

This Or That

C-Murder

Slang or rap, two sides to the story
What side you gone choose, it's on you ya dig
It's either (slang or rap) it's either this or that
But check it out

It's either this or that, now what you mean
This or that, it's either this or that
Now what you mean, this or that
It's either this or that, now what you mean
This or that, it ain't no in between black
And you know I mean that

Ain't no in between nothing, now let me tell you something
You either love me or hate me and yes the streets made me
And yes, I must, gone do just what I feel
I guess you could call that, keeping it real
Cause gangstas don't live that long, I can't tell
Cause me and my dogs is a long way from hell
But not too far from jail it's either, this or that
You remember you gave me dap, of course I was strapped
Silly rabbit you know, tricks are for kids
My homie's facing years, too lifetime big
Now what should I do, that nigga said he was TRU
So with no hesitation I'm at the sub station
No rehabilitation, I want to see you free
I want to see you back at town chilling with me
And see, the laws looking for his family
It's either this or that 'cause are you down with me

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go
want to do the right thing but the streets all I know
So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel
You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

Say brah why don't you rap, just like a tree a need you
You know that G don't like me he's a dog you obliterate me
Quit tugging on my sleeve, just like it's all good
See me I'm from the hood I'm never gone change it's all good
Papa didn't raise me, mama didn't care for me
I never left the streets my niggas they was there for me
A bastard child, no future, no hope
The streets took me in so I bubble up the dope
I'm not radio friendly, I guess it's not in me
I hate Officer Friendly, my charges still pending
It's me against the world, confessions to my girl
Ghetto pussy's quite tempting forgive me for gimping
I'm not Simon, ain't nothing bout me simple
I'll bust you like a pimple, ain't tripping on your kin folk
I wish everybody in the world could be like me
It's T-are-you and Kevin Miller, rest in peace

The ghetto made me famous, which way should I go
want to do the right thing but the streets all I know
So I choose to be TRU that's the way that I feel
You either love me or hate me cause I'm keeping it real

Now let me tell a little story bout this boy named see

A poor breaded child from the see-P-3
And then one day, got the powder from these dudes
And then he found out it could bubble up too

Now that's how the hustle game started you heard me
Yeah, slang or rap, like that, and then I flipped it
And went to the rap game, you heard me
That's what I'm doing now
It's either this or that, slang or rap
Understand, love me or hate me, ain't no in between
TRU Records respect us Deadly Soundz forever
Nigga, yeah, yeah, peace out