2 Minutos "Die"

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2PAC

Murderous mindstate Can't keep my nine straight Sippin' on this hennessey Waitin' for the time to break Show up and mothafuckas bow down... recognize West Side, Death Row, outlaw riders Untouchable mob of pistol packers Well known felons labeled for drug sellin' merciless iackers

Forever buzzed

Roll with thugs and dawgs

Commence to lettin' off rounds

Then escape in the fog

Who wanna see me solo?

Catch Makaveli while he's sleepin'

My mini-14 murderin' niggas while they creepin'

Uhhh!

Duck or you ass out!

Drink 'til you pass out!

Ain't scared to die

Drunk drivin' in my Glasshouse

Niggas is under me

They bitches come to me

They heard the stories nigga

Now they wanna really see

Bomb first, my motto... is fully guaranteed

Niggas is playahatas

Label them my enemies then dumpin'...

Look out young nigga! 'Cause it's time to dump I'm versitile mothafuckas What type of rhyme we want? Niggas got me in they sight Now I'm runnin' for my life Tell me!...

What's that... West Side like?...

I'm dumpin'

Empty my gun
It's time to run
'Cause here come the cops
I'll be duckin' 'em for blocks
Nigga I'm dumpin'
Empty my clip
Forever bustin'
East Coast nigga rushin'
Mothafucka I'll be dumpin'...

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