

## 2 Pac

# "2Pac + Outlawz---Y'all Don't Know Us"

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(Young Noble)

Yo, I can see

That you obviously don't know me or my homies

We O-U-T Lawz, fuck the phonies

A wise hustler once told me, it's on you

Though it was dreams when he first told me Now it's true

I got love for you only to a certain extend

Niggas ain't worth shit

Cops and ride dick permits

I heard this and heard that

About them O-U-T Lawz

Some of them soldiers got shot

Some of them soldiers fell off

Fuck yall now everybody tied to us

Hollering out a nigga name

But never said what up

That shit critical, dispicable, unforgiveable

I too like Hot ??

Your own fan won't remember you

Thuggin but we still spritual, clear lyrical

I'm like the fuckin Deff Squad

My ears ain't hearin' yall

Pump fearin' yall

But damn I ain't even wantin' to scare yall

Listen to what I tell yall

Fuck the world,

Your baby moms and your baby girl

You muthafuckas so fake,

Yo they made me wanna earl

Blake, hate snakes thug hatin the degree

Outlawz on a paper chase

Can you relate thug niggaz

(Napoleon Chorus)

We will never fall

Thru it all, we'll always stand tall

Cause in the end we'll be remembered as some young muthafucka soldiers

And if you believe in that shit that you heard

Y'all dont know us, y'all dont know us

(Napoleon)

Now I been trapped down

And fucked since day one  
This industrial style of mine ain't no fun  
Where I'm from  
You sure to see about 10 niggaz in a bedroom  
Eating off the same spoon  
Sweeping with the same broom  
It's hazard, it's you don't want yo life  
Well give me grab it  
I was born inside a love zone  
With a Glock-nine young marriage  
It's critical  
Then one of them sat down living so  
Mystikal and empoious  
With a heart full of anger it's so redicilous  
So give me some with 21-gun soldier salute  
With a 19-inch black handle snake knife in my boots  
I'm straight from the strong, thug to your life  
Right to yo wrong, I'll put the good to your evil  
I'm the shells to your chrome, you dig that?  
I'm life, I'll bring the moon to your night  
I'll put the dick to your wife  
And I'm the Jesuz of your Christ  
You dig that? respect this  
I'll bring the end to your claw  
I'll bring the loc to your heart  
And I'll put the snoop on yo dogs  
You hear me?  
We follow, this little bullet so hollow  
I can promise that estacy ain't promised tomorrow  
With this two man makes  
Me and my soul death astrayed  
I watch my parents get blowed away  
Now look what it made  
I'm something to face  
This ludacy then with me, then with chemistry  
Got my eyes on you, the first time you cross me  
I'll be frying you, cause y'all don't know me  
(Young Noble Chorus)  
We will never fall  
Thru the war, we'll always stand tall (Why)  
Cause in the end we'll be remembered as some young  
muthafucka soldiers  
(E.D.I)  
When we was kids, the loving felt good  
But of course have the respect  
Though it's even better  
Now for this cheddar  
Niggaz is laying deader  
Then Malcom and Martin put together  
Oh Lord only knows where we'll end up  
Remember what Pac said

Watch the fuckin signs  
But we wasn't listening  
Too busy trippin off his shine  
Now one time for my muthafuckin' Outlawz  
Napoleon, Noble, and Kastro  
May we all roll  
And if you don't know  
We got the rap game petro  
Scared cause we bout to release  
Like heavy metal  
Nationwide, underground  
We running the ghettos  
Stealing all of ya fan base like we kleptos  
Bitch I can't let go  
I been strugglin' too long, thuggin' too long  
And niggaz is stealing my shit  
And busting it wrong  
Hot shots holla back when you get 'em  
Outlawz'll sic 'em, bustin back at the system  
Military wisdom  
Preparing myself for armegeddom  
Breaking my balls at this game  
Knowing it's a dead end  
And my only weapon  
Is my believe that I'm superior  
Yeah we the muthafuckas  
That you niggaz is liery off  
Controlling my steam  
Knowing my team to deserve more  
Fuck the reframe  
Stick to the game and earn more  
Holding my head, rolling the head with focus  
Laughing inside  
Cause deep inside y'all don't know us  
(Young Noble Chorus)  
We will never fall  
Thru it all, we'll always stand tall (Why)  
Cause in the end we'll be remembered as some young  
muthafucka soldiers  
And if you believe in that shit that you heard  
Y'all dont know us, y'all dont know us  
We will never fall (Never)  
Thru the war, we'll always stand tall  
Cause in the end we'll be remembered as some young  
muthafucka soldiers  
And if you believe in that shit that you heard  
Y'all dont know us, y'all dont know us  
(E.D.I Talking)  
Ain't never know niggaz like us boy  
They don't make niggaz like us no more  
Thug in Peace.. to all my niggaz (Never)

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