

C**"On Show Me Luv"**

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C-Murder]

Yeah, check this shit out. This is for all my real tank dogs

My No Limit soldiers out there buying my shit

Ya know, this is for you, you hear me?

Show me love

When you see me on the TV, show me love

On the video

I got a tank around my chest representing my home

I'm asking all the haters to leave me alone

And uh, much love to the calliope

I'm at the Soul Train awards representing my court

I did a show up in Texas with facing the boys

South park, fifth ward, nigga bringing the noise

Front row, nigga tatoored with TRU on his arm

That's props, that's why I put it in this song

Went to Cleveland for a three day tour

At the party at the tele couldn't take no more

My autograph sessions at the main event

Thanking all my friends for the money they spent

At the radio they loving my beats

Ninety-three while we be mean green streets

And my success goes to the man above

But uh, I'd like to thank my fans for showing me love

Show me love

All my niggas on the southside

Show me love

All my niggas on the northside

Show me love

All my niggas on the eastside

Show me love

All my niggas on the westside

[Mac]

When I was underground everybody down

Everybody show me love, cause I share common
ground

With those niggas that was broke they laughed and
joked

Them niggas was broke too but I'm a rapper so they
think I'm not supposed to

But they still on my team cause I got fame

And everywhere I go people be yappin my name

Yeah I know Mac, we go back, me and that nigga tight

As a matter of fact he slept at my house the other night

It's cool I let alot of shit go cause I'm ambitious

When I'm fed up, nigga, I'm vicious

Hard to stay focused around these motherfucking
locusts

And not to mention all the cochroaches

Crab ass niggas hate to see you lead a barrel

Signed me a contract and got me a Camaro

And now they acting like I did them wrong by
progressing

I'm guessing that they wanted me to stay up in sections
with little pocket

money

To get a nigga who was going my way

Y'all niggas dont know, I got so much shit I won't say

I'm damn near breaking in tears as I'm speaking these
words

This same motherfucker from the third, show me love
nigga

Ya heard me, to all my niggas on the southside

Show me love

Ya heard me, all my niggas on the northside

Show me love

Show a nigga some love nigga

On the eastside

Show me love

And all my niggas on the westside

[Mr. Serv-On]

It's four in the morning, mamma got tears in her face

Love from my tombstone try to relocate

But in my tank lord I got faith

Five hundred dollars or so for my block

Lord knows I couldn't stop

That's a long way from bad credit cards and selling
rocks

For the love I've got and in return I'm putting it down

Chi town, on my gd's, on six and thirty hos

And my vl's on the westside

I ride with jack time ballers

Drink alazay (?) and hennessee with Jakeville shot
callers

I'm gettin love from niggas on Breakstreet

And Watts, and Cappanella park and LA

The thirties in the Bay, brown love for my esses

That's a long damn way from the parkway

So when I'm home, see a nigga drop a nigga from
above

(Cmon, cmon) Show me love

To all my niggas on the westside

To all my niggas on the eastside

To all my niggas on the northside

To all my niggas on the southside

To all my bangers on the westside

To all my bangers on the eastside

To all my bangers on the northside

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