

## 2 Pac "Niggaz Nature Remix"

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[Lil' Mo]

Tupac and Lil' Mo, hmm, how gangsta is that?  
Hehe.. ooooh-oooh, ooooh-oooh, ooooh-oooh

[Mo keeps harmonizing in the background]

[2Pac]

One two.. to a nigga nature, haha..  
No need to cry now, go wipe your tears, be a woman  
Why you actin surprised? You saw the bullshit  
Comin fake hair, fake nails, fake eyes too  
So why you, bound to fuck wit fake guys too  
Aint nothin' hard about it why you lookin sad? Shoulda  
though about it  
Say you learned, I truly doubt it  
I guess you got a problem with affection, kinda loose  
with the love  
Gettin freaky with the thug niggaz up in the club  
Ask to buy you a drink, you holla Dom Perignon  
Knowin I'm a cash getter still I, remain calm  
Let you chill with me; plus you was smilin 'til the bill  
miss me  
That's what you get for tryin to dick me  
Missed me with that "Buy me this, buy me that"  
syndrome shit  
Bitch get a job if you wanna be rich  
Gettin mad cause I cursed and I scream I hate'cha  
Introduced you to a nigga nature, feel me?

[Chorus: Lil' Mo]

Kissed the girls, made them cry  
Thuggin life, and gettin high  
Why you gangsta, all the time?  
That's a thug's nature  
Though sometimes, I can deal with it  
I realize, that I'm feelin it  
It's a love and hate relationship  
But that's a thug's nature

[add to line four of Chorus first time:] "That's a nigga nature"

[2Pac]

I'm probably too nice at first, I let you kiss me where it hurts

Me and you gettin busy, slingin dick in the dirt

Met you at a pool party it was cool to kick it

See us, tounge-kissin, you was truly with it

Little ecstasy, Hennesey, mix with me

Picture me pay for pussy when the dick's for free

Hey now, where my niggaz at? Tell these hoes

Before I pay; I jerk off, word to Moses

Visions of you sittin there sweaty and wet

Pointin to the places that you want me to hit

Give me room all up in the womb, call the cops

Nigga, hittin walls 'til them bastard drop

Label me Makaveli - thug nigga with bite

Livin life like a rock star's Friday night

Make money, get pussy, always keep a pager

Cell phone in the ride to complete my nature now!

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

Haha.. started as a seed from the semen; straight outta papa's nuts

Lustin for creamin - bitches with big butts

Curves make a nigga cry, tits and shit

When I'm locked down beggin you for porno flicks

Sneak weed in, help a nigga pass the time

Put my name tattoo'd so that ass is mine

Tell everybody; 'Pac put it down for good

A local legend through the whole hood, follow me

I got a gun on me, goin for none on the run baby

You know a nigga need some, is my son crazy?

Why I cry, when I be thuggin til I die

Picture a nigga in heaven, high off weed I fly

Got me missin dead homies wishin phonies would die

Hit the weed and hope it get me high; dear God

Understand my ways, livin major

Blessed with a thug's heart.. and a real live nigga nature

[Chorus]

[add to line four of Chorus:] "That's a nigga nature"

[add to line eight of Chorus:] "Cause that's a nigga nature"

[Chorus]

[add to line four of Chorus:] "Hey, just be a nigga nature"

[add to line eight of Chorus:] "Cause that's a nigga nature"

[2Pac] It ain't my fault

[Lil' Mo] Hehe, Q.D., where you be? Ahh

[2Pac] Don't blame me blame my momma, a nigga nature

[Lil' Mo]

QDIII, and Lil' Mo

Tupac, puttin it down fo' sho' ("Cause that's a nigga nature")

I realize, that I'm feelin it

Cause that's a thug nature

Though sometimes I can deal with it

I realize, I'm feelin it

Love and hate, relationship

Cause that's a thug's nature ("Cause that's a nigga nature")

Yeah yeah yeah.. yeah yeah yeah..

Yeahhh yeah.. and that's a thug's nature

Where you at? Holla

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