

# C-Murder, Mama How You Figure

Cut ya speaka's up

Come check out that gutta music

Rough, Rugged, Raw Uncut

Where you at Los? (It's Murda)

Chorus 2x

Mama how you figure  
I'm a nigga destined for pain  
Ms. Peaches(You Ain't never gonna change)

Verse 1:

Up early in the mornin'  
Runnin' out the crack house  
The Grimm Reaper, tried to blow my back out  
(You feel me)  
Is there a Heaven for a Thug with Thug ways  
I'm searchin' for some better days  
Pappa was a Rollin' Stone, Pappa wasn't home  
Me, moms and the kids stuck at home  
I said fuck that, I'mma get paid  
I'mma get me a ticket to the streets  
And work my way to a Key  
Cause I'ma HUSTLA, JACK OF THE JACKA'S  
Make moves with Thugs  
Make moves where niggas show me love  
I'm from NEW ORLEANS, where we be ballin'  
Listen to the lyrics boy  
THE STREETS BE CALLIN'  
Some on the set tryin' to set me up and wet me up  
But these days I be's like I don't give a fuck  
We can all get buck, that's my mentality  
I'll bring you back to reality (Hey)  
Keep it on the low-low  
Pass me the dow-dow  
Disrespect boy, that's a no-no  
I see through you  
You use to be TRU to  
TRU to you but never TRU to TRU  
Keep it real, guard yo grill  
I do em' like Mike Vick  
I'm on some Bout It, Bout It shit  
I got a rowdy, rowdy clique  
I'm stuck in the game, deep in the game  
Fuck Fame, I Aint Never Gone Change.

Chorus 2x

Mama how you figure  
I'm a nigga destined for pain  
Ms. Peaches(You Ain't never gonna change)

My future's gettin' dem  
My chances gettin' slim  
I'm steady rappin'  
And they (steady attackin')  
Will I forever be behind bars, Lookin' out the window  
I'm thikin' bout my kinfolk

I'm in the Courthouse, Starin' at the D.A.  
Lookin' for some leadway, lookin' for a free day  
But the color of my skin, really did me in  
But I'm still proud  
To be the black man standin' in the croud  
I REPRESENT THAT,whom never resent that  
You could put a needle in my arm  
And life still goes on  
I be's a TRU nigga, til' I'm dead  
Even with the police and they money on my head  
I be duckin' from the FED's  
They be trippin' on my lady  
Takin' pictures of my bed and the way I lay my head  
Did you heard what I said?!  
The game ain't the same no more  
Nigga's done changed  
Ya best friend a bust ya brains  
Or they'll take a stand  
To lessin' they charge boy  
If that's ya fall partner  
You gone fall partner  
It's coo Playboy, I Feel Ya Pain  
I'm still in chains  
And I STILL DIDN'T CHANGE  
But they don't here me though....

#### Chorus

Mama how you figure  
I'm a nigga destined for pain  
Ms. Peaches(You Ain't never gonna change)

Ms. Peaches

Somebody tell me why, why they wanna take my place  
Cause he ain't never, never gonnna chaaanngge...