

Tu Pac

"All Out"

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we goin all out (all out ye}

we goin all out (iite)

we goin all out, watch yo moufuckin mouth niggas

thats right, fuck them fag niggas pa, do it, do it, do it

Come hell or high water

Down to slow our approaches

just anutha lost soul, stuck callin Jahovah

Outlaw till its ova

Brand as my strap

Back like a cobra

I stay drunk cuz i'm a mad man

Wheneva sober, on a one man mission

my ambition to hold up the rap game

While I pluck holes in niggas like donuts

And still, down to die for all my souljas

like hillbillies, they dont fear me

So refuse, bring war to tha city

Wit each breath, death before dishona

Neva let u swallow me, no apologies, ya hona

A general in war, I'm the first to bomb

Wit a squad, of trusted killas, quick to move shit

Heavily armed

I'm similar to Sadan, sometimes I question whos sain

Like friends frantic for that last vein, stuck in the game

I hit the scene like sandstorms, then transform, watch me

I take tha figga of dirty niggas, who all got me

While bitches is wonderin who shot me

no love, keep a grudge, shootin slugs like Muammar Quadaffi

Murder my friends, build a new posse

we takin shots at paparazzi, go and fly now, nigga like rocky

you got alot of nerve ta play me

Anutha gay rappa, bussin caps at Jay Z(buck, buck, buck, buck, buck)

And still avoid capture

While yall cought, caught up in tha rapture

Still afta me, I'm in Jamaica sippin Daqueries

No doubt

We used ta have nuthin, then grabbin sumthin and bustin

wanted ta be tha thug- nigga, that my old man wasnt

I came to a fiend, catchin cases, litigation

niggaz playa hatin, got me crooked in all 50 states

I'm screamin DEATH ROW, throwin westside, aint no thang

we was raised off drive by's, brought up ta bang

We claim mob, M.O.B., if you be specific

we control all cash, from Atlantic-Pacific

And get this, i'm hard to kill, when I peel wit this live spot

Fatha, how da hell did i survive dese 5 shots

live it up, or give it up, and like demons

Late night, hear em screamin

We goin all out!

Chorus

we goin all out, bomb first till they fall out

Take them the war route, witout a doubt

Ball, which means we all ryde if its on

Each nigga handle ya own, bring it on strong

If you got bills ta pay, nigga go all out

bustas playin wit yo peeps, betta go all out

Try'na see tha next day, nigga go all out

Obstacles in ya way, u betta go all out

I'm on my land sled, walkin through tha belly of tha beats

Feelin, like I'm all out, drunk as can be

its plain ta see, that we mobb niggas hidin in bushes

Claimin that they ryde rough, but they soft as they cushion

They softer than bitches in the worst way, drownin in blood

Outlaws, my blood bruthas, I'd die fo these thugs

Say hi to this slug, it's a shame how some niggas on the westcoast

Was rydin wit Pac, but when he died, they went pop

I'm on the Jers to the fullest, like sum westcoast love

But afta Pac stopped rappin, it aint no westcoast thug

just westcoast wut? to my real niggas stuck in da street
game

Cause rappers like Jay Z, be pumpin Kool-Aid through
they veins

Is it tru wut Im sayin?

Slap your soft ass to da floor

And watch my fo fo, put peek holes through ur door

I ryde or dye, but dese otha fag niggaz be bitin dis

It's all from my heart when I was writin dis

All out

Chorus

Now, we all ride, and down to die who wit' us

Speak up, or get treated like you comin' to kill us

Ain't nothin but squeallers, in this rap game, swearin'
they rough

Tattooed up, and now them niggaz swearin' they Pac

Stop that, and whatch ya back, we ain't forgot 'bout cha

These glocks hot, and when shot, it'll bring the bitch up
out cha

It's me, Kastro with the goattee

Walkin' like a OG, cause all these fag muthafuckas owe
me

I pray to the thug lord, like that muthafuckas holy

Frontline soulja, till the heavens call me

I go all out, and if you real, you real

Feel what I'm talkin' bout, cause this game is ill

I live it, forbidden fruit, shoot, 'till they feel it

Livin' proof, Pac breed niggaz, they can't deal wit'

Holla back, right back, and watch ya mouth

Or get blood in it, WHAT, we goin' all out

Nigga

[chorus] EDI

We goin' all out, bomb first till they fall out

Take them the war route, without a doubt

Ball, which means we all ride if it's on

Each nigga handle ya own, bring it on strong

If you got bills to pay, nigga go all out

Bustas playin with ya peeps, betta go all out

Try'na see the next day, nigga go all out

Obstacles in ya way, you better go all out

We goin' all out, bomb first till they fall out

Take them the war route, without a doubt

Ball, which means we all ride if it's on

Each nigga handle ya own, bring it on strong

If you got bills to pay, nigga go all out

Bustas playin with ya peeps, betta go all out

Try'na see the next day, nigga go all out

Obstacles in ya way, you better go all out

fool, you better go all out

keep goin' all out

all my niggaz goin' all out

without a muthafuckin' doubt

[EDI talking]

ey, you niggaz just gon think that you gon be uhh,
talkin and slippin

on all of these muthafuckin' records, and we ain't gon
say shit, now it's 1999

it's a different grind, don't disrespect the Don

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