

# 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 out 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 adolescent  
They don't want this chorus all they want is Murder  
They don't feel my pain but they gone feel my presence Now 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 me Four 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 place Them 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 gain It'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 Dodgers Pissed 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 seem 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 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 adolescent Come 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 me Watch 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 children  
It'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 me  
The 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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