

Triple C

"They Call Me Triple C"

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triple c, you heard, just chillin man, ayo

since 50 years ago I was gut less,
but I made sure my homies was cut less,
when I rolled through I was mutt less,
but now I got ur girl buyin pay less and now where's my
beat?,

two shorties in the back seat slappin,
american flag on the hood just flappin,
my homie lookin around mental mappin,
bout to go in this house and start clappin,
make sure all of them dead,
check em by shootin in the head,
then clear the house for some bread,
retreat to watch out for the feds,
roll back to the hood,
car lookin real real good,
pull into the drive way about 6 or 7,
thought I was up there in heaven,
didn't realize I was headin for hell,
cuz apparently out of his jail,
was a dude I hated packin a heater,
blood smeared on his wife beater,
my heart is up in my throat,
but the only thing I could do was gloat,
I'm just throwing myself off the boat,
and swimming with sharks in a moat,

why o why do I have to cheat,
at the time I'm thinkin I can't be beat,
then it catches up with me later,
I'm gonna get pumped by a hater,

listen to it now,
hit it wit me now,
roll around now,
on the ground now,
listen to it now,
hit it wit me now,
roll around now,
on the ground now,

they call me triple c,
because I overdosed,
they call me triple c,
she about to overdose,
I don't care what u think,
about my 4-4's,
just take a little peak,
at my straight rows,
they call me triple c,
because my rolls rows,
they think I'm not mighty,
well I still cut off toes,

why o why do I have to cheat,
at the time I'm thinkin I can't be beat,
then it catches up with me later,
I'm gonna get pumped by a hater,

listen to it now,
hit it wit me now,
roll around now,
on the ground now,
listen to it now,
hit it wit me now,
roll around now,
on the ground now,

that's triple c yall,
you don't know about this,
c cubed coming at ya,
yeah
and I'm done

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