

Down South

C-Murder

T-R-U, No Limit forever

The world is ours

(R)

No Limit nigga, soldier - 4x

I got that tank tatted on my arm, cause I mean that

I call myself C-Murder dog, because I seen that

So call me a soldier brah, that's what I claim

Ain't no TRUer motherf**kers in this motherf**king game

It's No Limit, you don't wanna go to war with me

I make a call, and my niggas they gone fall with me

From Japan to the motherf**king CP3

Like a man I'll have you ducking nigga f**king with me

Steady bucking at shows, bitches, G's and hoes

Take off your clothes, nobody knows I'm getting blowed and blowed

Nigga, I told you when I get older, I'ma get bolder

And colder nigga, a motherf**king No Limit Soldier

(R: - 4x)

So many haters in the 2G, I'm hanging with my girl

She strapped to the chrome, now, and the handle pearl

A lot of fakers hating thinking they can take me

Then jumped off the porch ain't seen more than a G

I be a skinny nigga from Uptown, Parkway to be exact

No Limit Soldier thought I told you hit your block with choppas and macs

Told you, don't stale exhale, you better ask somebody

We got to cop the blow like V-12

Rolling like rovados on Cadillac trucks

Having all them bustas inside like the lightning struck

T-R-U, out that 1-2-3 you heard

Ain't No L-I-M-I to the T bitch

(R: - 4x)

Want to swang that tank round dog I'm real with this shit

You got a problem I hit em like the lightning hit

Look, straight from the top when it drop it's a thundering sound

So salute, to my people when they come around

I'm straight off the block nigga I'm TRU to this shit

If you dishing out a hit, I'ma take the bitch

I'ma make your people mad, make em come to coat

If you ain't with the rap shit then don't you cope

With target cards, them hoes they like it

Cause it's W-A-N-G, them niggas don't like me

If you step to me, then it's T-R-U

If I have to make a call I'ma call that nigga Boo cause I'm a

Soldier - 2x

(R: - 3x)