

# Pac's Life (feat. T.I. & Ashanti)

## 2Pac

They ain't ready for this  
LT Hutton, T.I  
Ashanti, it's that new 'Pac y'all  
Let's get it, let's go  
Pac's life  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah  
Started with five shots, \*\*\*\* plotting to \*\*\*\* him  
Never figured that, that same \*\*\*\* sell five million  
Hit the charts like a mad man nothing but hits  
Court cases got a \*\*\*\* facing multiple digits  
Dodging cop cars look how we come so far  
Picture a high school drop out rolling a double R  
House full of happiness, \*\*\*\* and drank  
Way out so when trouble tried to find me can't  
Never visioned living longer than my twenty first  
Thought I'd locked down, cracked out or in the dirt  
And though it hurts to see the change it comes with the fame  
Watch them gossip in this silly games  
To all the mother\*\*\*\* speaking down on me this is the night  
Why's everybody caught up In Pac's life?  
To all y'all \*\*\*\* conversating on my life  
Mind your mother\*\*\*\* business  
Pac's life  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah  
What's happening Pac, yeah, I know we never got to meet  
But we know all the same people so we got to speak  
You taught me first, fate \*\*\*\* can't stop a G  
And all the \*\*\*\* you went through meant a lot to me  
Yeah watchin' you locked up with him was shame to see  
You we know the crack came and did the same thing to me  
I get along with real \*\*\*\* it's the lane to be  
Talking loud out of \*\*\*\* tryna bang with me  
And so I pull it out my pocket let it rain you see  
Now they all in the courtroom blaming me  
See we ain't live the same life but represent the same struggle  
Power to the real \*\*\*\* death to the suckers  
Money over \*\*\*\*, get to know 'em for you love 'em  
Death before dishonor never talk to undercovers

Live by the same rules so I minus the tattoo's  
With the same sort of dude with he same short fuse  
Pac's life

Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah  
I want money in large amounts my garage full of cars that bounce  
Moving my tapes in major weight 'cause every dollar counts  
Busters is jealous and half these \*\*\*\* is punks  
They running off at the mouth till I fill it up with my \*\*\*\*  
They jump my automatic keep 'em weary while you fronting  
Like you Billy Bad \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* you scary I been knowing you for years  
We was high school peeps in Junior High  
I was itching' to \*\*\*\* and you was, ready to die  
While you bull\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* was dying and catching cases  
Busting my automatics at \*\*\*\* in foreign places  
Leaving no trace, they see my face and then they buried  
\*\*\*\* die in a hurry still I ride, I'm never worried  
Mr. Makaveli tell me to ride and I'ma ride  
Pick my enemies out the crowd and \*\*\*\* die  
It's not the way I wanna live my \*\*\*\* it's how it is  
Only real \*\*\*\* stay on top, word up

Pac's life

Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>