

## 2 Pac "Bomb First"

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{\*church bells ring in background\*}

In todays music news: the ever controversial tupac shakur has

Just released another album under the alias makaveli.

Music insiders are running wild trying to rearrange other artist

Street dates, in fear of a wipeout in retail interchart movement.

Although no one knows the exact cause of the new album;

Resources tell me a number of less fortunate rappers Have joined together in conspiracy to assassinate the character

Of not only mr. shakur, but of death row records as well.

Nas, the alleged ring leader of it, is furious at tupac

Excuse me makavelis verbal assault

On mobb sleep, notorious p.i.g., and several other new york rappers

Jay-z, from hawaiian sophie fame, big little whatever

And several other corny sounding motherfuckers

Are understandably shaken up by this release.

The question everbody wants to know is --

Whyd they get this nigga started?

Tupac, rather makaveli, was not available for comment

But released this statement:

[makaveli]

Its not about east or west

Its about niggaz and bitches, power and money,

Riders and punks. which side are you on?

{\*gun cocked, six shots, bullets hit ground\*}

These niggaz is still fuckin talkin?

You niggaz still breathin? fuckin roaches, aight

Aight, it's the raid for your cockroaches

(all day, everyday)

Its the raid for you punk motherfuckers

(the pump in yo ass)

This is it nigga! killuminati style

(outlaw lifestyle)

Makaveli the don, solo shit - bring it!

[makaveli]

Allow me to introduce first {\*gunshot fires\*} makaveli  
the don  
Hysterical, spiritual lyrics like the holy quran  
Niggaz get shook like 5-0  
My forty-five guns next to me when we ride, for survival  
Money makin plans, pistol close at hand, swollen  
pockets  
Let me introduce the topic, then we drop it  
Expose snakes cause they breath freely, see me ride?  
Located world wide like the art of graffiti  
I think Im tougher than nitti, my attitude is shitty  
Born on a dopefiends titty.. huh  
In every city you'll find me  
Look for trouble right behind me  
My outlaw niggaz down to die for me, knahmean?  
I hit the scene niggaz duckin from my guillotine stare  
Im right there; my every word, a fuckin nightmare  
Get me high, let me see the sun rise and fall  
This for my dogs down to die for yours  
Extreme venom, no mercy when we all up in em  
Cut em down.. to hell is where we send em  
My whole team, trained to explode ride or die  
Murder motherfuckers lyrically, and Im not gon cry  
Me - a born leader never leave the block without my  
heater  
Two big pits, I call them my bitch nigga eaters  
And not a whimper til Im gone  
Thug life runnin through my veins so Im strong  
(ha ha ha)

Bye bye bye, lets get high and ride  
Oh, how do we do these niggaz but Im not gon cry  
Im a bad boy killa, jay-z die too  
Lookin out for mobb deep, nigga when I find you  
Weak motherfuckers don't deserve to breathe  
How many niggaz down to die for me? yeahh-yeayy!  
West coast ridah, comin right behind ya  
Shouldve never fucked wit meeee  
I want money hoes sex and weeeed  
I wont rest till my road dawgs freeee, bomb first!

[chorus]

We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider fo you die  
We aint even come to hurt nobody tonight  
But it's my life or yo life, and ima bomb first  
We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider fo you die

We aint even come to fight tonight  
But it's my life or yo life, and ima bomb first

[e.d.i. amin]

For so many days and some many ways weve been  
duckin strays  
They delivers, but we still some bad boy killers  
Got nuttin to lose, I gots no where to go  
I only got one home, see me stranded on death row  
With outlawz, it's makaveli, be the general  
And I be a soldier on a mission  
Sent to do, what you'll never do  
And that's ride for the cause  
Yes I'll die for the cause  
Ya best believe if ima leave this bitch  
Yo Im dyin with yours  
Kamikaze, sicker than a muhfuckin nazi  
Got a little question for that nigga that made paparazzi  
If you aint in this rap game, for the motherfuckin cash  
mayne  
Then what is your motherfuckin purpose? none can  
serve us  
E.d.i. amin born worthless  
That's until the day, I decided to bomb first beach!!

[young noble]

Your style wack as ever, like you was rockin patent  
leather  
Causin massive terror, yall niggaz lack, you aint  
thorough  
Half rapper half drug kingpin  
Yer tellin fairy tales dunn  
King of new york, like you the motherfuckin one?  
But Im from jerz and we don't play that shit  
From the claire down to north bricks, all my niggaz  
flippin chips  
Gettin rich, even though it's hard  
Tryin to creep through these halls and brawls  
Without scarred by a revolv  
With no warnin signs, cause yo my man took five  
Now Im the young one with the nine, ready to put in my  
time

[makaveli]

Shoot first, look at they head burst bleedin  
Don't want to hear no shit this evenin, believe me  
We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider fo you die  
Gs, and thug niggaz on the rise  
Plan-plot-strategize, and bomb first  
We, bomb first when we ride

Please, reconsider fo you die  
Gs, and thug niggaz on the rise  
Plan-plot-strategize, and bomb first

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