MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

2 Pac "Military Mindz"

Visit "Military Mindz" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tupac Talking]

Stand in formation My motherfucking real troopers Lets do it like soldiers All in together now Ready? Hell yeah No retreat no surrender Death before dishonor motherfucker Do it to them Come on Never got thuggish Uhh Yes yes YES Say whut Westide eastside ride Where you at?, where you at? Where my real thugs? Where you at?, where you at? Where my real thugs? Where you at?, where you at? Where my real thugs? Where you at? (Huhuhu) The cases of a drug dealer Real thugs, where you at? Yo a motherfucking army Do it to them Do it to them They love the way we do it to them We do it to them Calvary

[Verse 1: Tupac]

Suppress the revolution of premeditated scheme [echo] Introduce a drug called crack To us ghetto teens [echo] Got a law for raw niggas now Playa what it be like? [echo] When will niggas see they got us bleeding with 3

strikes [echo] Can't seem to focus Hopeless With violent thoughts I wrote this Got these devils petrified Hiding from my hocus pocus And so I learned to earn my currency And over time [echo] Affiliated Clearly click a military mind [echo] May god forgive us Though we dwell inside a paradox Thugged out and drug dealing From the womb to the block [echo] My live mind got me surviving 5 shots [echo] My 45 got me fortified with live rounds When shit stick We plot hits When our block spits All hail Out on bail Wrath of 2pacalypse [echo] Forever ghetto Necessary picture food stamps Outlaw thug niggas Never left the boot camp

[Verse 2: BuckShot & Cocoa Brovas]

I'm a nigga for assignment One of the suqads finest [echo] Skilled in gorilla warfare And blessed Work with firearm [echo] My rap shit Contains sections of bomb sessions Says I'm responsible for black smith and wessons [echo] Putting up on ?? in the military state of mind [echo] Dangerous like chronic and yard when combined Cocoa Brovas pan the borderline [echo] That's the sound and your dead son

Man to man I'm facing the devil with a plan [echo] Judo stance First glance I'm making my advance [echo] Animal instincts Intelligence of an assassin [echo]

Mask my ninja style Surround me ready to attack [echo] I react swiftly What father taught me sticks with me [echo] Never forget the methods stick and move strictly [echo] Shit be seeming like its closing in With no regrets I hold position Cause I circles I'm one of the chosen men [echo] Picture being put in position to move [echo] And you can't move Cause your move is blocked by the knight at 12 O'clock That's when the madness beings [echo] So I start to focusing My thoughts on the war Cause the rule is the law [echo] And the law that we live by is to stay true to self In this case beady eye [echo] Why try Everybody lie About the block True soldier mentality This is how we rock and move [echo]

Stick and move Time to show what kinda nigga Move or get moved on Lets see whos strong [echo]

In the days of the strange Where nothing stays the same With new faces come through with similar game [echo] And who you thought them Really ain't they (echo) Catching deja vu Of the game people play [echo] It's a call for re-adjustment Fine tune your positions You slipping and tripping Instead of bobbing and dipping [echo] Will never let this world of stress get me [echo] Taking breathing techniques Slay you with tai chi [echo]

What did you change To get a break In the world of snakes And those who fake Elimination I'm facing

Destruction Outlaw till I duck down [echo] From po po's bustin' No one to trust in Rushing to the goal line Catch a nigga Beat him Treat him like he stole mine [echo] No swine I'm a soldier Told cha I control mine [echo] Time to take you back into time Follow this here One way out This black hole For this black soul Shit is outta control I'm fighting for my position To be a fetus in this world I am entering [echo] And my face is sentencing for repentance [echo] Before my body was fully formed into a human [echo] I was already consuming weed Cause my mom's use to smoke back in the 70's [echo] Maybe that's why in the 90's I drop g's when I drop degrees [echo] When I ease across the block With Pac [echo] And got all you niggas shot You didn't think Boot Camp click would link With the outlaw minded If you do you press rewind And you can peep gorilla tactics in every line

[Tupac]

Yeah And this is how we do it Where my real thugs? Where they at? Let me see my real thugs Where you at Wont you see my real thugs Where you at Let me see my real thugs Where u at Now Where my real thugs Let me see where you at Tell me where my real thugs

Gots to see where you at Where's my soldiers Where you at Where's my real soldiers Where you at Where my soldiers at Where you at Where you at Get your strap my nigga Where you at? Where you at? Where my soldiers at Where you at? Where you at? Hit your thug niggas Where you at? With your strap Where my soldiers at With my true thug niggas No longer drug dealers Cause we now thug niggas Where my soldiers at? No longer drug dealers Cause we now thug niggas Let me Where my Where my soldiers at Put your pistols in the air Where my soldiers at Put your guns up Tell me where my soldiers at Put your pistols in the air Where my, soldiers My true thug rollers Yes It just doesn't quit Yes This is that real hip hop shit Yes Fuck what you heard From the ghetto to the 'burbs Know we meant every word Where my soldiers Where my soldiers at Where my soldiers Where my soldiers at Put your hand on your pistol Point your pistols in the air Where my soldiers at Where my soldiers at Where my soldiers

Where my soldiers at Where my soldiers Where my soldiers at When Bob Dole and Deloris Tucker wanna know, where my soldiers at Code Fo'

Visit <u>2 Pac</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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