C-Murder, Don't Matter

No matter how much you hate me I'ma always be on top It just don't matter

(Chorus 2x) Don't mater, how much you hate me Don't matter, how much you wanna fade me Don't matter, cause it really don't phase me

Don't matter, true players gon' feel me

It all started when I got some change And a name, then fame with the rap game And things just changed No Limit be's the name Tru Records. It's all the same We bubble up and pop Took over every block From the ghetto's to the suburbs Everybody knew our rap words We bout it, We solders The tank jus taking over Son, Mystikal, and the Dog We family we balls till we fall Came here from over sees they love us all We never change Never complain about our fortune or our fame

Our Rolex's and range To our homies up in the game Put our hood on the mizzap

The world know C-P-3

Tru niggaz for lizzife

Don't hate Silk the Cornel and me

(Chorus 2x)

How many millionaires you know that can still be in the hood It's all good, knock on wood, Treat you like you should be treated Want a autograph, well hold up let me eat first You say you like the album, well here take this t-shirt See thugs respect solders and solders respect thugs I do million dollar tours and still perform in small clubs I don't feel like I'm above you bro because I'm true bro I just had a stroke of luck and now im making?...? I hope you feel what I feel, but you aint seen what I done seen I seen friends turn enemies And family change behind some pennies And niggaz say they down but on the slip they really hate ya But it all gon' come to light so don't never let it phase ya

(Chorus 2x)

You either love me Or you hate me Ain't no in between ya heard me I'm true to this I aint new to this But guess what It really don't matter It just don't phase me