

Stranger

"Niggaz Done Changed"

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Holla at my nigga 2Pac
gonna do what we do gonna stand this cause it's
way understandable niggaz done change

[Richie Rich]

A tiskit a taskit my calicod made of plastic niggas be
makin it hard
when fuckin wit mydome in the zone niggaz be gettin
peppersprad bad
trick'in wit all the boys done got that heffa laid down
and it hurts
cause dont nothin change it's all the same thats why I
come real cause
I'm so heavy off in this game I been there done taught
that niggaz
screamin got dat standin here wit nothin but a
handfulla game and belive
he bought that cause here the game is to be sold not
told aint no
newjack nigga just gonna jump in so bitch ride on gold,
un uh nigga
gotta make some moves, nigga gotta pay some due's
see what it feel like
to lose 200 bundles 400 bundles fuck it a G, marchin
good shots find out
you really aint got no D, you's amaginin shit and havin
\$money\$ punk is
real dont be the 1st to get checked nigga betta
retrospect.

[2Pac]

No more regular rappin dare me to cap um and watch
me blast these niggas
be acttin but a simple fact playa I'm a man I lash on my
enemies with
multiple sinnerys forcin my addvasaries to bleed when
they seein my
though east coast born I'm west coast raised and I'm
addicted the clip

thats why they deadrow sladd father forgive me for thug
livin I'm through
with this drug dealin I'll leave it to Clinton and all the
niggaz that
love prison brothers be ballin bitch if you need me call
I'll open fire
on mutha fuckaz and murder um all me mista Makaveli
bust um bust um fuck
what they tell me I'm makin these muthafuckaz hop on
they toes like
Calvin Bally I've been shot and murdered cant tell you
how it happened
word for word but best believe that niggaz gonna get
what they deserve
in the same way good bless my brain cause game pays
gettin cash and as
for dayz now niggaz done changed

chorus:

[Richie Rich]

Call on the real niggaz when it's time to bring the heat
suburban
swervin hells are deep in seat cheat cause it'll be clean
when we sweep
lets duff these niggaz and hit they ass in their sleep
blow their chest
up cause they hate'in and segragatin niggaz crossin
lanes it's time to
blow your brains before I shot this nigga I heard him
scream 1 love 15
in the clip I only used 1 slug for him.

[2Pac]

Hey now picture me rollin Biggie Smalls got his eye
swollen my hand on
my nuttz I givez a fuck I'm-a die holdin makin these
hoes pause while
sceemin on no draws no money involved kinda pussy,
digits, & alcohol.
Picture me rollin horny hoes get the hoes dug I might
show em thug
passion but I'll never show em love cant hit me in
combat relentless
when we ride stratigiz on my ememies and plot until
they die ask me why
I'm high and my replie till the day I die dont wanna
picture this cold
world through sobber eyes thugz dont die we multiply

connect with the
spirit of fallin homies and bustaz then we rise we
surprise niggaz when
they seen us they duck down different from what they
anticipated we aim
and bust rounds fuckin clowns still watchin clips of I get
around,
snarrin like a bitch when I beat um down niggaz done
changed.

chorus:

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