

## **C-Murder**

### **"Forever Tru"**

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[Taken from Martin Luther King Jr's speech]

Though we come to cash this check  
A check will give us a fund demands  
a riches of freedom and the security of justice

Chorus [C-Murder]

Forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said  
I'm forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said  
Forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said  
I'm forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said

[C-Murder]

Me and my nigga knew we ride, and vibe  
and smoke weed, and get high and talk about my  
niggas that died  
No Limit Records opened doors for niggas  
But they rebelled, turned Bendict,  
don't make me get up in your shit, bitch  
And let me tell you something you already know  
Fucking with me, is like fucking with the whole yole'  
I'm still depressed about my nigga Mac  
I let him roll with some bitch ass niggas, but I'ma  
handle that  
And to much drama for my baby momma  
Them niggas tapping my phone, they wouldn't safe at  
home  
I need a ride or die, stand by my side, from the  
projects  
My baby boo be the realest chick I ever met  
I let that Cash Money shit slide but it's cool  
But next time I'ma have to act a fool

I keep it street, and them real niggas love it  
Forever TRU til I'm dead, cause I'ma die thuggin', ya  
heard me?

Chorus [C-Murder]

Forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said  
I'm forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said

[C-Murder]

Be runnin' outta clubs, as nigga be rasing flags  
You only get nine lives I murder that ass  
It's the world's most dangerous crew, TRU Records  
My crew stay behind bars, we ghetto superstars  
Been droppin' bars in studios, and finger fuck pretty  
hoes  
and got a pad in every ghetto  
Niggas wanna be a pimp, that's a lie  
The tank dumpin' niggas like Kemp, then they die  
It's on now nigga, I'm ready  
You see my face up in your dreams like Freddy  
So bow down, all you motherfuckers leaving my crew  
Bow down to a TRU nigga greater than you

Chorus [C-Murder]

Forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said  
I'm forever TRU, 'til I'm dead (Do you still love me?)  
This be the TRUest shit I ever said

[C-Murder]

Forever TRU baby, you know what that means?  
I'm with this shit 'til I'm dead, you dig?  
No Limit, TRU, forever  
Do you still love me?

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