

Outlaw (feat. Dramacydal)

2Pac

That's right nigga you gotta get your papers in this motherfucker
I ain't mad at ya at all
Aiiyo, what the fuck you wanna be when you grow up RahRah?
Nigga, is you stupid, I wanna be a motherfuckin' outlaw That's right nigga, hahaha housin' these
hoes, you feel me?
Aight, know what I'm sayin'
You got to do that shit, keepin' it real nigga or what?
Keepin' it real
How old are you nigga?
I'm eleven 'Cause all I see is, murder murder, my mind state
Preoccupied with homicide, tryin' to survive through this crime rate
Dead bodies at block parties, those unlucky bastards
Gunfire now they require may be closed casket
Who can you blame? It's insane what we dare do
Witness an evil that these men do, bitches in, too
In fact they be the reasons niggaz get to bleedin'
Pull the fuckin' fire when I leave 'em, you shoulda seen 'em Hostile hoes catch elbows Negroes
disposed of
And snitches get dealt with, with no love
Body bags of adversaries that I had to bury
I broke the law and they jaw, all in the same flurry But never worry
They'll remember me through history
Causin' motherfuckers to bleed
They'll label me a Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
They came in to sin
Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
Dear God, I wonder could you save me?
Before I close my eyes I fantasize I'm livin' well
When I awake and realize I'm just a prisoner in hell
Just as well, 'cause in my cell I'm keepin' pictures of these bastards
Excercise in', visualizin', everyone inside a casket Picture me blasted, surrounded by niggaz in
masks
Sent with the task to harass and murder my ass
Will I last? Heaven or Hell? Freedom or jail?
Shit's hard, who can you tell? And if we fail? High speeds, and Thai weed on the freeway
When will they learn to take it easy?
Drivebys and niggaz die, murder without a motive
By making motherfuckers fry Got me runnin' from these coward-ass crooked-ass cops
Helicopters tryin' to hover over niggaz 'til we drop
Got no time for the courts, my only thought is open fire
Hit the district attorney, but fuck that bitch, 'cause she's a lie Now it's time to expire, I see the
judge, spray the bitch

Motherfuckers is crooked, is what I scream, and hit the fence
 I comense to get wicked, spittin' rounds as the plot thickens
 Never missin' an early grave is my only mission If I die, never worry
 Bury me beside my four-five
 May God forgive me
 I was high, label me a Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 They came in to sin
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 Dear God, I wonder could you save me? Society lied to me, I ain't never gonna try to be
 My mob'll be doin' robberies, and stickups on these wannabe's
 I witnessed niggaz lose they chest
 For ordinary reasons niggaz bodies put to rest So I just
 Swallow my Beck's and holla, fuck 'em
 And if I'm next
 Just let a nigga step with somethin' I ain't fearin' nuttin' Young and thuggin', prepared for bustin'
 if that's my destiny
 Ready for whatever, see you niggaz can't get the best of me
 Hold me down, definitely no need for askin'
 Now he mad, top speed, smokin' weed, blasted 'Cause when I bust 'em they gonna shiver, the
 killers cry
 Soldiers got bodies floatin' in the river, what is they sayin'
 Talkin' 'bout prayin' they need to stop, that ain't gon' help
 These niggaz sprayin' up my block, tryin' to take my wealth Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 They came in to sin
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 Dear God, I wonder could you save me? Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 They came in to sin
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
 Dear God, I wonder could you save me? Fuck the judge, I gotta grudge
 Punk police, niggaz run the streets
 Hahah, it ain't nuttin' but muzik
 Shit's changed 1995 the game has changed, motherfuckers is actin' real strange
 The rules is all rearranged
 You got babies lyin' dead in the streets
 These punk police is crooked as me But all I see is motherfuckers actin' less than G's
 Stop bein' a playa-hater, be a innovator nigga
 Fuck that shit, don't be no entertainer and a stranger
 Be a real motherfucker keep it real pack that steel 'Cause you know these streets is real deal
 Muh'fuckers wanna see me in my casket
 Jealous, motherfuckin' bastards
 I never die, thug niggaz multiply 'Cause after me is thug life baby
 Then the young thugs
 Then the youngest thug of all
 My nigga RahRah