

## 2 Pac "Ratha Be Ya Nigga"

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[Intro: Richie Rich, 2Pac]

[RR]

Pac

[PAC]

Hey

[RR]

What's happenin

[PAC]

Not motherfuckin double R, Richie Rich

[RR]

What's happenin baby, you know how we do it

[PAC]

Yeah nigga, you know I'm up out this bitch

It's time for me to uhhh regulate

[RR]

Fo' sho', hey

[PAC]

Observe

[RR]

And you ain't goin back

[PAC]

Nah nah nah, we got to show these motherfuckers  
whassup though

[RR]

This is for the honeys, the super ?

[PAC]

I don't want to be her man, I want to be her nigga

You feel me?

[RR]

Well let em know

[Verse One: 2Pac, Richie Rich]

You fuckin wit niggaz that's insecure, watered down,  
my shit is pure

Write down my number but don't call me til you sure

I ain't beggin just tryin to relocate between ya legs

Drippin wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex

When you met me you wouldn't let me, and now

You straight beggin to sex me got you undressin to test  
me and uhh..

Shut me down if ya want, and miss the chance to do it  
live  
When I stroll by, I see that look in yo' eye  
You want a nigga, but think that you can't have a nigga  
Don't cheat yourself, instead treat yourself  
If you scared go to church, I know it hurts  
To find out me and your man be sharin skirts

I hopin you don't take this the wrong way  
But your body is bangin got me attracted in a strong  
way  
After a long day of tryin to make my songs pay  
Makin love all day against the wall in the hallway  
Ya fantasies come alive, ya heart rate  
Shall increase when we meet up in this dark place  
You might think you're happy with him  
But that's a lie, so give this Thug a try  
I'd rather be ya nigga

[Chorus: 2Pac]

I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A  
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day  
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a Thug in  
your life  
Cause busters ain't lovin you right  
[repeat 2X]

[Verse Two: 2Pac, Richie Rich]

Look, now you was sprung from the introduction  
My conversation's full of game yet laced with  
seductions  
I see ya blushin like ya want somethin, come get a taste  
Of Amerikaz Most Wanted and let's get into some  
touchin, erotic fuckin  
My up and down with no interruptions  
Have no intentions of bustin until you learn ya lesson  
Now many questions are often asked, a drop top, 500  
Benz  
And plenty cash, to help a nigga get the ass

You can ride out the spoke coke, to get your lobster  
and crab  
Cause all I got is conversation and a gang of stab  
And I'ma listen when it hurts, I'ma hang out but never  
stay  
Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to Super Dave  
I'll be your nigga, as long as we can understand  
That I's the nigga whose spoke coke can be the man

He wine and dine, but me and you we whine and grind  
And when I'm on the field keep him on the sidelines

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 2Pac, Richie Rich]

Now it's time for the moment of truth, I got ya naked  
Totally sweatin, let's see how hot I can make it  
Tongue kissin til yo' head swang, I'm so into you  
Witness a nigga make the bed bang  
If it's all mine, then let me know, now scream my name  
out  
Do you want it fast or shall I hit it slow?  
Not to mention, the multiple positions I inflict  
A boss playa, freaky motherfucker, can I dick

Uhh, it's on and poppin, now you seed what I was seein  
Why yo' eyes rollin, Luke seen ya girl I ain't goin  
Nowhere, let's let that sucker stay out there  
While he's streded out and knock I stretch out the cock  
Hold da boots, and let da nigga execute  
And though you got it right, I'm goin home tonight

You say you don't need a man, but I don't care  
You in the presence of a playa, I'd rather be ya nigga

[Chorus 2.25X]

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