

## Tru "Who's Da Killer?"

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[C-Murder]

Who's da killer whos the motherfuckin nigga  
The one that pull the gun the one that squeeze the  
fucking trigger  
The cops wanna ask me, wanna harrass me  
About this dead body in the grass G  
If you think Im gonna talk then your wrong  
Cause in the ghetto, snitches don't live long  
So Ima mind my own and keep stiffing  
And don't ask me about no motherfuckin murder  
weapon  
My kids still ringin from the gun black  
Because it all happened so fast  
I guess my nigga Lil Mark going to heaven  
Another black victim of 187  
His mom might be crying but she aint shocked  
Her son lived and died by the fucking rock  
And that's how the story goes  
Everybody in the ghetto getting sweated by the po po's  
But I'll never help your ass in this game nigga...  
Who's Da Killer?

[Master P]

Rat-tat-tat-Rat-tat-tat-Rat-tat-tat- quick to put slugs in  
your cap  
And walk through your hood with my mug on  
Call me master p or call me Al Capone  
A nigga with no heart  
I was born in the ghetto, homeless in a shopping cart  
Pushed up the street by a dope fiend  
Took to a crack house and taught to use a triple beam  
And ever since then Ive been crazy  
Step to a nigga like me your pushing daisies  
Cause Im quick this in that ass to the county  
And while your dead wipe your blood up with bounty  
From the corner to the hearse and that assed up  
Put bullets in your ass like a garbage truck  
Eliminating fools like a sewer rat  
And floss my 380 married to a mack  
And that I'll be a Mack 10  
So when i run up on a set punk you know ima do you in

[Big Ed]

Late night in the cutti time to have some fun  
Got a page on my beeper it was number 1  
Reached for the mobile phone got it down to  
Tuner called my lady "Yo, what's going out?"  
She asked me were the fuck are you at, and yo nigga  
Do you have your motherfucking gat?  
Yeah im strapped, and i ran around the block  
Then she told me my my older brother got shot  
I got to the house and I opened up the door  
And there was my brother lyin dead on the floor  
And it has me tripped, my ace got popped  
Cause they caught his ass slippng  
Creep through the hood with my hand on my gat  
I gotta get those fools who put my brother on his back  
Seen some niggaz up the block, released the saftey  
Oh when I leave someone is going to hate me  
Boot it up take every fucking nigga  
Out for revenge trying to find out whos da killer

[King George]

All the way to the county that's were they had me  
They sent player one trying to bag me  
They keep stressing had a bad bad attitude  
He got the word from the order i was a bad dude  
In the sell my mind did the linger  
I kepted yelling im a fucking rap singer  
But nobody listened to a fresh fits convicts  
They bust me off like there ears got sound sick  
Back to the saga coming from my jailsell  
I move around when you hear the fuckin bell yell  
I got involved in a scabble that's a fist fight  
When the foo bust out with a knife  
He started swingin i started ducking  
Started moving It was a foo who was down  
With the proven, I took a ride on the  
C-2 sell block  
I stay strapped with my rock in a sock  
Waiting for a foo to come when it's my way  
Sell lurked through you motherfucking didy date  
Then he came promise he was down with the linching  
Tear gas had the whole floor clinching  
I couldn't breath I was lying in my tin bed  
When a goon grabbed me by my fucking forehead  
He picked me up and put me across his fucking  
shoulder  
I said Bitch you let me die like a soldier  
Damn it was a trip King George could think  
All my boys on the motherfucking paint  
Everywhere I rome every all dead bodies  
God damn I was like John Gotti

Locked in a sell i was like a big black gorilla  
Many died, but nobody saw the killer  
[Silkk]  
You should of know your fucking with a motherfucking  
lunatic  
I aint playing with a full day, and my minds about to  
click  
I walked out the house to see if this shitwas fucking  
TRU  
Two slugs to the dome and his face was all blue  
Retalliation fuck the penitention fucking gamble  
Garb the tech, pump the facing amble  
Called up my boy cause niggaz say some  
Where he at?, Richmond jumped in the prowler  
Rolling slow rolling slow, rolling fucking slow  
Cut the lights off cause there the nigga go  
Rolled on the set grab the mask point the tech out  
Its a driveby sprayed the niggaz house I was  
Letting em go you should of seen  
But in the process I cut a motherfucking slug  
Dead up in my chest, cops chase me investagating  
A dead nigga, I gave the cops the alias  
Now whos the fucking killer

[Calli G]  
Calli G chourned out by society  
I used to have a 95 even bitches find me  
So I refuse to be a stray for the white man  
So when you see me it's a gat in my right hand  
Neighborhood Dopeman  
Nigga from the base so you know me selling cocaine  
You fucking with the dank man foo, start the funk  
I do a drop on you and your whole fucking crew  
So here's a last thanksgiving foo  
No turkey cause you wont be living dude  
You catch 17 rounds from my cap peeler  
No when this is, now whos the motherfucking killer

[E-A-Ski]  
A foo got smarks so they calling me the trigger nigga  
Po po's got a snitch trying to frame me as the killer  
Interigating me and I got them foo's spoop  
I dre say ya fuck with me, then it's a must that I fuck  
with you  
Cause killers don't talk, gimme three hops in the county  
Motherfuckers you figure it out, cause bout a nigga like  
me  
If I gotta smoke a nigga ima do it on the solo creep  
Cause I be damned if I tell em my self trick  
Some niggaz I'll sell you off like pussy on the bitch  
But anyway, back to the story, ya have no nuts, no glory

No evidence to cut a nigga loose, and that nigga that  
was snitching  
Ws kuku for coco puffs foo, cause i mean a nigga  
that's spook  
Try to hide but everybody know he wasn't cool  
2 weeks past and the snitches missing  
They found a nigga dead, with two to the temple  
Somebody put that boy to sleep  
Gave the fool a big fist and put his ass six feet deep  
It might have been me whos know nigga  
Who's the motherfucking killer

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