featuring Mo. be Dick Peaches see Murder: This is for everybody out there livin' that life ya know We livin' like hustlers now a days We livin' like some G's Chorus Peaches (Mo B. Dick): TRU niggas livin' like some hustlers hustlers TRU niggas livin' like some G's (Livin' that life) TRU niggas livin' like some hustlers hustlers TRU niggas livin' like some G's (Livin' that life) see Murder: I wake up and shower ??? and brush my teeth And page my niggas, call my bitches, and card them snitches Cause TRU niggas gon' ball, no matter what (what) We get 'em up at the drop of a dime bro And did a day livin' by the AK >From the ??? overseas, TRU niggas blowin' trees' And gettin' high, it comes with the job I used to rob to stay alive and now I'm runnin' with the mob (TRU) And makin' dope hits after dope hits >From the Ice Cream Man, to the motherfuckin' Crime Fam' Iced out from the words that I speak A new freak every week I be puttin' to sleep I puts it down like that I got the game in my vein Million dollar rings and things and still want change Ghetto Fabulous, soldier nigga, fuck a busta I'm a TRU nigga and I'm livin' like some hustlers

Chorus

Master P: Don't play no games y'all check this shit out I started small time dope game, neighborhood coke man >From the Calliope Projects to the neighborhood dope man Bitches want to see me, Niggas want to be me Holla at ya boy if ya really fuck with me I'm a ghetto superstar, yeah we live raw Believe none of what you hear And half of what you saw Fuck the press, I wear a bulletproof vest And the world hate the P cause I made it out the mess So, I'm 'a ball 'til I fall nigga TRU won't fall nigga Hoody Hooo is the call nigga And if you ain't with No Limit fuck 'em all nigga Cause real niggas ride Playa haters die I represent the 504 and Southside Where they'll pay you for that scrilla Keep your eyes on your enemies And watch them lil' niggas

Chorus (2X)