

Murder And Daz

C-Murder

C-Murder/(Daz Dillinger)
(Yeah, what's happenin?)
Whassup Daz nigga?
(Whassup C-Murder?)
Shit, I think we got problems.
(What?)
Ya know?
(f**k that.)
Nigga call back Sean let's do that shit like this.
(How we doin it just like this.)
Okay.
(Ya know what I'm sayin?)
Let's ride on em.
(Buck all yall.)
Ya heard?

Daz Dillinger
Aww yeah (aww yeah), it's bout that time to get into some gangsta shit
A second no doubt nigga before we bang you quick
The gang and No Limit, we about to trip
Slangin these thangs as a youngster
Grew up with killers and drug niggas, big cowards and busters
Seen it all from a mile away, but it's all on straight
With automatic with static nigga cause we don't play
C-Murder rap up and pat up and rap up, out to get him nigga what up
With enough lead to make these niggas shut the f**k up
Boom boom as me and my niggas come through with attitude
Actin rude, slappin and jackin these fools
Rollin down the block as the system knock
Truck beatin deep as a motherf**ker, f**k the cops
I bust on niggas with nerve, pull up on niggas on the curb
Swerve and yell out nigga you ain't heard
Bout as dollar birds, loaded high of herb
Sean duck, what the f**k, niggas are rollin it up
My heart is cold as ice, day and night
Strapped with shit you can't f**k with, so you better get white
See gotta gun it off, got up and stumbled, fell and fall
??? and spin niggas with my motherf**kin doggs
Cause when you f**k with us you done f**ked with the real
So we don't f**k with sucka niggas, busta niggas that squeal

Yellin hey (hey), yo (yo), hey (hey), yo (yo)
Why niggas wanna try to f**k with this man
You knowin how we do, how we do man
Yellin hey (hey), yo (yo), hey (hey), yo (yo)
Why niggas wanna try to f**k with this man
You knowin how we do it, we don't play play

C-Murder
In God I trust, for them gats I bust
And f**k the world cause a gangsta bitch, I never trust
Now who's to blame for the motherf**king rain pouring down on my head
I guess it was the life I led
Cause society done made me into a villan
And I'm willing to execute another killing
Cause I dwell with them cut throats and alcoholics
And been a member ever since I could remember

Relieve stress with the sex and masturbation
And ride for No Limit with no motherf**king hesitation
Cause I'm a TRU nigga (TRU nigga), a real nigga (real nigga)
A go getta (a go getta), and wig splitter
With my nigga daz, quick to blast and whoop your ass
And f**k a mask, leavin niggas up in a body bag
And L.T., lace the weed and run the motherf**king beat
Cause Murder and Daz run the motherf**king streets

Daz Dillinger

Hey (hey), yo (yo), hey (hey), yo (yo)
Why niggas wanna try to f**k with this man
You knowin how we do it, how we do man
I'm yellin hey (hey), yo (yo), hey (hey), yo (yo)
Why niggas wanna try to f**k with this man
You knowin how we do it, we don't play play

Woman

Daz, they took all my money, they took my jewelry.
They took everything.
I don't know what I'm a do.
I'm broke.

C-Murder

Ya know what Daz, send that hoe over here.
Come here bitch.
Come here, come here, come here!
Don't touch my motherf**king money.
Hoe don't ever come on this motherf**king