

# C-Murder, Riders

[C-Murder]

Niggas (what?)

Would you ride for the cause? (hell yeah!)

Would you die for the cause? (fuckin right!)

How many niggas would ride and die for you? (we riders!)

My name manifest pain to my enemies  
Holler C-Murder and bring bitches to thier knees  
Violent killers ready for blood marches  
Convicted murderers with open drug charges  
Strapped with semi autos and po-po's  
And nickle plated slug nose and we left the Calli cause  
We made niggas, raised in ghetto's and slums  
Totin chips and A-K's, money round drugs (ha)  
Shoot first, and leave them standing in thier shoes  
We TRU niggas, bounded by blood and tatooes  
Infiltrating my click, fool it aint gonna happen  
Us niggas been gettin paid before we started rapping  
Situation getting sticky, cause the ???? the phone  
Here comes the brigade, aiming straight for your home  
Aint No Limit to the motherfucking thang, we a click  
We rowdy, many niggas in the TRU click

[Chorus]

We riders

No Limit niggas

We riders

We TRU niggas

We riders

We real niggas

We riders

We thug niggas (2X)

How many niggas wanna ride and get paid  
I plan to sell a hundred million records in four days  
Gangstas make the world go round  
But TRU niggas make gangsta shit go down  
We come in your set flip your dope and get rich  
Take over your block and your spot with number one hits  
Money and power, ha, give me the world  
Cause after dollars no cents, only time will tell  
Ha, I'm goin through somethangs, fool, so stop hatin  
You live for weed and money, I live for greens and bacon  
And I aint takin no shorts with my ghetto d  
I stick to plan B and keep my eyes on my enemies  
And if you want some nigga come and get some  
We ride bourbans and llacs when its time to attack  
So throw em up if you a real soldier  
I'll make you say uhhhh, I thought I told ya

Chorus 2X