

(4x)

This ghetto got me crazy  
But there's more to life than bitches, weed and a Mercedes

Jealous niggaz wanna see me dead, hoes wanna steal my bread  
Only time will tell the truest shit I ever said  
Now I'm walking with the devil (With the devil)  
And they done banned my movies because a nigga from the ghetto  
No nominees from the Grammys  
But ask every nigga who bought Ghetto D do we sell whammies  
Tears in my eyes from these street pains  
That last time I seen my little brother was in a sheet man  
And the feds follow me like I'm slanging crack  
Wasting tax dollars cause I'm young, rich, famous and black

Its a new slavery times done changed  
Took the shackles off our wrists and put 'em on our brains  
Got us killing up each other  
Crack babies in the hood with AIDS infected mothers  
Hypocrite preachers teaching the word  
And gave us shelters and rehab when dope hit the suburbs  
Watch Bill Gates buying islands  
See we from the ghetto where ain't nobody smiling  
Where the poor live hungry  
And penatentiaries packed sell t-shirts off my dead homies

I'm still mad at the world 'cause I ain't got nothing to lose  
Alot of young cats out there I know wanna stand in my shoes  
I'm just a young thug nigga God helped me out with some paper  
Mothafuckas call me C-Murder 'cause they no I ain't no faker  
Duck and dodgin' penatentiaries and running from debt  
I ain't got nothing but No Limit so I'm a represent it 'til my last breath  
My tattoos represent my thoughts like a work of art  
My mama cried when she saw fear, my pain tatted cross my heart  
My enemies dropping like flies, nosy bitches wanna know why  
Just take the C off my name and you left with a homicide  
You see the ghetto made me crazy, but it also made me realize  
I thank God for my hard times keep ghetto ties make me hard to kill

This ghetto got us crazy, but you know what  
There's more to life than bitches, weed and Mercedes  
This for all the ghetto stars out there  
Going through a thing  
All my homies in the penatentiary  
I feel y'all pain  
To all my dead homies that caught up in the ghetto  
Rest in peace (Kevin Miller, 2Pac, Biggie Smalls)  
To all my No Limit Soldiers  
The ghetto got us crazy, but we gotta overcome  
It's foolish, ya heard me

[Chorus]