

C-Murder

"Betta Watch Me"

Visit "[Betta Watch Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wake up, wake up, wake up
Man I hit the set, and them bays be gettin' ghost
Huh, they spookin'
It's cool, fuck the day dog
Check this out

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

See my pockets on E-fall, I'm really tweekin'
I can't be sittin' up here hurtin' all weekend
I keep on fallin' off, at the worse times
And if I slip, it ain't my fault I'm gone reverse mine

My pain, I'm gone merge mines, 'cause I'm sick wit it
Now where them balla's at, I'm lookin' for the big ticket
10 minutes from losin' it, 1 day from lock up
The way I'm livin' sooner or later I'm gone be boxed up

Nobody trustin' me, they know I'm comin'
I hit the block and I swear, I see them cowards runnin'
Puttin' they stash up, even out they windows
Now why they trippin', I'm the exact opposite of five O

It's called survival of the fittest
I can't help it, cause I'm wit and you ain't wit
I come to get it, yeah I did it, I did that
I can't take that back, so beat yo feet black

Oh, y'all gone remember me, 'cause me ain't no joke
Me do what me does, 'cause ain't no being broke
I was raised in this, I ain't ask for this
I tried changin' my life and now it's back to this

Somebody pray for me, the Lord is testin' me

But them people they gone, have problems arrestin'
me
Now my lungs hurtin', need that black vest
Man, I feel like jackin' one of these rappers

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

We'll score a team with the felon's
Where y'all did the misdameanors
Niggas my age was pushin' beamers
Niggas that sprayed was usin' Nina's

A.K's and S.K, ya chest cave
Ya neck shaved and ya waves turned to still water
Bullet on fire, wreck some money still daughters
Kill fathers, pop a seed in ya mamma

This routine, you pussies start ya new thing
I'm from the city where everything crooked
When the right kind of money
Make the judge overlook it

And I'm skewed up, I ain't talkin' Swisha House
For I learned to tie my shoes up, I was burnin' dudes up
My ward verse yo ward, put them 22's up
These 26's make ya, put them 22's up

This mac 9, it mean I ain't givin' you
But bullets in that shinny new truck
What ya know about fightin' for 5 days?
Hangin' niggas upside down, comin' at ya sideways
A crooked H is goin' 67 5 and I add them 3 quarters
For the ride plus I'm high

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

I got this world in the tip of my pistol, shining like
crystal on my waist
Shadow ducking the barell, reflecting off in his face
He's below his lace, so my tape's no longer lead
Stomp in the expedition, my mission was made to
speed

Blazing up the weed, tried my tint's and armored lint
Checking up on my schedule, for all the Benz I spent
Get the hustling broad, put the one out of socket
Having enough to catch life, in all four of my pockets

You understand, and click your hand late
It's time to cope for what you never ate
Guts and nuts on the dinner plate
Love is hate, kissing ass by wetting vocals
Hustling on the streets, when it's hotter than Akapolko

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

You betta watch me 'cause I'm doin' bad
'Cause I'm hurtin', I gotta get me
Now where the goods at Playboy give me that
And if them goods bad I'll make ya lean back

Visit [C-Murder](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.