

Livin' Legend (feat. Master P)

C-Murder

Master P:

Yo, C

I'd like to mourn the dead (Kevin Miller)

And acknowledge the livin'

Know like they say

You can tell a nigga

How you feel when they here

This is for all those livin stars out there

The ghetto legends (real niggas)

Niggas thats really doin the hustlin on the corner

(love these thug niggas, ya heard me)

Know what I'm sayin, makin it happen

Niggas in the rap game, changin their lives

Silkk, C-Murder, Master P (haha)

And all the other real mutherfukin ballers out there (freedom)

Motherfukin rookies to the veterans

This is all the real niggas makin it happen

Bitch check it, ya heard me

C-Murder:

Nigga back in the day i used to dream about fortune and fame

Jump in the game and you expect my life to change

I looked up to all the ghetto superstars

Shit, I used to trip when they call a female a bitch

I'm just another lost soul in the world

Destination unknown, Tryin to make it home

And Three strikes, a nigga gone

All alone in the muthafukin end zone

On the football field with my head down

I can't see but I'm tryin to make a touchdown

Damn, will I ever see the other side

I'm this close from doin another drive by

Now I don't really want to make another mother cry

But these niggas, they playin with my fukin pride

Now why, they wanna put me in this gangsta shita

Cause all I wanna do is sell a million discs

Chorus:

Wha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend

Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend

Will they sweat me, get paid like the president

Now put my name in the hall of fame

(x2)Master P:

Say my name

What bitches screamin for
A little skinny nigga learn to hustle and ball
Grew up in the projects
Ran with killers and dealers
No Limit Soldiers keep in the family, no nigga
Don't hate me for planting seeds
C-Murder got the gifts
I got the henesey and weed
We only run with ghetto stars?
Like Big Boz, Hot Boyz known for 1-87
2-11, Real niggas made it out the hood
Word seven bigger figures
And you know its all good
Chorus:
Wha wha, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they let me, I wanna be a livin' legend
Will they sweat me, get paid like the president
Now put my name in the hall of fame
(x2)C-Murder:
Livin' legend, livin' legend
One who'll raise on top against all obstacles
No matter friend or foe
And we kick it, Ugh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>