2 of Amerikaz Most Wanted

2Pac & Snoop Dogg

Up out of there Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Pump that up G Ahh shit, you done fucked up now Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party You done put two of America's most wanted in the same motherfuckin place at the same Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party motherfuckin time, hahahahah Y'all niggaz about to feel this Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Break out the champagne glasses and the motherfuckin condoms Have one on us aight?? Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture Bomb the hoochies with precision my intention's to get richer With the S-N double-O-P, Dogg my fuckin homey Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogsSho nuff, I keep my hand on my gun, cuz they got me on the run Now I'm back in the courtroom waitin on the outcome Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggaz mind But at the same time it seem they tryin to take mine So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit And put together a million march, for some gangsta shitSo now they got us laced Two multimillionare motherfuckers catchin cases (mmm) Bitches get ready for the throwdown, the shit's about to go down Uhh, me and Snoop about to clown I'm "Losin My Religion", I'm vicious on these stool pigeons You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missin Niggaz be actin like they savage, they out to get the cabbage I got, nuthin but love, for my niggaz livin lavish I got a pit named P, she niggarino I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino and I, think I got a black Beamer but my dream is to own a fly casino like Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal and get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal Mmm, it feel good to you baby bubba Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys motherfuckerNow follow as we riiiiide Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side

And I can make you famous Niggaz been dyin for years, so how could they blame us I live in fear of a felony I never stop bailin these, motherfuckin G's If ya got it better flaunt it, another warrant 2 of Amerikaz Most WantedAin't nuttin but a gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party... Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party it ain't nuthin but a motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party it ain't nuthin but a motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta partyNow give me fifty feet Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets And keep whatever's left of me Jealousy is misery, suffering is grief Better be prepared when you cowards fuck wit me I bust and flea, these niggaz must be crazy what?? There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the Thugs (hahah right) You thought it was but it wasn't, now dissapear Bow down in the presence of a boss playerIt's like cuz, blood, gangbangin Everybody in the party doin dope slangin You got to have papers in this world You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swerl Ya doing ya job, every day And then you work so hard til ya hair turn gray Let me tell you about life, and bout the way it is You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kidsThey tell me not to roll with my glock So now I gotta throw away Floatin in the black Benz, tryin to do a show a day They wonder how I live, with five shots Niggaz is hard to kill, on my block Schemes for currency and doe related Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it No answers to questions, I'm tryin to get up on it My nigga Dogg with me, eternally the most wanted Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party... Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party it ain't nuthin but a motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Nuthin but a gangsta party it ain't nuthin but a

motherfuckin gangsta party Ain't nuttin but a gangsta party Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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