

# Holla At Me

## 2Pac

Niggas out there jealous cause we be bailin' with Death Row  
They try to playa hate  
But they can't fade us tho'  
We be mobbin' through the neighborhood, yeah  
With that funky sound  
\*so funky\*  
We be throwin' down  
This goes out to you playa  
You know, you know who you are Gotta be carefull, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me nigga, ya better holla at me  
Gotta be carefull, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me nigga, ya better holla at me  
Gotta be carefull, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me nigga, ya better holla at me  
Are you confused?  
You wonder how it feels to walk a mile inside the shoes  
Of a nigga who don't have a thing to lose  
When me and you was homies  
No one informed me it was all a scheme  
You infiltrated my team and sold a nigga's dreams  
How could you do me like that ?  
I took ya family in  
I put some cash in ya pocket  
Made you a man again  
And now you let the fear put your ass in a place  
Complicated to escape  
It's a fool's fate  
Without your word  
You're a shell of a man  
I lost respect for ya, nigga  
We can never be friends  
I know I'm runnin' through your head now  
What could you do?  
If it was up to you  
I'd be dead now  
I let the world know, nigga, you a coward  
Ya could never be live  
Until you die  
See the motherfuckin' bitch in your eye  
Type of nigga, that let the evil of the money trap me  
When ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me (holla at me)  
Gotta be ready, don't let the evil of the money trap me

So when you see me, nigga, you better holla at me(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)  
So I gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)  
Curious  
Spittin' lyrics  
On tha verge of furious  
I'm addicted to currency  
Nigga that's why we're doin this  
I got shot up, I surprised tha niggas tha way I got up  
And then  
I hit the studio  
It's time to blow tha block up  
No hesitation  
This information got you contemplatin'  
Heartbreakin' and eliminatin' with this conversation  
Break him  
And let him see tha face of a mental patient  
It's a celebration  
Of my criminal elevation  
With the participation  
I want members across tha fifty states  
To keep tha nation anticipatin' until we break  
Will I be great, is it my fate ?  
To live tha life of luxury  
Some niggas bought my tapes  
So much jealousy it scares me  
So be prepared  
Cause only tha strong survive  
Life isn't fair (fair)  
Probably never knew tha way it feels to die  
So you figure fuck with me  
I give that ass a try  
Nigga, Holla at meGotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me  
(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)  
Now I gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me  
(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)  
I should've saw the signs  
I was blinded  
Criminal minds of a young black brotha doin' time  
So many brothas framed in this dirty game  
It's a shame  
So much pressure on my brain  
While she blame me

Secrets in tha dark  
Only her and I know  
Now I'm sittin' in tha state pen  
Doin time slow  
Guess she made a bad decision  
That got me livin'  
Just like an animal  
I'm caged up in state prison  
My niggas dissin'  
Cause  
Hell have no fury like a woman's scorn  
A cemetary full of motherfuckers not knowin'  
Picture my prophecy  
Tha cops are attacking me, on top of me  
I'm runnin' from tha coppers  
But never let'em stop me  
Cause I'm a soulja  
Hell, ever since I was a little nigga havin' fantasies  
Of one day getting older  
Niggas is paranoid  
Trust  
A no no  
Love is a mystery  
Fuck tha po po  
Holla at me.....  
So when you see me nigga  
You better holla at me....(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)Gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)  
A nigga gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me  
So when ya see me, nigga, ya better holla at me(You better beware where you lay  
We better not find where you stay)Niggas out there jealous cause we be bailin' with Death Row  
They try to playa hate  
But they can't fade us tho'  
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