

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

2 Pac "Catching Feelings"

Visit "Catching Feelings" on MotoLyrics.com

Hahaha

Oh yeah

My home boys might squabble but we don't fall down

Hahaha

Yeah

Huh

My home boys might squabble but we don't fall down

Ugh

Yeah

My home boys might squabble but we don't fall down

(hey)

(Westside, westside)

Part two of the war

Bring it, lets do it

Huhuhuh

[Verse 1: Tupac]

Cross this nigga here

Now Biggie tell me who do you fear?

Ain't a living soul breathing shall pump no fear here

My last four flashed then I mashed his ass, bastard

Fuck with me bet I blast your ass

So many follow but can't reach me

Caught in a maze

Catch em, mimicking my style trying to walk this way

Impossible my posse dropping you, we Death Row

riders

No need to beg motherfucker ain't no mercy inside us

Feeling blessed, the richer I get the more I stress

Smoking lye watching time fly, waiting for death

Dear God I been feeling like I'm close to Jesus

Paranoid with my pistols close, smoking trees

Keep my eyes on my foes, those close to me

Watching niggas catch strays, shake, choke and bleed

Me, a mercenary for the streets

Check my pedigree

Busting motherfuckers it's the thug in me

Now niggas talk a lotta Bad Boy shit then get to

squealing

Bitch made catching feeling

Hahaha

[Chorus] X2

Outlaw niggas are you ready to clown
My homeboys might squabble but we don't fall down
Screaming bye bye bitches
Untouchable sound
Niggas hide like hoes when we hit your town

[Verse 2: Napolean]

Catching Feelings

Yeah, Napolean.

Picture me sipping on 1-5-1

Drunk then a motherfucker

Dropping my gun

Or as high as a kite hitting hoes for fun

But that ain't me

Dog my minds now clear

And that ain't fair dog

Your heart pump fear

In the state I *censored*

You better hide nigga *censored* is near

And you know just as well I do

You ain't no killer

So kill that

You wouldn't kill if you had to

We might wobble but we don't fall down

We take the gospel from Makaveli

Pass it around

Ahhhh, shit

We gonna taste the power

We started the thug trend

The game is ours

Now we coast together

Put our thoughts together

Won't question will we die together

Cause the hour is soon to come

Kadafi trained soldier

I show you how to use your gun

Bring it

[Chorus] x2

Outlaw niggas are you ready to clown My homeboys might squabble but we don't fall down Screaming bye bye bitches Untouchable sound

Niggas hide like hoes when we hit your town

Catching Feelings

[Verse 3]

We Yelling

M - A - D - E

N - I - Double G

Α

Motherfuckers

And we here to stay

From curb surfing

We working the industry

You kidding me

It's really nothing to me and my king

You see

We in the big things

Eat a dick man

If your hating

We gone ride

'Till the wheels fall off

Pay attention

Screaming

Bye bye bitches

Untouchable sound (ugh)

Ride or die niggas

And we hunting you down

Representing all the real niggas stuck in the trap

Banging out with the po po

Trying to get to some mo'

Street life

Young strugglers

Racing the clock

Ain't no telling when it all can end

Roll or rock

That's the world

With feelings

This a mans world youngin'

The bitches in business

So learn a 'lil something

Hey

Stop running your mouth

You're on the verge of squealing

Bitch made catching feelings

Nigga

Ugh

[Chorus1*2

Outlaw niggas are you ready to clown

My homeboys might squabble but we don't fall down

Screaming bye bye bitches

Untouchable sound

Niggas hide like hoes when we hit your town

Catching Feelings

[Verse 4]

Everybody's a gangsta

But don't put in work

Instead of putting on the armor
Niggas put on a skirt
These drugs ain't helping
It only making it worse
And the streets ain't got nothing for me but herbs
I can't trust the church or the mobs
I can only trust God
And to tell you the truth I gotta ride
I only roll with the real
Cause rolling with the fake got my loved ones killed

[Chorus] x3

Outlaw niggas are you ready to clown
My homeboys might squabble but we don't fall down
Screaming bye bye bitches
Untouchable sound
Niggas hide like hoes when we hit your town
Catching Feelings

Visit 2 Pac page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.