

Phone Call

C-Murder

(payphone door closes)

(phone rings)

C-Murder: Hello

Jim Shoe Loco: Hey! Is this C-Murder

C-Murder: what?

Jim Shoe Loco: the No Limit guy..C-Murder

C-Murder: man who da fuck this is?

Jim Shoe Loco: hey it's Jim Shoe Loco

C-Murder: Nigga it 5 mu fuckin thirty in the morn...How you got my fuckin number anyway

Jim Shoe Loco: yo i stole it from your girlfriend

C-Murder: dogg don't ever fuckin call me with this bullshit!

Jim Shoe Loco: what a minute

C-Murder: what

Jim Shoe Loco: mait a minute wait a minute...don't act like that..don't do dat...i just want you to listen to my demo

C-Murder: nigga when i see you..ima kill you ya sister ya auntie..ya dog..and pull the roses out cha house..bitch don't call me with this shit foo' (hangs up phone)

Jim Shoe Loco: listen i don't wanna die....AWWWW DAMN!