C-Murder "Where I'm From"

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hook

Where I'm from, only strong niggas live where I'm from Where I'm from, only hard niggas live where I'm from Where I'm from, only real niggas live where I'm from Where I'm from, only strong niggas live where I'm from

(C-Murder)

I live cross' the street from a killer Round' the corner from a murderer Next door to a nigga, that never even heard of a free day

Cause he did fed time about 9

A cold-blooded killer, still dressing like them old times Their goes some gangstas on the corner slanging crack

If you want the powder, you gots to go around the back
If you don't want trouble, then stay up in your home
In the middle of my block, is where you find the heroine
And the one who kill the most, get the most respect
Its like the motherfucking law, when you living in the
projects

Cause money brings problems, and dope brings killing And where I'm from, every young nigga willing To do what they gotta do, on my block Thats why the best job in the hood is slanging rocks

hook

(Mr. Serv-On)

Now where I'm from, niggas cock the 50. caliber chrome

You ain't real, catch a policy with Mr. Serv-On You slip on your work, you might lose your wig In the gumbo, where nigga murder innocent kids 25 the legendary status, cause your surviving Game soaked in your blood from the g's and thugs Now slide me the Cong', I get that red in my eyes I'm so high, I don't give a fuck if I live or I die Now where I'm from

(Prime Suspects)

Now where you at on the streets, still hollerin' bout' keep it real

But where I'm from the fakest nigga 'Il still split your grill

Its cold bro, every man for theyself Soldiers and warriors throwin' up they ward signs Represent don't give a fuck, and where I'm from N.O.P.D jacking and stacking g's, make me wanna join the force

I heard they serving up ki's,

Now when lose a ghetto hero like my nigga Sluggy G We bustin' up they second line before we let em' rest in peace

Where I'm from, thats how it is, broken enemies packing them tears

With my niggas, with them wine, cause we getting it how we live

3rd Ward, Parkway, Calliope, ya dig

hook

(Prime Suspects)

Nigga give me gliss, the realest, flip the script like a gymnast

Bullet-proof nigga and street chemist

Bitch I'm in this to win this

And Mortal Kombat you get finished

Where I'm from, every nigga over 12 got a gun Get done with, if you running with that dumb shit

Get your wig split

Give me the money, you keep the bitches so up it, fuck it

Cause where I'm from the fucking drugs and thugs Run together like them motherfucking Crips and Bloods Slugs be busting, nigga fuck fussing and cussin' And doing a lil' time ain't bout' nothing Guilty til' proven innocent, for putting bustas in gurders If you havn't heard, where I'm from the po-po's never see murder

Nigga

(C-Murder)

I live the life of a killer
One time can't catch me, hennessey and weed
I live amongst a dying breed
Me and you put in the ghetto to make ends
We duck and run from the bullets of our jealous friends
Prime Suspects feel my pain

Its the killer in me, cause I'm true to the game

hook

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