

# C-Murder, Only The Strong Survive

&amp;lt;master p  
can't no one out side infiltrate this no limit organization  
so prepare yourself prepare for a battle

chorus 2x  
real niggaz going to ride playa haters going to die because after  
dollars and cents only the strong survive

&amp;lt;C-Murder  
in gats we trust no limit niggaz going to bust  
if you ride with me you gots to die with me  
put your rags in the air here comes the brigade  
i sold dope on the block cause true niggaz get paid  
army fitues with my boots and my gat  
luitenant of a bunch of niggaz  
paid and strapped we got we got bitches and blunta  
we got weed and money representant them killaz  
and them haters be running i got bitch niggaz  
anticipating my deck scared to show they face  
cause they scared rap huh  
my money to big for them pigs to jock me  
we ghetto millionares so them feds going to watch me  
paper chasing for green ain't no punks on my team  
i live the life of a thug fo fill'in my dream  
fake niggaz going to crumble at the site of my nine  
no limit soldier don't fall off real niggaz going to ride

chorus 2x

&amp;lt;Master P  
oh lord can you feel me  
or tell me why my lil' brother Kevin Miller  
had to die and i still hear  
gun shots when i sleep so i'm sayin  
fuck the world and the police  
incarcerated by the ghetto so we trapped  
that's why broke niggaz in the hood bust caps  
nigga said gangsters make good politicians  
and that is why we stay strong black and independant  
so the world is like fuck a viatnam  
i wish i was the president i could send the bomb  
penaitentary's stay packed now they filing forms  
for mexicans and blacks ugh

chorus 4x

&amp;lt;Master P  
ugh only the motherfucking strong surive  
C-Murder Master P eternity nigga  
whats up silkk