

## 2 Pac "2Pac + Outlawz---Killuminati"

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[2Pac]

Let it be prophesized; niggaz'll die because ya crew's goon

Around the way niggaz get murdered by the full moon Heard it in whispered tones

Niggaz is bold and they choose to roll

I kill em all, watch now nigga truth be told

Westside was the war cry, look how they scatter

Niggaz dyin by my 30-yard, brains'll splatter

Wonder why these niggaz cross me

I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me

Now Biggie die, everytime I ride it's for reasons

Hard to kill a nigga cause I'm comin back like Jesus

Bow down to my ill nation runnin from drug cases

Lookin at my congregation so full of thug faces

Momma gave a nigga breath, a life of stress

I invest in a vest and makin niggaz watch they every step

Label me a threat

and I ain't even got started with this shit yet

Thug style baby, hands on my pistol, listen I'm a ridah

Every nigga breathin pay attention

Bout to show you motherfuckers how it feel, to drop a body

The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati

Chorus: Kastro + 2Pac

[Kas] Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

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[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

[2Pac]

After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's pain

Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin

again

Til I make it yo; my military be prepared for them bustaz

Similar to, bitches that scary, get too near me we rushin

Visions of over-packed prisons, fiends and niggaz thug livin

Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us They pull the heater ammunition it cranks, psssh Move without a sound, as we slide down, pistols in place

They got me fiendin for currency, the money be callin It's like I'm - dreamin, see in season me ballin Participated in felonious behavior

Cock the cocked fo'-five, snatchin niggaz pagers Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit We started out drinkin 40's, moved to harder shit God damn now I'm a grown man, I follow no man Nigga got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati Chorus (w/ minor variations)

[E.D.I. Amin]

I spend most of my time bankin niggaz because they hate a nigga, comin across fake niggaz But we made niggaz, old school and I'm thinkin Y'all some bitch made niggaz and you steadily sinkin O-U-T, L-A-W-Z ain't nuttin fuckin with that We bustin back comin back for the stacks Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper Givin them fuckers tool whips, I rule haters Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly The boss niggaz, definitely, put it down strictly E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me Kill em all for shortie, ninety-nine Killuminati [Kadafi]

They got me thinkin strugglin and hustling's my only fate

Toppin grams on the kichen plate, tryin to keep that money straight

Times is rollin three up these streets sleep But when I crack, hammer cocked back rapped in my sheets

My life's been crossed, crooked since a seed it hurts Got a package from the devil, payin my deeds Preocuppied by the greed, in this crooked life I lead More funds to spend, or bigger guns to squeeze Me and my thugs clock G's simpin naughty thangs Real as these tatt's on my body, and it's Killuminati Chorus

[2Pac]

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain Hold it down, hold it down Makaveli up in this bitch, worldwide mash, Westside Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain The question we ask, do you know what time it is? Hold it down, hold it down You know what type of shit we be Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain You want that hip-hop real It's that hip-hop that's real Hold it down, hold it down Hip-hop that's worldwide, feel? Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain Fuck with me nigga you get killed! Hold it down, hold it down It don't get no realer than this Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain What's my motherfuckin name nigga? Hold it down, hold it down My niggaz we all bad Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain What's my muh'fuckin name nigga? Hold it down, hold it down What's my muh'fuckin name? Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain Outlawz in this BITCH Rap pro at his finest Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain Repeat! Death Row at it's finest Nigga, you know what time it is

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