

## **C-Murder**

### **"What U Gonna Do"**

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[C-Murder talking]

Now what chu' niggas really gonna do if we come for  
you  
Huh, what chu' really gonna do niggas  
It's real out here

[Ms. Peaches talking]

Who's that sayin' they want to test C-Murder man  
Say, you don't know, he's original thug boy  
And he's a murderer

[Hook: Ms. Peaches]

What chu' gonna do when we come for you  
Cause ya niggas don't fuck with TRU  
Now we gotta play it raw my nigga  
Fuck the law my nigga, it's on my nigga  
What chu' gonna do when we come for you  
Cause ya niggas don't fuck with TRU  
Now we gotta play it raw my nigga  
Fuck the law my nigga, it's on my nigga

[C-Murder]

Play it raw, so raw, I'm in the car with a gar  
What chu' see is what chu' saw but chu' better play us  
par  
Cut cha' law and ya paw, my temper hot like tar  
I'm on the block posted up, with them things loaded up  
And if them people pull up and tell my boys to freeze  
Buckle up, knuckle up screamin' C-P-3  
Gangsta, gangsta whodi, what cha' gonna do  
TRU shawty boy, I love them shawty girls too  
Cause cash rules everything around me  
I'm uptown, ghetto bound with my rounds G  
Slugged up, tatted up, Cut Boys don't give a what  
We roll with big trucks, whodi throw yo hood up

[Hook]

[Silkk the Shocker]

Some dudes think it's bout rap, look it's bigger than  
that  
The real be up front, you fake dudes get in the back

We got guns and believe me you can get it from that  
Gotta lot of money and mostly I ain't get it from rap  
You think it's a game cause we ain't jacked in a while  
I bust caps in the Y, funny that's why we crackin' a smile  
Glad to shut chu' up, cause that's too loud  
Don't mess with that file cause that's a while  
Still roll through the hood, Bentley with the top off  
Feel me, I'm not gon' stop so you can hop on  
Man we got bullets that skip playas and hit haters  
Slikk and C, No Limit known to get paper

[Hook]

[C-Murder]

What chu' gonna do when we take that beef to far,  
yeah  
My click of hitmen will catch you in ya car, yeah  
Shoot out the window of a black Lex, so roll down  
When I slow down, they bout to go down, so put cha'  
holo-co down  
You about to catch a hollow from about no tomorrow  
With notes I wrote and my gats not borrowed  
So I'ma dump it after I dump in you, ya chump you  
I been TRU and plus you only seen what I done been  
through

[Master P]

Here we go again (What man)  
From the streets to the pen (That boy been to the pen)

[C-Murder]

Them boys is at it again (Sho')  
TRU Records came to represent (C-Murder)

[Master P]

No Limit  
No Limit

[Hook with Master P ad-libs]

[Ian Lewis to fade]

We drink Cristal, enough Alize  
And our Lexus Jeeps, say must stay paid  
We party all night till the break of day  
TRU is our family and we here to stay  
We drink Cristal, enough Alize  
And our Lexus Jeeps, say must stay paid  
We party all night till the break of day  
TRU is our family and we here to stay  
Can't stop, can't stop, what you gonna do  
What you gonna do when they come for you

Can't stop, can't stop, what you gonna do  
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