

## C-Murder

### "Posted On Da Block"

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C-Murder](Talking)  
Say Bass Heavy brah  
Turn that shit up ya dig  
De one here, ya muthafuckas ain't bootin up on tha flo'  
(yeah boot up nigga or shut up)  
Lookin at that nigga Krazy  
Listen to it (3rd ward)  
I wanna see a nigga get hurt of this shit yeah ya dig  
We makin moves nigga  
On da block posted up ta get mine  
[C-Murder] (Chorus 2x)  
I'm on the block posted up  
Wit them thangs loaded up  
Hope them folks don't pull up  
Cuz if they do then I'm stuck  
I'ma be in jail wit dat dig look  
Hair all nappy lookin like a fuckin crook  
[C-Murder]  
I'm on da block with them thangs loaded up  
I mean them toys  
Fuck them niggas if they fuck with my me or my boys  
I'ma tru nigga don't care bout nothing boy  
If ya start frontin  
I'ma have ta start somethin  
Fuck the whole world  
If they don't like  
If I go to jail my old lady gonna ride me  
Cuz I'ma thug a a lil' ghetto boy trapped in crime  
I hope them folks don't put up a take my muthafuckin  
dimes  
On the block posted up and I'm down for whatever  
Have you been ride for yo shit, nigga never  
Cuz if I gotta gun (what) and he gotta gun  
Shit I don't give a fuck nigga I ain't gone run  
It's degree but a pen in my future (in my future)  
That's why I live how I live  
Cuz that's all that I'm use ta  
You don't wanna go to war and that's real  
Lil' nigga gotta chill cuz he might get killed  
[Chorus] 2x  
[???

I'm on the block tryin ta make some change I'm tired of  
being broke  
So I'ma get my money right and smoke some weed  
and coke  
I couldn't concentrate in school with the problems I had  
When my brother went to jail is when I took the wrong  
path  
That's when I had to step up and be the man ta make it  
right  
Eat and sleep all day and hustle, hustle all night  
If anybody need me well they can catch me be on the  
block  
In all black with a glock and a mouth full of rocks  
Muthafuckin cop straight fillin still totin glocks  
I'm on the block posted up chillin by the barbershop  
I told my nigga make the holla if them people pull up  
So I can get the fuck cuz I ain't tryin to get that dig look  
[???)  
I dig up in y'all like Min Yawl  
Fuck around and get ya head cracked  
Playing with this tru dawg so back up off me lil' daddy  
Before ya piss me off  
Carry max, gauges, choppers, and double barrel  
sawed-off  
We ain't come ta have stuff, we came ta bust heads  
Burn houses to the pavement if we feel we gettin  
played, now everyday  
Hobbies is load and bust and knock a nigga leg off  
If a bitch say somethin, now who be the rawest nigga  
T-R-U the most dangerous  
Just load'em up it ain't no thang ta us  
We maxing up a coming ta get cha  
Oh fake ass niggas gonna make us split cha  
On the block with the rocks getting richa, the picture  
[Chorus] 2x  
[C-Murder]  
Hum brah

1997

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