I Heard U Was Lookin' 4 Me

C-Murder

Wah, told my niggaz you was lookin' for C
From the CP3
Forever true 'til I'm dead
Do ya still love me?
Lookin for it, check this out, ya knowI heard that you was lookin' for me, well here I go
I told my niggaz you was lookin' for, well there they go
It was once upon a time in the projects show
We 'bout this here, we keep the streets on lock yoFelonious capers, riders, straight money makers
We jaggers, we bag 'em like the Green Bay Packers
24-7, all night, like 7-11
And when I die I don't know if I'll ever see heavenNow I done seen sinners, sold coke to beginners
And blowed smoke with winners, now raise it up for them spinners
I'm on the block now, throw 'em up for your dog
I was born in the 3rd Ward, ruthless and hardAnd cut through, like the CT committee
I ain't tryin' to bounce, I'm tryin' to flip a ounce and ball in my city
So player, get your shine on, get your shine on
All day long playboy, get your grind onNow will you come to die tonight?
But it's my life or your life and I'm a fool with that knife
Straight from the cell blocks, behind the cell bars
It ain't easy being me, I'm a cutboyCapone and 'Tez, that's my niggaz ya dig
We be thuggin, we be wildin, in these villas ya dig
'Cause we the realest ya dig, ain't no half steppin' here
I'm caught up now, but next year is my year2002, C-Murder died, your leader came alive
2005, he saved, now I'm back from the grave
Wildin' out in the cell blocks is the project Lil Wodie
And I ain't bothering nobody less you owe meI heard that you was lookin' for me, well here I go
I told my niggaz you was lookin' for, well there they go
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Posted up on the block with a block of that snow
Chillin' wit Carnell off in the Nol, run up and you'll get smoked
Just to let you know that Montez ain't a hoI'm from Atlanta where them haters get handled
We'll dismantle the handle
With gliss that curves to the front like bandanas
But for them small problems I keep revolvers38 snug nose, my problem solver
Knock a nigga, hit up off him

And toss him off in the ditch like the bitch that he is
If his partners try to find me well they get the same shit'Cause I'm a motherfuckin' fool
With my hand on my tool
I knock a nigga out his shoes
That's how I pay my duesAnd if you choose to oppose my crew
We'll bruise, your whole li'l crew screamin' out T R U
'Cause we don't give a motherfuck, nigga
C told me that you lookin' for me, here I go, wasup nigga?I heard that you was lookin' for me, well here I go
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It was once upon a time in the projects show
We 'bout this here, we keep the streets on lock yoI heard that they was lookin' for me, know I keep guns
With hoods in the kitchen cookin' for me, teach you to spend one
I got the call from the murder man, Wodie what's happ'nin'?
I got the drop, I could murder fam, it's nothin' to clap 'emJust give me the word, I'll send him a bird
To put 10 in him and finish him, it's business ya heard
See we flossin' on another level, bossin' on another level
Rose gold chain, rainbow rocks is the color bezelWodie, if they lookin', I ain't hard to find
I stick out like a sore thumb with all this shine
I gotta killa mentaility with a ballers grind
I'll get you clipped long distance with a cordless nineSend a kite to the Callio and every crack server
Who lettin' that automatic blow, we freein' C-Murder, bitch
Yeah, this how we gon' do it baby
Boss recognize boss babyI heard that you was lookin' for me, well here I go
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