

C-Murder "Ya'll Heard Of Me"

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Tru Records, Chopper City
C-Murder, B.G 'bout to do this thing, y'all heard us
Straight gutter you know

Now, all y'all done, heard me
Now, I'm C-Murder, I did done things y'all ain't never
heard
Now, I'm a fool boy, they call me a fool young
I'm willin' to die for mine, I'm willin' to die for mine

Now, all y'all done, heard of me
I'm B Gizzle, I did done things y'all bitch niggas scared
of
I've smacked bitches, shot niggas, sold coke, court
cases, done it all
I ain't talkin', I don't stunt at all

You don't wanna mess with that glock boy
Test me with that glock, you get popped boy
On the spot money bustin', out my socks boy
It's hot, and now these cops on ma jock boy

I breaks bread with them, base heads
I show some lovin' till they slip then I trip son
It's bigger then drugs, they wanna label me a killer
So don't push me life is hard, I'm tryin' to fill my own
graveyard 3rd ward

A menace to society, like I'm a threat
Y'all ain't met the real C, yet I'm wreck
Ex bunny went and bitched about me, it's realer then
real
I was chosen when Slim got killed, you know how I feel

It's a shame the Raper came, who should I blame?
My playas told me to be cool, you know I'm a fool
Messin' with you gorillas will get yo head bust
Me and my homies, we about that paper

It's money we after, straight money makers
The Cutt Boys could never be no fakers
I spit that gangsta rap, forget that hip hop

I bump them gangsta, ass beats that make yo head
bop

Now, make that iron cocked and then that show stop
'Cause it's murder, murder, murder, murder, 1 8 7
'Cause I don't give a shh, shh
But they don't hear me though

Now, all y'all done heard of me
Now, I'm C-Murder, I did done things y'all ain't never
heard of
And I done sold rocks, rob blocks, merked clowns and
done time
I'm fool boy, I'm willin' to die for mine

Now, all y'all done, heard of me
I'm B Gizzle, I did done things y'all bitch niggas scared
of
I've smacked bitches, shot niggas, sold coke, court
cases, done it all
I ain't talkin', I don't stunt at all

If you don't know me ask somebody, you know and I
bet they know
This 'lil nigga quick to draw down, and split ya or cut ya
throat
This 'lil nigga quick to handle his business and quick to
creep
This 'lil nigga ain't 'bout poppin', no playas squashin',
no beef

This 'lil nigga keep a 40 up on and with an extension
This 'lil nigga a steal you even when you payin'
attention
I'm uptown gangsta
V. L. Don, when I die bury me wit ya bo's and a t-shirt on

I'm a fool like that, I be walkin' through the hood
With all my jewelry on bitch niggaz wonder how I do it,
I'm real as I could
It gets no realer
I got killers like Janeal just waitin' for me to send 'em

I was raised with gorillas and gangstas, killers and
thugs
Street hustles that will touch you up
These choppa city niggas all true to the game
You hear C or B.G, you gotta know them names

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heard

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Now, all y'all done heard of me
Now, I'm C-Murder I did done things y'all ain't never
heard of and I done Sold rocks, rob blocks merked
clowns and done time
I'm fool boy I'm willin' to die for mine

Now, all y'all done, heard of me
I'm B Gizzle, I did done things y'all bitch niggas scared
of
I've smacked bitches, shot niggas, sold coke, court
cases, done it all
I ain't talkin', I don't stunt at all

B.G, where you at?
Throw yo hands up
Throw yo hands up for C-Murder caliope, throw yo
hands up
Stunt for me, now jump for me, now walk for me, now
stomp for me

Throw yo hands up
Throw yo hands up for C-Murder caliope, throw yo
hands up
Stunt for me, now jump for me, now walk for me, now
stomp for me
Stunt for me, now jump for me, now walk for me, now
stomp for me
Aha, the N O V L C P 3, that know ya, ya know?
X5 on the track, tru

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