

## C-Murder (Interlude)

Big Moochie Grape

Man, up in the penitentiary getting blow  
These be the realest words I ever wrote  
I ever wrote, against all lives  
Up in the penitentiary getting blow, getting blow  
These be the realest words I ever spoke, I ever spoke  
Real-ass

What's up with y'all, dog?  
This your nigga, Murder, man  
PRE Records, man, up in Cali', yo, representing, you heard me?  
These big three  
Shouting out my dog, Big Moochie Grape  
Bro, what's happening? Big Mooch', uh  
Free my nigga Grape, bruh, for real, free my nigga  
I just want to tell my nigga that's here since he locked up  
I'm locked up and I've been doing this for a quick lil' minute,  
you heard me?  
I want you to leave this town wildin', my nigga, you heard me?  
She gon' fuck you and she gon' get you, man, for real  
Never play games, you dig?  
Surround your cell with other kings, nigga, you a true king, yo  
u heard me?  
Eye sharp and I'm still sharp and still G.O.A.T  
Keep your circle real, real small, real small  
Nothing but shotta niggas around here  
Ones that been tested and ones that been tried, you feel me, do  
g?  
Even though we locked up, bruh, we still gotta provide for our  
family, for our siege  
We still gotta take these penitentiary chances  
Kids don't understand that, they gotta eat, yeah, you hear me?  
We got similar lifestyles, my nigga, we thugged out to the bone  
, haha  
And nothing don't change, yeah  
From the streets to the beans, just the way it is, you heard me  
? You heard me?  
No such thing as follows, nigga, we true natural born leaders,  
you heard me? Natural born killers  
Nigga, we walk around with targets on our back, twenty-  
four seven you heard me?  
They wanna enslave the family leaders, yeah  
Leaders of our community, leaders of our culture  
We all strength, yep, they scared of us  
A black man with money, yeah, we feel that the most, bruh  
And I'm sure you understand that, for real, my nigga  
Rest in peace Dolph, rest in peace my nigga Dolph  
Stay focused, and keep it one-hundred, keep it one-hundred  
Twenty-four motherfucking seven, bruh, straight up, twenty-

four motherfucking-, yeah

Free my nigga Grape