Too Much Noise (feat. DIG & Master P)

C-Murder

[Chorus]

Too much noise in my ears to think and not enough liquor in my bottle to drink I'm goin' in the pussy and I hope I don't stank I'm suffocatin in you baby, I'm startin to sank[Krazy] I need some hennessey with my weed so I can get high man feel this shit I'm sayin to you nigga, this ain't no lie to much motherfuckin noise in my ears to write a verse, now give me the weed to hit so I can break this curse this world got me stressed out, that's why I'm always in the bottle, I hit the hen, that shit ain't worth my motherfuckin problem haters hate to see a nigga come up so if see my enemy, I'm gonna through my gun up these hoes need to understand dick ain't bout' no game, that's why I only fuck with bitches who got a man cause pussy bad for you, have a nigga dying in lust can't get enough of them guts, that's why they fucked up and out of luck(Chorus)[Master P] Seee, soldiers is some niggas you don't wanna try run up on the tank, and get touched, then we ride I got blood on my hands and I loved to get my dick wet and I think about the pussy, now blood only coats that bitches think I'm nasty cause' I love to get my dick sucked, two gaurds to the head, before I fuckin rip them guts up now look at that beem on your shirt, it's probably red, and you know I get off, just to know that you dead I got problems on my mind and I probably can't solve 'em but you know how I get em' off, wit 38's that revolve never bite the hand that feeds me, now that's game to the rollers, and I know ya'll niggas mad, cause Snoop Dogg is a soldier(Chorus)[C-Murder] I'm feelin kind of good my nigga, and smokin ounces of weed, and plus I'm drinking, and got two bad bitches with me is it the pussy that I'm gettin that's got my feelin so high, don't ask me why, gettin' blounted is my number one job is it the ice on my motherfuckin wrist? that's got these dog ass hoes acting like bitches or mabye its the 50 g's I spend up on my teeth, or the fact that no other nigga can rap like me It's too much noise in my ears to think and not enough liquor in my bottle to drink

I'm goin' in the pussy and I hope I don't stank I'm suffocatin in you baby, I'm startin to sank It's too much noise in my ears to think and not enough liquor in my bottle to drink I'm goin' in the pussy and I hope I don't stank I'm suffocatin in you baby, I'm startin to sank

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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