

# Cam'ron, D Rugs 2

I'm back on the street wit' heat, oh glorious hood  
Only two months in, Damn my lawyers good  
Ten bricks and a body that's lickin rich  
Tell the DA, fly f\*\*kin' witnesses  
Sittin' in the cell, I could just vomit  
That's word to Elaja Mohammed, became wiser the prophet  
Gods not I, I time my guy, I don't hate to see the boys  
(Why)'cause the tapes can be destroyed  
They on the beat walkin, in my socks searchin me  
It's not hurtin me, most cops work for me  
Yo where Qweed, what up ma huh what  
where D at, damn yo we need that  
Yo yo, my earnin' in question, I'm burnin' and sweatin'  
You knowin' jail turn me depressant, I ain't learnin my lesson  
You just a dumb spouse, I ain't gone run him out  
I know where to find D rugs over Un's house

(talking)

Get the F\*\*k off me, I'm goin to Un house  
Get the f\*\*k off me

Verse 2:

Yo, I knocked on the door, yo yo how it's lookin Un  
You seen d rugs, yeah I was cookin him  
I ran to the kitchen, Oh my God damn look at him  
What's the problem with him Un, yo he lookin slim  
What you ain't feed him right, what's wrong he ain't eatin right  
You f\*\*kin wit' him that's why you sneezin' right  
What you mean duke, wit' d rugs ya ass will get a mean tooth  
You lookin like a fiend to  
But he made me cheddar, I'll take him to the death wit' me  
He felt the same, so the nigga left wit me  
Now we back, and dealin' in hoods  
Reunited and it feel so good  
Fiends comin thru in fleeces and sweaters,

Increasin my cheddar Happy just to see us together  
Now we round up new click, competition too sick  
D rugs left blue six, woooo shit

Verse 3:

It's like I'm born to rock on the block, still clockin  
Me and D rugs hug but they still watchin, Lil hot chick  
She said man keep them mills poppin,  
The only way to keep you in they got to kill Cochran  
But he mixed business and pleasure he get to me  
And I'm a Geto Boy my mind playin tricks on me  
Optional, ay yo he still f\*\*k wit ya moms  
Naw man that's impossible, Yo I heard she left the hospital  
So I stepped to 'em both, needless to lie  
My mother told me naw Cam chill he was prescribed  
She got to take him twice a day to keep her alive  
And I'm sittin' here shocked yo, rain don't stop yo  
What's that the lots yo, who that the cops yo  
Female Tahoe, connect wit the Brosco  
F\*\*k a hard case, I'm from a mob race  
Why does this f\*\*kin' feel like the end of Scarface  
I'mma sucha sober, flip d rugs up to smell the odor  
Told him, he f\*\*ked us over  
Then popped girl, to my mother, told her I love her  
Plugged her, now only God can judge her  
Now after this tragedy, d rugs laughed at me  
He was here way before, and he'll be here after me

Now here come the cops and the whole f\*\*kin' calvary  
Snorted d rugs and had them niggaz blast at me

(Gunshots)

You can't kill me, I'm a f\*\*kin killa you can't kill me