

## 2 Minutos

### "Criminal"

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Chorus: 3Xs

Born in the days of a Criminal  
Criminal, criminal, criminal  
Born in the days of a Criminal  
Born in the days of a Criminal

Verse One

Born in the the days of a criminal  
runnin from the cops and cash let em see me  
So I'm hoping out the Benz  
it's time to let the vallet step  
Gotta make my ends, so business on the undertip  
The coppers will get dropped, so tell them not to fuck  
with me  
if Oakland gets to hot, I'm headed for Marin City  
Though hunted like a fugitive, those punks will never  
capture me  
Tech nine on my side, oh stay in back of me  
I'm black from head to toe, I move and there's a silence  
the smoothest criminal, a lunatic for violence  
So I be taken no shorts, when the shit get scandalous  
rippin' of this vest see, so nigga we can handle this  
Run up and get smacked up, packed up and smacked  
down  
I'm a playa, there's more in the J town  
Bitches wanna jock, and run they hands all in my hair  
Hoe give up the cock, or you can get up outta here  
I'm living like a mac, the narcist will be minimal  
Niggas getten jacked with they cap peeled back  
In the days, of a criminal

Chorus: 3xs

[Born in the days of a criminal]  
Criminal, criminal criminal  
Born in the days of a criminal (repeat)

Verse Two

I'm kickin' kilos but I start of with a quarter ounce  
servin with weight cause, every little dollar counts  
Makin my grits and tryin to get my mail on  
so fuck a cop he get dropped if he steps wrong  
I'm the bad guy, everybody points at me  
but fuck em, all, as long as the triggaz happy  
Makin my cash flow, but how long will it last though  
pimpin ain't easy but I still leavin your ass broke  
Pass the vapors as the papers will be comin in  
I give the cuts and give a fuck about being a friend  
Bitch I'm a playa got no time to be bothered with  
havin no babies in no long term relationships  
Because a bitch will be a bitch no matter what you say  
that's why I fuck em, bust a nut, and I'm on my way  
Soon as I finish I'll be glad I even fucked a whore  
cause she'll be blowin up my beeper before I shut the  
door  
But fuck a bitch I keep my mind on my drink cause yo  
that's how I'm livin in the days, of a criminal

#### Chorus

It's the menace of Marin  
It's the menace of Marin  
It's the menace of Marin

#### Verse Three

It's the menace of Marin, I kill, I kill again  
ain't nothing funny about the game the game I'm rollin  
in  
You got a problem with it, Mr. handle yours  
I ain't no joke, I'll have you broke down to your draws  
I'm triggaz happy and I give less than a fuck  
Love me or hate me I'ma show to rip shit up  
It's Mr. nothin, nice on the mic stand  
Mic in the left and the zest in my right hand  
I took a puff had enough now, hold up  
If that was endo, niggas gettin' rolled up  
You think not, get dropped we can handle this  
Cause 2Pac brain locked on the cannabis  
Days are dangerous, shoot em but you can't miss  
I never trip on your bitch cause she's scandalous  
Now come and get a good look at the crook, who  
lives his life in the streets of the jungle  
Some call me animal, tell me how you figure though  
Put em in the nimp, in the days of a criminal

Chorus: til fade

