

## 2 Pac "Don't Sleep"

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[2Pac]

Ahhh shit hahaha

When I enter the first zone  
Worst known mic holder  
My Hummer roll up  
Evacuating strapped soldiers  
Inside strategy  
Manifestin' military styles  
Casually try da g  
When niggas battle me  
My prophesied prediction  
Switch and move positions  
Separated from his gun and bitch  
And watch 'em start snitchin'  
I keep spittin' still stupid niggas fail to listen  
I personify this thug livin'  
Hell or prison  
My ammunition varies  
My voice carries  
Watch me invite the whole world  
Me and the mob gettin' married  
It seems all the fine screams pierce the dark  
This is expected  
A trick bitch where is your heart  
You mark  
Watch niggas fall when I call they name  
We outlaws hold your head niggas all the same  
Except some who want more out of life than stress  
We still thuggin' 'til it's none left  
Don't sleep

[Chorus (2x)]

We gon' ride  
Keep my pistol on my side  
Always creep wit' the nine when I ride (when I ride)  
Don't sleep  
Blowin' pine  
Always hustlin' on the grind  
Cause I gotta get mine all the time (all the time)  
Don't sleep

[Nutso]

Dumpin' on motherfuckers at random  
Rapidly  
Wit' accuracy  
They shouldn't talk bad to me  
It had to be  
A motherfuckin' murder  
I'm glad to be  
A nigga that did the murder  
So sad to see  
Another motherfucker floatin'  
In plastic reef  
Sleep wit' his head wide open (head smokin')  
Rapid release  
Keep the police coastin'  
Casualties  
Warrant in deep east Oakland (doors wide open)  
Yolk the nigga off the asphalt  
Drove off to the hills  
Positioned him on his knees and blew the back off  
Death with the lex ruger  
Death to ya  
Niggas cry when the bullets fly  
Kill and execute 'em

[Yaki Kadafi]

I blast first 'til they body me  
Like my guns in variety  
Runnin' wit' the real big willies you silly punks try to be  
But front  
Doin' my walk by's rollin' a blunt  
Hand on my nuts in a getaway car full of stunts  
Addicted to my nine  
Movin' like crime through time  
Poppin' niggas like pimples  
Nigga nothin' simple 'bout mine  
Etch-a-sketchin'  
Dumpin' on all you punks at intersections  
Day in and day out  
Ain't no easy way outs or easy exits  
Don't sleep

[Chorus (2x)]

[Lil' Scrappy]

G's up  
A-Town

When I hit the street  
All I can see is the grind  
Blood sweat and tears when I bust my rhyme

Yeah I un- for my folk like I load my nine  
And when I let loose  
Then no crew standin' but mine  
I gives a damn 'bout lame nigga actin' schiesty  
Same one knew I was in jail and didn't write me  
Wanna fight me then come find me  
What eva you do shawty you betta think wisely  
You might see me wit' a stack in the trap (Aye)  
I use my thoughts and pen  
Similar to a saran wrap  
A lil' lame nigga I'll neva be  
Yeah I'ma keep it g  
I'm from the Three and Scrap will neva sleep  
Aye

[Chorus (2x)]

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