

2 Pac

"2Pac + Outlawz---As The World Turns"

Visit "[2Pac + Outlawz---As The World Turns](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[2Pac]

As the world turns..

As the world turns my niggaz grow and grow and grow
and get dough and roll and ride

Niggaz die and mommas cry

Niggaz got alibis and suicides and homicides
and three strikes and yo' life and my life and times
change

And niggaz fame, as the world turns..

Though I walk thru the valley of hell the shadow follows
me

Wisdom hard to swallow tomorrow expect apologies

You probably panic, stranded in search of a better
planet

Realism hard to understand, we stand slanted
and still stranded, merciless thieves stole the best of
me

I pray to black Jesus to please take the rest of me
And still, the best of us build, and reach monetary
gains

Some of us kill, but still, most of us can change
if we search deeper, god bless the hustler, curse the
first sleeper

Enemies get beside me, flows go deeper inside

We we ride plots keep all my enemies blinded

Time will soon show, a thought can last for years

Outshinin them fakes smile plastic tears

like last year, niggaz stuck in the past, and it's clear

Just some busta ass bastards allergic to cash this year

Makaveli for the Mob, M-O-B

Killin bustaz is my motherfuckin job, him or me

Lyricaly fatally driven, niggaz reported missin

My competition dead or in prison, as the world turns...

Chorus: Darryl 'Big D' Harper, (Tupac - in background)

(Turns.. turns, turns, turns, and turns

My niggaz grow and grow and grow

and gettin dough and dough and dough

from this state to that state

from this cell to that cell, as the world turns)

As the world keeps turnin round and round

It's gon' be goin round as the world turns.. and steady
turnin

[Young Noble]

As the world turn burnin paths, starin through my
rearview

It's a war goin on, and the President is in too
I hear Tu-Pac sayin, "Watch em they'll kill you"
Sippin Thug Passion, scrub actin like he feel you
Steady plottin, ready or not; Outlawz lost
but not forgotten, from Gittere to Compton
A spitter of the hotness, long timeness
So like six I ain't never been rich
I need cream, to buy Ellene a dream house
She no longer fiend out y'all, Outlawww

[Napoleon]

Another lonely nigga with a 12-gage pump
with a 12-hour rush to run and get this money, fuck
these punks

Road rules I swim in the dirt, I stay in some skirt
I hit where it hurts, I ride or die for my turf
I ride or die for Makaveli the legendary war thug nigga
Kadafi betta unslug this nigga, Seike betta undrug this
nigga

Out of the buildin we street children with no souls
Our hearts gon' stay cold, the war gon' stay on
We serve em, like Pac told us to, catch em wet with the
tec

Hit em in the neck and watch him die like he supposed
to

Napoleon the front line soldier, front times over
Rider for the mighty dollar rather drunk or sober
Nigga talkin thug walkin all through yo' squad
Y'all niggaz scared by a dog, I got my fo'-fo' for y'all
It's like a hot, heated day homie, warfare don't play
homie

Better be prepared than try to dunk away from these
strays homie

Worlds turn, thangs burn, all in one shot
Rest in peace to the fallen soldiers, all that we got
As the world turns..

Chorus: Darryl 'Big D' Harper, (Tupac - in background)
(And my niggaz roll and ride, hahaha

Niggaz gettin swoll out

And it don't stop and it don't quit

That real shit! As the world turns..

Niggaz die for

How many you niggaz try for this? As the world turns
Murderin methods.. haha OUTLAW!)

As the world keeps turnin round and round

It's gon' be goin round as the world turns.. and steady
turnin

As the world keeps turnin round and round

It's gon' be goin round as the world turns..

[E.D.I. Amin]

Only haters caught feelings, when my homie caught millions

And acquired the desired status of boss livin

We cross driven, cornered into a life that's hellish

Payin our dues with bloodshed, ain't shit y'all could tell us

Fellas - mount up, it's time for battle, it's on now

Two worlds collidin armies ridin soldiers, gone wild

Sometimes I think my glory days was back in my youth

I sought too for family, but I got it lost in these ounces

Now as the world turns court adjourns, I'm sentenced to burn

The cost of my sins too much, nuttin left to earn

[Kadafi]

October 9th 1977 first day out my baby carriage

Married my Mack-11 hit the block playin

Only five years up in this bitch, poppa runnin from the Feds

Puttin peanut butter on the walls to hide his prints

Me on my own, not yet grown but only man of the home to protect my zone in these streets I roam

Dough on d-low, downin straight shots of Cristal

Brothers

Hundred dollar snot box on cee-lo, fuck eighth

I need a kilo, got a plot, move my block down state

Got the drop on the spot, movin pounds of weight

Fuck my fate and lots of loot to burn, a hustler's yearn

for this dirty money earned as this crooked world turns

Chorus: Darryl 'Big D' Harper (repeats as Tupac speaks)

[2Pac]

Hahaha.. as the world turns..

and turns and turns and turns.. haha

This for the soldiers out there involved in the everyday struggle

Hopin to bubble, keep on hustlin, as the world turns

Money come and go, hoes come and go, foes come and go

Friends come and go.. my soldiers, stay eternal

Outlaw Immortalz, dedicated

I send this to black Jesus, only he can feed us

When you need us, as the world turns

Throw this shit in the deck, hahah

Niggaz gettin chin checked

From the East to the West best to wear a vest

Nigga we ain't the ones to test, fuck you

As the world turns

Outlaw ridahs, Mutah right beside us

Camillion, wanna make a million

Haha legit, as the world turns.. haha..

Burn baby burn
[Napoleon]
A lot of niggaz get burned as the world turns
A lot of niggaz gettin burned as the world turns..

Visit [2 Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.