

## 2 Pac "Picture Me Rollin'"

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[2Pac]

Yeah -- clear enough for ya? (Is that right?)

(Hahahahaha) Yeah

(Hehehehe) Why niggaz look mad? (Is that right?)

Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free!

Y'all niggaz look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail,  
hahah!

Hoe bustaz

Picture me rollin in my 500 Benz

I got no love for these niggaz, there's no need to be  
friends

They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody  
be tellin

Know there's dope bein sold, but +I+ ain't the one  
sellin!

Don't want to be another number

I got a fuckin gang of weed to keep from goin under  
The federales wanna see me dead - niggaz put prices  
on my head

Now I got two Rottwillers by me bed, I feed em lead

Now I'm released, how will I live? Will God forgive me

For all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids?

One life to live, it's so hard to be positive

When niggaz shootin at your crib

Mama, I'm still thuggin, the world is a war zone

My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong

Full grown, finally a man, just schemin on ways

To put some green inside the palms of my empty  
hands

Just picture me rollin

Flossin a Benz on rims that isn't stolen

My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone

I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is  
gone

My nerves is wrecked, heart beatin and my hands is  
swollen

Thinkin of the G's I'll be holdin, picture me rollin

Can you see me now? Heheheh

Move to the side a little bit so you can get a CLEAR  
picture

Can you see it? Hahah  
Picture me rollin  
Yeah nigga!  
Ay but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you  
Guess who's back?

[Syke]

I got ki's, comin from overseas  
Cost a nigga two hundred G's  
I'm a street comando, Nino for example  
This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle  
So I got to floss cause I'm more like a boss playa  
Thug, branded to be a women layer  
So mny playa haters, imitaters steady swangin  
Make me wanna start back bangin  
So I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed  
Packin forty glocks, contain em or rearrange  
All that jealousy and envy comin from my enemies  
While I'm sippin on Re-mi  
In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam  
Ninety-six big body, sittin on chrome  
As we head up out the zone, stone-facin is on  
You can admire, but don't look too long  
I'm livin a dream with triple beams and my pockets  
bulgin  
It's hard to imagine -- picture me rollin!

[Danny Boy]

Picture, picture me, picture me rollin  
Rollin, picture me rollin  
Wheelin, picture me rollin in  
Picture me yea yeah

[CPO]

Mmm, I gots to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper  
Cause a nigga straight sufferin from lack of havin  
paper  
My bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?  
So I needs to hit a lick, drastically  
I see some baldin-ass niggaz and they slippin in my  
spot  
And, uh, diggin the plots (so what?)  
Checkin in the park, 'Pac

[2Pac]

We caught em sleepin, he didn't peep you niggaz  
creepin?  
This how we do it every weekend  
I dump for madness, it's time to count the profit  
CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga time to clock it  
I get the liquor, and you could get the females

This crooked shit that we inflictin gettin street sales

[CPO]

Move smooth as a motherfucker, me and my nine  
I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine  
Now we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen  
Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga... picture us rollin

[Danny Boy]

Rollin  
Picture me roll-hoe-e-ollin  
Picture me, picture me rollin

[2Pac speaks while Danny Boy keeps singing]

Heheheheheheh  
Is y'all ready for me?  
Picture me rollin roll call  
You know there's some muh'fuckers out there I just  
could not forget about  
I wanna make sure they can see me  
Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities  
All you bitch ass C.O.'s  
Can you niggaz see me from there?  
Ballin on y'all punk ass, ahhaahahah!  
Picture me rollin, baby  
Yeah, all them niggaz up in them cell blocks  
I told y'all niggaz when I come home it's on  
Hmm, that's right nigga, picture me rollin  
Oh, I forgot! The D.A.  
Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk about in court  
Can the hoe see me from here?  
Can you see me, hoe?  
Picture me rollin  
And all you punk police -- can you see me?  
Am I clear to you?  
Picture me rollin nigga, legit  
Free like O.J. all day  
You can't stop me  
You know I got my niggaz up in this motherfucker  
Manute, Pain, Syke, ?, Mopreme, ??  
Can you picture us rollin?  
Can you see me hoe? Hehehe  
Is y'all ready for me? .. We up out this bitch  
Any time y'all wanna see me again  
Rewind this track right here, close your eyes  
And picture me rollin

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