

Family Business

Master P

This is an invitation for all my thug niggaz
To come join me on a journey
To the everlasting shivelry of life
A place where there's no violence, no pain, no crime, no ghetto
s
Nothing but sunshine at the end of the road baby
So come with me
All my thug niggaz ride to eternity
Lets ride nigga lets ride nigga
Back in the days I was afraid of the police
Just another paranoid drug dealer on the streets
My ghetto hero was above the law
I caught a glimpse of a bullet
That took him down like a southpaw
Uneducated to the game of life
I was headed to the grave but the pen kept my mind right
A young mothafucka doomed since day one
Shit I'm a fool I'm a ball til my time come
A G to me is like a meal on the streets
I'm a kill just to eat and leave my enemies on the concrete
They say a soft heart make a bitch nigga stay alert
Stay alive that's the code of a thug nigga
Don't wanna rob and steal but crime pays the bills
Niggaz know I'm real so my pain is what they feel
I'm a rider TRU niggaz gone feel me
C-Murder ain't gone die til a bitch nigga kill me
How many niggas wanna ride with me
When I'm gone don't no mothafuckers cry for me
I want the nigga that did it to die with me
And his mama and his brother take a ride with me
Cause I'm a killer Kill a nigga balling
Balling on the 3rd ward Calliope New Orleans
Nigga like a devil with the mothafucking red prints
Bite me like a monkey on top of a elephant
The game got me crazy got me seeing daisies
Its cowboys and indians when a nigga try to play me
God won't you save me, nigga only a baby
Only time can take me, mama why you mad