

# Show Me Luv (feat. Mac & Mr. Serv-On)

## C-Murder

[C-Murder]

Yeah, check this shit out. This is for all my real tank dogs  
My No Limit soldiers out there buying my shit  
Ya know, this is for you, you hear me? Show me love  
When you see me on the TV, show me love  
On the video I got a tank around my chest representing my home  
I'm asking all the haters to leave me alone  
And uh, much love to the calliope  
I'm at the Soul Train awards representing my court  
I did a show up in Texas with facing the boys  
South park, fifth ward, nigga bringing the noise  
Front row, nigga tattooed with TRU on his arm  
That's props, that's why I put it in this song  
Went to Cleveland for a three day tour  
At the party at the tele couldn't take no more  
My autograph sessions at the main event  
Thanking all my friends for the money they spent  
At the radio they loving my beats  
Ninety-three while we be Mean Green, Greg Streats  
And my success goes to the man above  
But uh, I'd like to thank my fans for showing me love Show me love  
All my niggas on the southside  
Show me love  
All my niggas on the northside  
Show me love  
All my niggas on the eastside  
Show me love  
All my niggas on the westside [Mac]  
When I was underground everybody down  
Everybody show me love, cause I share common ground  
With those niggas that was broke they laughed and joked  
Them niggas was broke too but I'm a rapper so they think I'm not supposed to  
But they still on my team cause I got fame  
And everywhere I go people be yappin my name  
Yeah I know Mac, we go back, me and that nigga tight  
As a matter of fact he slept at my house the other night  
It's cool I let alot of shit go cause I'm ambitious  
When I'm fed up, nigga, I'm vicious  
Hard to stay focused around these motherfucking locusts

And not to mention all the cochroaches  
Crab ass niggas hate to see you lead a barrel  
Signed me a contract and got me a Camaro  
And now they acting like I did them wrong by progressing  
I'm guessing that they wanted me to stay up in sections with little pocket  
money  
To get a nigga who was going my way  
Y'all niggas dont know, I got so much shit I won't say  
I'm damn near breaking in tears as I'm speaking these words  
This same motherfucker from the third, show me love nigga Ya heard me, to all my niggas on the southside  
Show me love  
Ya heard me, all my niggas on the northside  
Show me love  
Show a nigga some love nigga  
Way over there on the eastside  
Show me love  
And all my niggas on the westside[Mr. Serv-On]  
It's four in the morning, mamma got tears in her face  
Love from my tombstone time to relocate  
But in my tank lord I got faith  
Five hundred thousand sold for my block  
Lord knows I couldn't stop  
That's a long way from bad credit cards and selling rocks  
For the love I've got and in return I'm putting it down  
Chi town, on my gd's, on six and thirty hos  
And my vl's on the westside  
I ride with jack time ballers  
Drink alazay and hennessee with Jakeville shot callers  
I'm gettin love from niggas on Breakstreet  
And Watts, and Cappanella park and LA  
The thirties in the Bay, brown love for my essays  
That's a long damn way from the parkway  
So when I'm home, see a nigga drop a nigga from above  
(Cmon, cmon) Show me love To all my niggas on the westside  
To all my niggas on the eastside  
To all my niggas on the northside  
To all my niggas on the southside  
To all my bangers on the westside  
To all my bangers on the eastside  
To all my bangers on the northside

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