

2 Pac "Heartz Of Men"

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Ahh, Suge what I tell you nigga, When I come out of jail what was I gonna do I was gonna start diggin' into these niggas chest, right Watch this, hey Quik let me see them binoculars, nigga The binoculars

Ha ha ha, yeah nigga time to ride Grab your bulletproof vest nigga Cause it's gonna be a long one Now me and Quik gonna show you niggas what it's like on this side

The real side

Now, on this ride there's gonna be some real muthafuckas

And there's gonna be some pussys

Now the real niggas gonna be the ones with money and bitches

The pussys are gonna be the niggas on the floor bleedin'

Now everybody keep your eyes on the prize cause the ride get tricky

See you got some niggas on your side

That say they're your friends

But in real life they your enemies

And then you got some mutha-fuckas that say they your enemies

But in real life they eyes is on your money

See the enemies will say they true

But in real life those niggas will be the snitches

Its a dirty game y'all

Y'all got ta be careful about who you fuck with and who you don't fuck with

Cause the shit get wild y'all

Keep your mind on your riches, Baby

Keep your mind on your riches

9-1-1 it's a emergency cowards tried to murder me From hood to the 'burbs, everyone of you niggas heard of me

Shit I'm legendary niggas scary and paralyzed Nothing more I despise than a liar Cowards die My mama told me When I was to see Just a vicious mutha fucker while these devils left me free

I proceed to make them shiver

When I deliver

Criminal lyrics

From a world wide mob figure

Thug niggas from everywhere Mr. Mackaveli

Niggas is waiting for some thug shit, that's what they

So many rumors but I'm infinitely Immortal Outlaw

Switching up on you ordinary bitches

Like a south paw you get let

And every breath I breathe untill the moment I'm deceased

Will be another moment ballin' as a 'G'

I rip the crowd, then I start again

Internally I live in sin

Untill the moment that they let me breathe again

The heartz of men

[Chorus]

The Heartz of Men

My lyrical verse with so much pain

That to some niggas it hurts

My guns bust

And if you ain't one of us

It gets worse

Bitch niggas get their eyes swoll

In fly mode

I'm a homicidal outlaw

And five-o, get your lights on, fight long

Tonights gonna be a fuckin' fight

So we might roll

My own homies say I'm heartless

But I'm a 'G' to this 'til the day I'm gone that's

regardless

Drive-by, niggas bow down

Thought I'd rot in jail, paid bail, well niggas out now

Throw up your hands if you thugged out

First nigga act up

First nigga gettin' drugged out

I can be a villian if ya let me

I'll Muthafuck ya

If ya do upset me

Tell the cops to come and get me

Rip the crowd like a phone number

Then start again, don't have no muthafuckin' friends

nigga

Look inside the heartz of men

[Chorus]

In The Heartz of Men In The Heartz of Men

To all my niggas engaged in making money in the fifty states

Keep your mind on your chips and fuck a punk bitch

No longer living in fear

My pistol close in hand

Convinced this is my year

Like I'm the chosen man

Give me my money and label me as a don

If niggas is having problems

Smoke'em, fire and bomb

I died and came back,

I hustle with these lyrics as if it's a game of crack

Thugin' is in my spirit

I'm lost and not knowing

Scar'd up

But still flowing

Energized and still going

Uhh, can it be fate

That makes a sick muthafucka break

On these jealous ass coward cuz they evil and fake

What will it take?

Give me that bass line

I'm feeling bombed

Deathrow baby, don't be alarmed

The homie Quik gave a nigga a beat and let me start

again

Represent

Cause I've been sent

The heartz of men

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