

Dee Murdock**"You"**

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Dee Murdock

You

ft. Angel & Keniel

Produced By Lokken Load

2009

Chorus: x1 (Keniel)

Grinding on the block seein people like you [you]..

Make money and see what I do [do]..

We grindin, we ballin..

We grindin, I ain't stoppin..

Dee Murdock: Verse 1

..Until the cops come to get em..

Nah, shhhh shh, ain't happenin to this one..

I see the lights, hear the sirens, it don't help..

They gonna find me when I'm hidin from
myself?..[nahhh]

..I got a plan, understand me amigo?..

The people need a hero and I'm battlin the mirror..

So to fathom what I'm gettin at, I say relax..

..Its therapy and carefully its time to lay em back..

Plan A, gotta balance the habits n "gotta have its"..

An addict of mathematics of stackin it on the fast tip..

..I been absent to hazards and traction..

I'm slippin to my past, gonna crash less I backflip..

..No plan B, I ain't tryna hear that..

If I had an option I'd be driven into steerin back..

So I'ma clear that hurdle when its thinnin out..

Got me on the fence, past tense got me thinkin bout..

[Chorus: x2]

Angel: Verse 2

Everyday I wake up, I slay for this wealth..

But it kills me inside, I'm betrayin myself..

But I do what I have to, my roots crude..

Even though its all in good faith, I still brew..

Concocting a scheme to get paid, the blueprint is laid..

Nevermind all the means and stakes..

Cuz I lean and break, see and I take..

But this ain't me, cuz he is a fake..
As of late, I'm not sure what I am really..
Or who he is, I just know he gets busy..
So I don't argue, and while the rents still due..
He can stay out till we park view..
And on a better side, in a better ride..
And when its all said and done you see a better guy..
Cuz I'm real, and lifes hard..
And this scar, it got me..

[Chorus: x2]

Dee Murdock: Verse 3

..So you better get your flags out..
I'm in a fight with my future to get tagged out..
I gotta cash out and part of me's aware..
But the bigger picture listening's a little hard of hearin..
..But when the money speaks ears open up..
..Hustlers errupt, broke niggas choke up..
And theres, no excuse, when its, over used..
And the new me falls for my, older moves..
Cuz I'm in and out of logic and its tryin my patience..
Undeniable taste for every dollar I'm chasin..
The down side shines when I'm hearin the siren..
[ring ring ring]..its as clear as the climate..
-So dare I move with no plan but success..
[ring ring ring]..as a man under stress?..
-See, I'ma clear that hurdle when its thinnin out..
Got me on the fence, past tense got me thinking bout..

[Chorus: x2]

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