C-Murder

"Murder F/ Mystikal, Silkk The Shocker - Don't Play No Games"

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bra, why you talkin' that shit, huh? (what? you heard me) take this shit to the streets right now (you heard me) all that yappin' and no action ain't called for, you dig? (for real)(what's happenin')

they don't wanna fuck with C (bad motherfuckers) they don't wanna fuck with me (just a bunch of bad motherfuckers) they don't wanna go to war (bunch of bad motherfuckers)

[C-Murder]

Don't play no games, cuz boy we be bout killin' you ain't got shit to die for you shouldn't be livin' get rid the fuckin' smirk ain't a damn thing funny all my niggas know we live for weed and money platinum and vogues on the walls of my company cuz TRU niggas live life motherfuckin' G's presidents and playin' in every resident cuz pumpin' no limit shit is essential I make money off the words that I speak I flip a cassette like I used to flip a quarter key the rap game is like standin' on a block every tape I sell is like a motherfuckin' dime rock give me the money so you can keep the bitches they don't play no game C-Murder bout his riches the money talk and bullshit walks pay to get delt with and haters get they ass kicked

(Chorus)

Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin' just a bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug niggas
Don't Play no games boy, we be bout killin' bunch of bad motherfuckers just a bunch of thug niggas

[Mystikal]

A whole bunch of bad motherfuckers ya we bad watch us I ain't playin' with your bitch ass even if I smoke weed all day drankin' on King Cobra my eyes red my head bad I still fuck over ya you know the name you know the game and the pain bitches still the same bigger bank higher rank whatcha thank your head I like your shit don't stank but you're gettin' spanked I'm gonna get at yours forgot that thank you bitch who wrong move I'm gone get you ??????????? Still talking about ??? you meant to but you been through fuck what your friend do and who you kin to

(Chorus)

[Silkk the Shocker]

we bout murder money weed ammunition guns and drugs

fake niggas stand correct show my real niggas some love

Mister I live the life of a motherfuckin' thug 7 digits bigger niggas still fightin' in clubs you think you saw the worst bitch the worst is yet to fuckin' come

up jump and take everyone and your best to fucking run

shoot first ask questions later

quick before I lose ya ask what time it fuckin' was i guess when you're too paranoid smokin' too much motherfuckin' bud

don't play no games bitch respect the name bitch fuck who you came with and fuck what you sayin' bitch you heard of Mystikal, heard of P, heard of me, and heard of C

either we solo or we ridin' thirty-d you can't stop me I know

all they can do is watch me drop ya with your eyes closed

in a project curb apartment motherfuckin' dealin' you wanna know why we ain't smilin' cuz we thugs we mugs

ain't nothin' bout being friendly

(Chorus)(2X)

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