

## Watch Yo Enemies

C-Murder

Ya'll niggaz know one thing out there  
This rap game is just like the dope game  
P told ya  
Watch yo friends, but I'm telling ya to umm

Watch yo mothafucking enemies  
And you might live a long time  
Watch yo mothafucking enemies  
Stay strapped cause the ghetto is so wicked now

I watch my mothafucking enemies, even watch myself  
I know these niggaz wanna test me, but it's bad for they health  
My motto is you ain't TRU, why the fuck you up on me  
I can tell by your look that your bitch ass is phony  
My brother P say C you know these niggaz gone test ya  
But only real TRU niggaz don't crack under pressure  
Ever since I can remember I've been TRU to the game  
Now the mothafucking media wanna know where I got my name  
I'm throwing off bitch, I ain't even wrapped tight  
I smoke weed all day and sell dope at night  
No Limit Soldier tatted on my arm best believe  
If it's life or death nigga, somebody gone bleed  
I got a tank full of hard niggaz from front to end  
But still I watch my enemies and watch my friends

I've been hustling from the beginning, making cash from the DMG  
I hope you niggaz feel me  
See everytime I step on the scene I hear you niggaz call me  
Jealous cause you like my style you bitches wanna ball with me  
But I trust no nigga, whether he's friend or foe  
Not Trying to step on my toes I'm letting you bitch niggaz know  
My adversaries have died, fucking around with me  
I know you niggaz can't believe I got C-Murder down with me  
Boss niggaz so thick there can be no tighter group  
No TRU and 2, they gotta kill me to fuck with you  
I'm an assassin known for getting nasty  
Show me who the niggaz are and watch me start to blasting  
Its Mr. Magic known for causing havoc  
Long as I'm on your side C there's no need for panic  
I got your mothafucking back for eternity  
So when you slipping, I'm watching all your enemies