Watch Yo Enemies (feat. Magic)

C-Murder

Ya'll niggaz know one thing out there
This rap game is just like the dope game
P told ya
watch yo friends, but I'm telling ya to umm[Chorus x2]Watch yo mothafucking enemies
And you might live a long time
Watch yo mothafucking enemies
Stay strapped cause the ghetto is so wicked now[C-Murder]I watch my mothafucking enemies, even watch myself
I know these niggaz wanna test me, but its bad for they health
My motto is you ain't TRU, why the fuck you up on me
I can tell by your look that your bitch ass is phony
My brother P say C you know these niggaz gone test ya
But only real TRU niggaz don't crack under pressure
Ever since I can remember I've been TRU to the game
Now the mothafucking media wanna know where I got my name
I'm throwing off bitch, I ain't even wrapped tight
I smoke weed all day and sell dope at night
No Limit Soldier tatted on my arm best believe
If its life or death nigga, somebody gone bleed
I got a tank full of hard niggaz from front to end
But still I watch my enemies and watch my friends[Chorus x2][Magic]I've been hustling from the beginning, making cash from the DMG
I hope you niggaz feel me
See everytime I step on the scene I hear you niggaz call me
Jealous cause you like my style you bitches wanna ball with me
But I trust no nigga, whether he's friend or foe
not Trying to step on my toes I'm letting you bitch niggaz know
My adversaries have died, fucking around with me
I know you niggaz can't believe I got C-Murder down with me
Boss niggaz so thick there can be no tighter group
No TRU and 2, they gotta kill me to fuck with you
I'm an assassin known for getting nasty
Show me who the niggaz are and watch me start to blasting
Its Mr. Magic known for causing havoc
Long as I'm on your side C there's no need for panic
I got your mothafucking back for eternity
So when you slipping, I'm watching all your enemies[Chorus x2]

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