

2 Pac "Die"

Visit "[Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

2PAC

Murderous mindstate

Can't keep my nine straight

Sippin' on this hennessey

Waitin' for the time to break

Show up and mothafuckas bow down... recognize

West Side, Death Row, outlaw riders

Untouchable mob of pistol packers

Well known felons labeled for drug sellin' merciless
jackers

Forever buzzed

Roll with thugs and dawgs

Commence to lettin' off rounds

Then escape in the fog

Who wanna see me solo?

Catch Makaveli while he's sleepin'

My mini-14 murderin' niggas while they creepin'

Uhhh!

Duck or you ass out!

Drink 'til you pass out!

Ain't scared to die

Drunk drivin' in my Glasshouse

Niggas is under me
They bitches come to me
They heard the stories nigga
Now they wanna really see
Bomb first, my motto... is fully guaranteed
Niggas is playahatas
Label them my enemies then dumpin'...
Look out young nigga!
'Cause it's time to dump
I'm versatile mothafuckas
What type of rhyme we want?
Niggas got me in they sight
Now I'm runnin' for my life
Tell me!...
What's that... West Side like?...
I'm dumpin'
Empty my gun
It's time to run
'Cause here come the cops
I'll be duckin' 'em for blocks
Nigga I'm dumpin'
Empty my clip
Forever bustin'
East Coast nigga rushin'
Mothafucka I'll be dumpin'...

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

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