

## **Tu Pac**

### **"Picture Me Rollin"**

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Yeah, clear enough for ya

Why niggas look mad.

Ya'll supposed to be happy I'm free.

Ya'll look like you wanted me to stay in jail

Old Bustas.

Picture me rollin' in my 500 Benz.

I got no love for these niggas,

There's no need to be friends.

They got me under surveillance.

Thats what somebody be tellin' me.

Known as don't be insulted.

But I ain't the one tellin'.

Don't want to be another numba.

I got a fuckin' gang of weed to keep from goin under.

The fed alone wanna see me dead.

Niggas put prices on my head.

Now I got 2 rottweilers by my bed.

I feed em lead.

Now on release.

How will I live?

Will God forgive me for all the dirt a nigga did?

To feed kids.

One life to live.

It's so hard to be positive.

When niggas shootin at yo' crib.

Mama, I'm still thuggin'

The world is a war zone.

My homies is inmates

And most of them dead grown

Full grown, finally a man

Just sceamin on ways to put some green inside the  
palms

Of my empty hands.

Just picture me rollin'.

Flossin a benz on rims that isn't stolen.

My dreams are censored.

My hopes are gone.

I'm like a fiend that finally see when all the dope is  
gone.

My nerves is wrecked.

Heart beatin' and my hands is swollen.

Thinking of the G's I'll be holdin.

Picture me rollin.

Can you see me now

Move to the side a little bit so you can get a clear  
picture

Can you see it?

Picture me rollin.

Yeah, nigga.

Eh, but picture how my nigga Syke Duke do it.

Guess who's back?

I got keys comin from overseas.

Cost a niggas 200 G's.

I'm a street commanda

Nino for example.

This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle.

So I got to floss cuz I'm rollin like a boss playa.

Thug granted to be a woman layer

So my playa haters, imitators steady swingin.

Make me wanna start back bangin.

So caught up in the game

Lets go change.

Packin 40 glocks

Contain or rearrange.

All that jealousy and envy comin from my enemies.

While I'm sippin on these green leaves.

In front of black lexuse, chevies on the roam.

96 big bodies sittin on chrome.

As we head up out the zone,

Stone facing is on.

Looking at mine don't look too long.

I'm livin a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin.

It's hard to imagine.

Picture me rollin.

\*chorus\*

I gots to get the fuck up in.

Goin to lay a caper.

Cuz a nigga straight sufferin from lack of havin paper.

My bitch fin to have a bastard, see?

So I need to hit a lick, drastically.

I see some bald head ass niggas and they slippin in my spot

And, uh, diggin in the pots.

Check in the park, Pac.

We caught em sleepin.

We didn't think you niggas creepin.

This how we do it every weekend

And I dump for madness

It's time to count the profit.

CPO, we got the bomb spot.

Nigga, time to clock it.

I get the liquor and you could get the females.

This crooked shit can reinflct and get the street sales.

Move smooth as a mother fucker, me nad my 9.

I'm cool as a mother fucker, I'm a get mine.

Now we satisfied.

Got the pockets on swollen.

Boss hog and this Pac nigga.

Picture us rollin.

Heh, heh heh.

Ya'll ready for me?

Picture me rollin roll call.

You know theres some mother fuckers out there

I just could not forget about.

I wanna make sure they can see me.

Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities,

All you bitch asses.

Can you niggas see me from there?

Ballin on ya'll punk ass.

Heh, HAHA!

Picture me rollin, baby.

Yeah, all you niggas up in them cell blocks,

I told ya'll niggas when I come home its on.

Thats right nigga, picture me rollin

Oh, I forgot... the DA

Yeah, that bitch had alot to talk about in court.

Can the hoe see me from here?

Can you see me, hoe?

Picture me rollin'.

And all you punk police, can you see me?

Am I clear to you?

Picture me rollin, nigga, legit.

Free like OJ all day

You can't stop me.

You know I got my niggas up in this mother fucker.

Nope, ? Syke, Rollcall, Mopreme

Can you picture us rollin?

Can you see me hoe?

Is ya'll ready for me?

We up out this bitch.

Anytime ya'll wanna see me again,

Rewind this track right here, close your eyes

And picture me rollin

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