

## This Or That

C-Murder

Slang or rap, two sides to the story  
What side you gone choose, it's on you ya dig  
It's either (slang or rap) it's either this or that  
But check it out

It's either this or that, now what you mean  
This or that, it's either this or that  
Now what you mean, this or that  
It's either this or that, now what you mean  
This or that, it ain't no in between black  
And you know I mean that

Ain't no in between nothing, now let me tell you something  
You either love me or hate me and yes the streets made me  
And yes, I must, gone do just what I feel  
I guess you could call that, keeping it real  
Cause gangstas don't live that long, I can't tell  
Cause me and my dogs is a long way from hell  
But not too far from jail it's either, this or that  
You remember you gave me dap, of course I was strapped  
Silly rabbit you know, tricks are for kids  
My homie's facing years, too lifetime big  
Now what should I do, that nigga said he was TRU  
So with no hesitation I'm at the sub station  
No rehabilitation, I want to see you free  
I want to see you back at town chilling with me  
And see, the laws looking for his family  
It's either this or that 'cause are you down with me

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go  
want to do the right thing but the streets all I know  
So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel  
You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

Say brah why don't you rap, just like a tree a need you  
You know that G don't like me he's a dog you obliterate me  
Quit tugging on my sleeve, just like it's all good  
See me I'm from the hood I'm never gone change it's all good  
Papa didn't raise me, mama didn't care for me  
I never left the streets my niggas they was there for me  
A bastard child, no future, no hope  
The streets took me in so I bubble up the dope  
I'm not radio friendly, I guess it's not in me  
I hate Officer Friendly, my charges still pending  
It's me against the world, confessions to my girl  
Ghetto pussy's quite tempting forgive me for gimping  
I'm not Simon, ain't nothing bout me simple  
I'll bust you like a a pimple, ain't tripping on your kin folk  
I wish everybody in the world could be like me  
It's T-are-you and Kevin Miller, rest in peace

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go  
want to do the right thing but the streets all I know  
So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel  
You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

Now let me tell a little story bout this boy named see

A poor breaded child from the see-P-3  
And then one day, got the powder from these dudes  
And then he found out it could bubble up too

Now that's how the hustle game started you heard me  
Yeah, slang or rap, like that, and then I flipped it  
And went to the rap game, you heard me  
That's what I'm doing now  
It's either this or that, slang or rap  
Understand, love me or hate me, ain't no in between  
TRU Records respect us Deadly Soundz forever  
Nigga, yeah, yeah, peace out