## Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Kurupt, Daz, RBX "The Uppercut"

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[Intro: Tupac Talking]

I wanted to bring back that reality

Nobody can ever be confused and think I'm fuckin Mike

Tyson

And I'm the heavyweight champion, I'm a little nigga That's why its so raw to just watch me battle lions Cause I'm a little skinny nigga battlin' niggaz three times my size

Watch this uppercut, here it comes..

Watch the jab nigga...ugh...here it come
Look out, watch my arms..

[Verse 1: 2Pac]

Now see so many motherfuckers wanna take a peice Commin' equipped with some shit that niggaz just can't believe

I pull a trick from my sleeve now kamikaze
I'm all over that nigga, come identify the body
My middle finger to you hoe niggaz
Run up on me, and I'll be forced to let it go nigga
I ain't the one you wanna try, why, stayin' high
I hit this blunt and watch these motherfuckers die
Whose runnin these streets I said that cocaine
Cause in the dope game, niggaz'll die 'fore they go
broke mayne

Another hustler makin' major cash
'til the punk police come an raid ya ass
Now you stressed doin' fed time
and its a bitch 'cause the judge gave you 8 years
You doin 6 and we know that you can't hang
You a trick rolled over turned snitch like a biatchhhh

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin from the uppercut, fucked, so what's up? nigga!

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin' from this uppercut, stuck, so what's up? nigga!

## [Verse 2: 2Pac]

They got a nigga in the dice game I'm feelin' lucky but the nigga just a little bigger He tryin fuck me out my cash, ima blast nigga He don't know I gotta tell ya like the last nigga Gotta go don't need to roll for the truck, I get 'em up Left to right, my uppercut'll hit 'em up (ha) I'm known to walk the streets on any block I love my niggaz, but I ain't puttin down my glock The gun shots rang when I lose nigga, and ooh nigga Ima show you not to ever play a true nigga (haha) Lay it down just to prove it

And fuck the rappin motherfucker we can do this

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin from the uppercut, fucked, so what's up? nigga!

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin' from this uppercut, stuck, so what's up? nigga!

[Verse 3: E.D.I. and Young Noble of the Outlawz] They claim that we violent, we named after tyrants This revolution won't be televised, we keep it silent (shh)

Roll on our enemies, beat 'em at they own game Molotov cocktails, release an up in flames Tired of bein' stepped on, sick of bein' held back Lookin' through my rear view, thinkin' bout the pay back Wanna see my kids grow don't know if ima make it though

One more nigga came up short in the ghetto Society lied to me so I'm strapped with the metal Push ya middle finger up nigga if you a rebel Have ya face down goin' in ya pockets if ya let em' I done lost too many homies for me to ever forget em' I done made so many mistakes but still I don't regret em'

I'm a product of the pimp, the pusher, and the

I'm a product of the block, the fiends, and the felons We all lost souls tryina find our way to heaven

[Chorus: 2Pac]

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin from the uppercut, fucked, so what's up? nigga!

Now you know you should a ducked nigga Gotchu fallin' from this uppercut, stuck, so what's up? nigga!

[Outro: E.D.I. Talking]

To all the comrads no longer with us, see you when we

get there

'Pac, Yak, we gon' keep on ridin', give these cowards

the uppercut

'Til we get up there with y'all, YOU KNOW!

Thug Life we still livin it

Outlaw for life, in the name of the Don, let's go!

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