

Constantly N Danger

C-Murder

Constantly in danger shit trouble always seems to find me.

Constantly in danger I can't stay away from this shit

Constantly in danger to crime I aint no stranger

Test me damn sure I'm gonna bang ya

I've been known to do what I gotta do

I hang with a hardass crew called TRU

Motherfucking feds they wanna plot

They really think a nigga open up shop

I make millions huh, off of words

I aint got time to scold g's off of burbs

Bulletproof vest on my chest

And bulletproof windshields to catch the rest

Of a punkass nigga muthafucka round

Aint that cold, a nigga sware I had eight pounds

I keep an eye on my rear view

My money bigger, huh, so I got a bigger gun too

I keep a nine with me, if you want me come get me

You shoot first bitch you better hit me

I keep a close eye on a stranger

Nigga, heh, cause I'm constantly in danger

[R]

The world is mine cause I'm in it, and danger means No Limit

The world is mine, fool, cause I'm in it, my veins pump No Limit

The world is mine cause I'm in it, and danger means No Limit

Anamocity, got them haters plottin and got them feds watchin

Tryin to twist a bitch up in knots

With that he said she said pointing at me

Trying to connect the dots, get me locked up for conspiracy

Now who that say she knew that, said she did that

With that nigga that got TRU on his bizzack

Forget that, you so legit black, we hard to get at so get back

Cause it's a fizzaact that we gonna shizzat

Dollars, those down from day one we gonna holler

Devour those in our path shots follow

Knock ya dick in the guts, nigga trust

Momma bust behind a cream bills, smoke in god we trust

And it's a must I represent for my tank dogs

Us against the world so when we come get out the way y'all

Soldier boys and one girl down for a freefall

The industry strangle us, TRU, always live in danger

(R)

Constantly I keep an eye on my enemies

I'm having dreams of a motherfucker bury me

I won't rest till I make a bitch nigga bleed

I'm gettin paid by the gat and the triple beam

All my love is for the thugs on the block

Evil thoughts keep telling me to bust on the cops

Bullet wounds in my back keep me paranoid

I'm hearing gunshots, ducking behind cars

Will I end up in the grave or the penitentiary?

Oh god, don't let the reaper capture me

I started off as a street thug

Convicted felon with tatooes and street blood

A second chance when I came back to life

Niggas dying if I think they aint down right

My motherfucking pain turn to anger

Nigga, I'm constantly in danger