

# Still Makin' Moves (feat. Master P & Mo B Dick)

## C-Murder

Hey C-Murder, who you who you hang with?  
Say Lil' Kevin boy, you know I'm still makin' moves with thugs  
Part two nigga, ha ha all dem thugs get 'em up out there nigga I leave the house 10 o'clock and jump in my lac  
Call my niggas fiend n' mac 'cause they got my back  
And even the one time you was tryin' to hack  
I still pack a strap and recock my gat Elimatin' all my enemies tryin' to blind me  
I'm still makin' moves but it's hard to find me  
Steadily gettin' richer pursuin' my dreams  
I just cashed a check for three million D's I told y'all niggas last year don't play no games  
Got dem no limit niggas out there callin' my name  
Went from sneakin' in stores to dem sell out shows  
Went from crime to rhyme already did my time I say you don't wanna go to war wit me  
I got hot boy n big swoll with me  
Just some more ghetto muthafuckas ridin' with me  
'Cause makin' moves wit thugs is a hobby All my homies know tha deal, if you thuggin' keep it real  
Don't forget to pack tha steel, in case we got some caps to peel  
You know tha deal, this thug's for real  
We pack tha steel, got caps to peel How many niggas wanna ride wit me?  
Throw a party thug girls get wild wit me  
It's involved wit green nigga brother P  
Fifty-siw million like tha lottery From the Charlotte Hornets to MTV  
How many patinas do you see when I'm on TV?  
And if I get cut I'm gonna buy tha team  
'Cause I made my money from tha triple beam I lived tha life of a dealer nigga hangin' wit killas  
I fucked around and come back to slangin' keys  
But that's alright 'cause these niggas get paid  
Young niggas gonna be thugs to the grave All my homies know tha deal, if you thuggin' keep it real  
Don't forget to pack tha steel, in case we got some caps to peel  
You know tha deal, this thug's for real  
We pack tha steel, got caps to peel

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