

Eyes Of A Killa

TRU

[c-murder]

As I wake up and look into the motherfucking mirror
I realize I'm staring into the eyes of a killer
See-murder who I be, tru be my click
My mind's on killing but in the process I'm getting rich
As I walk out the crackhouse strapped
With my bulletproof vest cause I can't live with no bullets up in my chest
I'm a soldier, bitch I told ya
With a shot from the calliop to the magnolia
Cause it's a known fact that I sell crack
You fuck with me I'll smoke your ass like 'cause smoked this track
Beeper blowin I gots to apprehend my drug money
But I see popo's in the car and commence to running
This 'cause I knew keeps his rocks up in a skittles bag
Nigga I'll be a little late but have my cash
Jumped in the caddilac and hit I-10
Got on the mobile lemme see which hoe I'm gonna go up in
Cocked my weapon cause I ain't got no time for no bullshit
Ready to kill one of these hoes jealous ass boyfriend
Nigga, don't hate me cause I'm getting head while I'm smoking weed
And when I'm done I'll fix a sandwich and I'm outie g
? ? ? ? ? I ain't workin with it all
I blame that shit on spending half of my life behind bars
The fedz talkin bout, no limit full of drug dealers
But homicide know see-murder is a born killer

Chorus

They say I'm a drug dealer
But look into the eyes of this motherfucking killer x2
My mind playin tricks cause um, I think some dope missing
Time to check my crackhouse cause something fishy
And I ain't taking no shorts nigga ask silkk
I'm known to fold a nigga head like a fuckin quilt
Call bye cause I smell a fuckin murder coming
No limit soldiers bout to have this fuckin party jumping
Infared on ak's for a better aim
T-shirt, bulletproof vest cause, uh, bullets gots no name
Cause six deep is how we mob
Time for a 187, a motherfucking homicide
They put another x up on my tatooes
Laughing as another nigga sing the blues
Like frank nino, I feel funeral homes make a nigga wish they kept their
Motherfuckin ass home
You can take me to jail bitch, but that's dumb
Cause the witness will never make it to the motherfucking courtroom
I'm legendary ask them hoes, see, they be loving
I'm not 2pac but uh, I'll still be thugging
Cause dope, pussy and money is what I live for
Besides my family, that's something I'll kill for
Disrespect my click, and you will feel a
Blast from this motherfucking natural born killa
Chorus x4