

# C-Murder, Watch The Police

(feat. Trick Daddy)

T-R-U ya heard me? Trick Daddy Dollars y'all huh  
C-Murder, Trick Daddy, No Limit, Slip 'N Slide  
Whatever, uh huh, watch 'em

[C-Murder]

Watch the police when I'm rollin through the projects  
My pants sag so I'm labelled as a suspect  
Who gave the boys in blue, the authority  
to harass me cause I live in the minority  
Check yourself player, cause I ain't the one  
You look plain, and kinda lame without your badge and a gun  
You been harassin me, since I was a teenager  
But now that I got a Roley with a Benz and a pager  
they pull me over and search in my car  
So you lookin for the product, but could it be narcotic  
And just because I'm from the CP3  
I gotta watch the police because they scared of me

[Chorus]

Watch the police - coming straight from the underground  
Watch the police - a young nigga got it bad cause I'm brown  
Watch the police - if you a teenager (watch, watch)  
Watch the police - with a little bit of gold and a pager

[Trick Daddy]

I'ma teach they motherfuckin ass 'bout playin with me  
I'ma take they ass on one  
Thug Life, for them niggaz in the county jail  
State pens and feds, nigga

I'm tired of the motherfuckin po'-po'  
They keep sweatin a nigga, sittin all in the do'  
Po' flashin the light in the dark and for what?  
Is it cause the trunk make so much thump?  
See I'm Trick Daddy Dollars, and hoes they call me Mr. Scholars  
You could lock me up, but I'll make bail regardless  
You wanna know have I ever been arrested?  
Misdemeanor, felony or domestic  
So I confessed it, damn right you guessed it  
Did time for work, but I ain't seen a brick since  
I don't fuck with niggaz who I don't know  
I'm gettin money, gettin blunted, nigga watch the po'-po'

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Watch the police - in my hood, they'll pull you over  
and put dope on you, and bring you to jail  
Makin twenty-four a year  
They catch you with 70K, they gon' keep it  
C, tell 'em what's happenin

[C-Murder]

I'm tired of the jackin and harassin (and harassin)  
Every time I see you pass, it make me wanna blast  
I'm C with the criminal behavior  
I'm a gangsta with paper, and plus I got flavor  
My identity by itself causes violence  
I catch them without they badge and gun and then they silent (Shhhh)  
"Get out of the car!" It don't matter if you smaller or bigger  
"You're under arrest!" When a sucka in a uniform run up on a TRU nigga  
Shinin that light in my face and for what?

Maybe it's because I kick so much butt  
And I can't be touched, that's why I laugh when I get away {\*squeals\*}  
But to my homie, this is what I say

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Around my neighborhood, they just be hackin you up for no reason  
Just askin you all kind of questions  
Puttin the light all in your face  
Man, what's wrong with them? Man, that's why we gotta watch 'em

[Chorus]

You're gonna die (\*repeat 3X\*)