want this chorus, all they want is Murder
They don't feel my pain but they gone feel my presence
And I've been stressin' since a adolescent
They don't want this chorus all they want is Murder
They don't feel my pain but they gone feel my presence
And I've been stressin' since a adolescentCome meet me in the projecets 'cause it's a set up
And the only way to stop, watch him get wet up
Ain't no since in you fakin' with me
I'm just a pebble and the window you got is bigger than meWatch me shadow while blood splattered and hit the pave

I'm puttin' fresh flowers on my empty grave
Tryna sell a million so I can provide for my lil' one
Shit, they want little mess like the rest of the ghetto childrenIt's confusin', I'm losin' pieces to a broken puzzle
Russian Roulette to my head it's down bubble muzzle
I'm Kamakazi, you try me put yourself right beside me
I'm a wanted man call Baby Mamma so she can hide meThe only victim is all the brotha locked up in prison
Gettin' letters and pictures, I know they people miss em'
Take a ride to Texas in a stolen Lexus
Three mack 11's is ready, that's me only protection"Who do I believe in really?", I put my faith in God
I was dealt some bad cards, he's fightin' in school yards
And fightin' at night behind bars the devil hit me wit a murder charge
All they want is Murder boy

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