Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Eddie Griffin ''Don't Fuck With TRU''

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[C-Murder] What now? (stupid motherfucker) what now motherfucker? I told you bitches, stop talkin all that motherfuckin shit I'm not gonna send niggaz out fiendin I'm comin for ya myself BITCH! I told you motherfuckers don't fuck with TRU It was a dumb move nigga Mow I'm fuckin wit you, now try your lives while I put this fuckin bullet in your dome You dumb nigga, I told y'all to leave us alone How many niggaz got a dolla can't top my shit (my shit) All these bitch motherfuckers, quit ridin my dick (my dick) You run your motherfuckin mouth like you a broad or somethin (bitch) Niggaz actin like they motherfuckin hard or somethin Yeah, you ain't shit with your clique nigga To me you a bitch, I'm a real nigga Jumpin your shit fuckin you wit Throw them hands or them hot thangs It's all on you, check my back of my own Fool I'm nothin but TRU C-Murder Bossalinie of this rap game (rap game) Bitch I'm rich nigga you know my motherfuckin name Big bee hive boy and P and Bossalinie (Bossalinie) on the tank that'll make you wear smelly And we don't give a lily fuck about the laws (fuck the laws) We got big balls (big balls) ghetto supastar drivin big cars Now if you eva in my hood nigga holla at me (holla at me) And if you eva wanna fight then throw a dolla at me (ya bitch) Now the tank will decide if you wanna live or die (die) Just run your fuckin mouth and I'ma take you for a ride nigga Fuck what you sayin, it's all on you fool

I told you motherfucker (nigga) don't fuck wit TRU

[chorus] I told you motherfuckers don't fuck wit TRU It was a dumb move nigga, now we fuckin wit you (don't fuck wit us) Now try your lives while I put this fuckin bullet in ya dome You dumb nigga, I told y'all to leave us alone [Silkk the Shocker] I told you niggaz don't fuck wit us Now I'm makin you niggaz gettin clowned Tell niggaz is bitches some of y'all niggaz be pissin, sittin down Y'all too small, you know what I.. do to y'all (ooh) my crew ball And plus bitch look, we do it all I don't fuck wit (who) him and I don't fuck wit dogs So what the fuck you think? If you fuck wit him, I'm gonna be fuckin wit y'all (never) See I'll put this gun back nigga and I'll bust ya all I ain't give a fuck what ya name is I ain't give a fuck what y'all call Niggaz wanna probably just... bust for fun Niggaz ain't gonna ever ever, not bust no guns Niggaz is way down the street talkin bout what the fuck v'all done at the most niggaz, probably wanna cuss and run Now we self made million-aires We make the money, money don't make us (make us) If y'all was us, and we was y'all then I would hate us (ehehe) Y'all talk about how y'all wanna be us Y'all ain't nuttin but a bunch of hood critics It's cause we rap now, shit y'all still would hit it

(chorus)

[Master P]

TRU niggaz gone ride wit me The ghetto's the NBA and I'm the lottery Pick from the streets... from the South to the East You the Beauty I'm the Beast Fuck these niggaz they know who P From rags to riches, from quarter to seven-fifty Holla Hoody Hooo and my niggaz gonna deal with ya I got the game from my homies and y'all haters, y'all can't hold me Niggaz rappin bout niggaz on records like the 80's, nigga y'all niggaz phony

(repeat chorus to fade)

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