

## On The Run

## C-Murder

Go head big baby  
Soulja Slim's in this mothaf\*\*ker with Da Hound from girttown  
and C mothaf\*\*kin' Murder  
Know what  
I'm saying for the 19 9nickel and three mothaf\*\*king pennies  
Shit's getting real

Its the glock born shooter so respect him don't neglect him  
But check him, quick to blast bullets off in your intersection  
You better ask some f\*\*king body bout Soulja Slim I murdered them  
and I keep it cocked at all times come look at him  
I'm inviting you to danger  
You best to be a banger  
One that don't miss I'm TRU to this I' ve been raised  
blues an shit I trained myself for combatbust back as I react  
On every attack so niggaz keep your mouths closed  
And eyes open  
My trigger finger itching to be stroking  
Praying and hoping  
One of you niggaz build ya'll nuts up to come try me  
Last nigga done it bloody body  
Him couldn't get by me, why me  
A soldier that has a backround of murders and robbery  
That shit that used to be my hobby  
Never do it sloppy, make the job well done  
Get rid of the murder weapon get a new gun  
I'm on the run

I'm on the run, so all you bitch niggaz leave me alone  
I'm on the run, ducking 2 shots to the dome

It ain't no limit to the mothaf\*\*king bitches we f\*\*k  
My tank niggaz bout to make the world blow up  
We get rowdy in the club, so show me some love  
Its been 2 years since I possessed some drugs  
Nigga hard times is a thing of the past  
Give me 2 keys and I'm gone give you back cash  
I'm a hustle til I'm dead, ball til I fall  
I won't rest til they put my name on the wall  
TRU niggaz gone ride, playa haters gone die  
Cause after dollars and cents only the strong survive  
With bulletproof Hummers and multiple pistols  
With solid gold tanks and multiple missles  
I'ma bust until I can't bust no more  
The Magnolia, Girttown with the Calliope  
I'ma No Limit Soldier they be some soidier too  
I represent them killers cause they in my crew

I just hit the streets with my beer  
Them niggaz know what time it is  
Clear up the streets bitches put away your kids  
Shit I'm going out like a gangsta did  
Mothaf\*\*kers gotta get it how ya live  
Shit were you niggas was were you niggaz here  
Take a short vacation and niggaz struck fear  
f\*\*k I'm bout to break it down to the nitty gritty  
Nigga act shitty I'ma bring 'em back to the days of nitty

Give me a Bud, pop the lid take a swig  
Give me the other bud, roll a spliff take a hit  
I gotta leave 'em how I left 'em down and out  
Running about, happy more than a smith n wesson  
I took my pistol I struck it to the ground  
I want something go buck about a 100 f\*\*king rounds  
Plus I want the poi and f\*\*king furl  
I'm a broke off that 11500 f\*\*k that girl  
Shit give me the wig watch me spilt it dig  
Too many niggaz ain't pretty but this nigga is  
I got to do 'em like my cousin Dave do  
Den we tap dem lights mothaf\*\*ka hey you  
Catch the ground up the shit I'ma pistol whip  
I be around f\*\*k don't let me catch a nigga slip