MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **C-Murder** "On My Enemies"

Visit "On My Enemies" on MotoLyrics.com

Put your guns up and show love To one of the greatest niggas in the game **Tupac Shakur** This my one time tribute

You can tell by the hate in my eyes That I'ma ride 'till the day that I die (When we ride on my enemies) I bet you motherfuckers die when we ride, on my enemies

Got some static with some niggas On the other side of town And my big brother Kev' Yo, he's a rider now What they want from us motherfuckin' TRU niggas Cause we cool niggas, now we do niggas And move niggas Am I wrong? Fools makin' songs Tryin' to sound like us Must we go on on that herone In the south I trust 'Till I'm out that bus Then they die when the sun come Tryin' to bite lightnin' of the sky How many cry? Heard the industry was tryin' to finish me Look bitch, I got your drink It ain't no motherfuckin' henisey Then i wastched them playa haters die slow Eliminate all you bitches on my motherfuckin' stage show Glanced at my calacos Time to exterminate my foes I can't stand you hoes Remember this as a bitch slap My lyrics runnin, all you cowards out of gangsta rap When we ride on my enemies

Chorus: You can tell by the hate in my eyes That I'm a Soldier 'till the day that I die (When we ride, when we ride on my enemies) I bet you motherfuckers die when we ride on my enemies

Come take a journey to the Southside You can play the game, don't explain nigga time to die

Now say goodbye Watch my eyes when I squeeze the trigger So right before you die You cry in front a bigger figure Now dry your eyes You was a gangsta when I couldn't get ya But now I'm free You got a hundred motherfuckers with ya(Hey) Pay attension, all you carbon copies You hella slopy And you mad cause the world jock me Ya never knock me How you fake motherfuckers heat it Like you in Hell Dumb niggas barely breathin' cause you see me livin' well (Hell) Now you don't really wanna be involved Cause when I bust You better trust I'm killin' all of ya'll Then ball, and tell the witness Keep they mouth closed Fuck around and get splanked By my motherfuckin' Tank Dogs Before I go make sure everybody heard Yo I meant every motherfuckin' word When we ride on my enemies

Chorus: X5

(Overlapping chorus) Rest in peace Tupac Shakur One of the realest, most illest Made motherfuckin' niggas in the game Or the rap industry, nigga Much love Thank you for that gangsta ass music you gave us nigga We gonna ride to that shit all the time Cause, uh, wasn't nobody really fuckin' with ya Cause they knew one thing You was gonna ride on 'em Ride on your motherfuckin' enemies By any means necessary nigga Ya heard me? Retaliation is necessary No Limit, for life For the realest Fuck the illest Peace

Visit <u>C-Murder</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.