

**C****"Livin' Legend"**

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Master P:

Yo, C  
I'd like to mourn the dead (Kevin Miller)  
And acknowledge the livin'  
Know like they say  
You can tell a nigga  
How you feel when they here  
This is for all those livin stars out there  
The ghetto legends (real niggas)  
Niggas thats really doin the hustlin on the corner  
(love these thug niggas, ya heard me)  
Know what I'm sayin, makin it happen  
Niggas in the rap game, changin their lives  
Silkk, C-Murder, Master P (haha)  
And all the other real mutherfukin ballers out there  
(freedom)  
Motherfukin rookies to the veterans  
This is all the real niggas makin it happen  
Bitch check it, ya heard me

C-Murder:

Nigga back in the day i used to dream about fortune  
and fame  
Jump in the game and you expect my life to change  
I looked up to all the ghetto superstars  
Shit, I used to trip when they call a female a bitch  
I'm just another lost soul in the world  
Destination unknown, Tryin to make it home  
And Three strikes, a nigga gone  
All alone in the muthafukin end zone  
On the football field with my head down  
I can't see but I'm tryin to make a touchdown  
Damn, will I ever see the other side  
I'm this close from doin another drive by  
Now I don't really want to make another mother cry  
But these niggas, they playin with my fukin pride  
Now why, they wanna put me in this gangsta shita  
Cause all I wanna do is sell a million discs

Chorus:

Wha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend

Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend  
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president  
Now put my name in the hall of fame  
(x2)

Master P:

Say my name  
What bitches screamin for  
A little skinny nigga learn to hustle and ball  
Grew up in the projects  
Ran with killers and dealers  
No Limit Soldiers keep in the family, no nigga

Don't hate me for planting seeds  
C-Murder got the gifts  
I got the henneseey and weed  
We only run with ghetto stars ???  
Like Big Boz, Hot Boyz known for 1-87  
2-11, Real niggas made it out the hood  
Word seven bigger figures  
And you know its all good

Chorus:

Wha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend  
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend  
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president  
Now put my name in the hall of fame  
(x2)

C-Murder:

Livin' legend, livin' legend  
One who'll raise on top against all obstacles  
No matter friend or foe  
And we kick it, Ugh

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