

C-Murder

"Constantly 'n Danger"

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Featuring Mia X]

[C Murder]

Constantly in danger shit trouble always seems to find me.

Constantly in danger I can't stay away from this shit

Constantly in danger to crime I aint no stranger

Test me damn sure I'm gonna bang ya

I've been known to do what I gotta do

I hang with a hardass crew called TRU

Motherfucking feds they wanna plot

They really think a nigga open up shop

I make millions huh, off of words

I aint got time to scold g's off of burbs

Bulletproof vest on my chest

And bulletproof windshields to catch the rest

Of a punkass nigga muthafucka round

Aint that cold, a nigga sware I had eight pounds

I keep an eye on my rear view

My money bigger, huh, so I got a bigger gun too

I keep a nine with me, if you want me come get me

You shoot first bitch you better hit me

I keep a close eye on a stranger

Nigga, heh, cause I'm constantly in danger

[Chorus]

The world is mine cause I'm in it, and danger means

No Limit

The world is mine, fool, cause I'm in it, my veins pump

No Limit

The world is mine cause I'm in it, and danger means

No Limit

[Mia-X]

Anamocity, got them haters plottin and got them feds watchin

Tryin to twist a bitch up in knots

With that he said she said pointing at me

Trying to connect the dots, get me locked up for consperacy

Now who that say she knew that, said she did that

With that nigga that got TRU on his bizzack

Forget that, you so legit black, we hard to get at so get back

Cause it's a fizzaact that we gonna shizzat

Dollars, those down from day one we gonna holler
Devour those in our path shots follow
Knock ya dick in the guts, nigga trust
Momma bust behind a cream bills, smoke in god we
trust
And it's a must I represent for my tank dogs
Us against the world so when we come get out the way
y'all
Soldier boys and one girl down for a freefall
The industry strangle us, TRU, always live in danger
Chorus
[C-Murder]
Constantly I keep an eye on my enemies
I'm having dreams of a motherfucker bury me
I won't rest till I make a bitch nigga bleed
I'm gettin paid by the gat and the triple beam
All my love is for the thugs on the block
Evil thoughts keep telling me to bust on the cops
Bullet wounds in my back keep me paranoid
I'm hearing gunshots, ducking behind cars
Will I end up in the grave or the penitentiary?
Oh god, don't let the reaper capture me
I started off as a street thug
Convicted felon with tatooes and street blood
A second chance when I came back to life
Niggas dying if I think they aint down right
My motherfucking pain turn to anger
Nigga, I'm constantly in danger

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