

## C-Murder "This Or That"

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(feat. Keala)

(talking)

Slang or rap, two sides to the story

What side you gone choose, it's on you ya dig

It's either (slang or rap) it's either this or that

But check it out

[Chorus]

It's either this or that, now what you mean

This or that, it's either this or that

Now what you mean, this or that

It's either this or that, now what you mean

This or that, it ain't no in between black

And you know I mean that

[C-Murder]

Ain't no in between nothing, now let me tell you something

You either love me or hate me and yes the streets made me

And yes, I must, gone do just what I feel

I guess you could call that, keeping it real

Cause gangstas don't live that long, I can't tell

Cause me and my dogs is a long way from hell

But not too far from jail it's either, this or that

You remember you gave me dap, of course I was strapped

Silly rabbit you know, tricks are for kids

My homie's facing years, too lifetime big

Now what should I do, that nigga said he was TRU

So with no hesitation I'm at the sub station

No rehabilitation, I wanna see you freeze

I wanna see you back at town chilling with me

And see, the laws looking for his family

It's either this or that cuz are you down with me

[Keala]

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go

Wanna do the right thing but the streets all I know

So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel

You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

[C-Murder]

Say brah why don't you rap, just like a tree a need you  
You know that G don't like me he's a dog you oblite me  
Quit tugging on my sleeve, just like it's all good  
See me I'm from the hood I'm never gone change it's  
all good

Papa didn't raise me, mama didn't care for me  
I never left the streets my niggas they was there for me  
A bastard child, no future, no hope  
The streets took me in so I bubble up the dope  
I'm not radio friendly, I guess it's not in me  
I hate Officer Friendly, my charges still pending  
It's me against the world, confessions to my girl  
Ghetto pussy's quite tempting forgive me for gimping  
I'm not Simon, ain't nothing bout me simple  
I'll bust you like a a pimple, ain't tripping on your kin  
folk  
I wish everybody in the world could be like me  
It's T-R-U and Kevin Miller, rest in peace

[Chorus - 2x]

[Keala]

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go  
Wanna do the right thing but the streets all I know  
So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel  
You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

[C-Murder]

Now let me tell a little story bout this boy named C  
A poor breaded child from the C-P-3  
And then one day, got the powder from these dudes  
And then he found out it could bubble up too

(talking)

Now that's how the hustle game started you heard me  
Yeah, slang or rap, like that, and then I flipped it  
And went to the rap game, you heard me  
That's what I'm doing now  
It's either this or that, slang or rap  
Understand, love me or hate me, ain't no in between  
TRU Records respect us Deadly Soundz forever  
Nigga, yeah, yeah, peace out

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