

2 Pac "Thug Love"

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2Pac]

Nigga we doin this shit from Cleveland to LA
nigga whatever you niggas want we bringing it

Thug Luv nigga what time is it yo

I don't give a f**k where you lay at nigga

it's time to slay these bitch made niggas

[Bizzy-overlapping Pac]

Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us

Pac Pac run wit us Pac and Rest with Thug Luv

[2Pac]

they ain't even knowing what type of niggas we is

where my thugs at Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

I know you niggas been waiting for this shit for a long
time

well here it is nigga here it is what you gone do with it

[Bizzy]

Well I must be close to the Armageddon lord you know

That I won't fly by that lesson you taught me to pull out
my wesson

you brought me

And am I stressing it softly get 'em up off me cause all

We wanted was harmony been bombing 'em yell up
outta my ghetto

I want settle get on my level they can't

Stop me or drop me nigga they got me f**k naw

Little Pac get schizophrenic and manage to damage all
y'all

I'll talk about 'em and you don't really want it

Cause they're cornered and I want 'em to jump up

I'd rather say that we came to shut 'em all down

So quick to test bullet yes declare war

Roll and I'll blow when I get the gun for the murder mo'
horror

For what the did it all pause for the cause and I

Fin to pull a nine or pistol little nigga wit mine f**k dem
niggas it's on

All y'all fall Bizzy gettin bitches test me bless the floor

In any attempt to arrest me stress me lord

Looking at death with the last of my breath

Follow follow my kids but don't sin in my steps

Yet the weapon is kept with the best of my secrets

Deep in the leaves I'm alone nigga believe

That I can see it if needed an if you really want me in
Well let it be and get the greens and be runnin up
over
cleveland
[2Pac]
Hahaha what's poppin nigga
(Bizzy in background) He's alive, he's alive, he's alive,
he's alive.
put your motherf**king hand on your strap nigga
Thug Luv nigga we can do this like gangstas
and slug it out or do this like punks and punk it out
pull your strap on me nigga and you better kill me thug
life
baby
I'll probably be punished for hard livin blind to the facts
Thugs is convicts in gods prison hand on the strap
Praying to father please forgive me police be rushing
when they
see me
I flaunted America's most wanted live on TV life
Pleasure and pain stuck in this game holler my name
We all gone die we bleed through similar veins
Please explain to me now don't panic when my gun
burst
Heard the last jam nigga this ones worse
My nigga bone held the chrome till I came home
Thug Luv playas tell these bitch niggas bring it on
I caught a plane out to Cleveland late last evening
To help my niggas clean up some niggas no longer
breathing now
Who you believe in hit the weed and breathe it's a
Cold ass the world niggas kill you in your sleep watch
me
Until they stop me bury murder me or drop me
I got Thug Luv for my nationwide posse feel me
[Layzie]
Little thug from the land nigga never ran
Motherf**kers out to get me they don't understand
It's the #1 nigga out with a nation of niggas
Down to put in some work do some dirt
F**kin round with the band Bone Thugs N Harmony
Follow down the road we stroll to meet karma
Everything I do it seem to cause drama
Ready for the war like a knight in my armor bomb ya
So quick to test us nigga wanna crash me eat dust
For the love of the lust niggas bustin on us
Hit 'em up with he buck 12 gauge erupt it's the Art Of
War
Putting niggas on the floor
when I'm comin through the door bringin nothin but
terror

Causing much pain to the nigga that dared us
trying to put a twist in this thugsta
era Paired up with a nigga like Pac
and a nigga like me gotta stay high
Thug Luv till i die keep my prayer to the sky
but I'm still in the hood smoke and fry
So I beg the lord to save us all escapers of misery
Bless my niggas in penitentiaries soldiers of the
century
[Krayzie]
Here to get it told my niggas to get the hell down
Down with the dirt and we don't f**k around
Buck a couple of rounds and if you're passing through
then hit
the ground
And don't get caught up in the crossfire nigga
Artillery thick and you don't want to get to f**kin with
this
I'm straight devil devil not a punk and pretend
I reload buck a little more flee the scene
'fore the po-po even know what you lookin for
They don't know a motherf**ker with a leatherface hey
Man she said I ran this way said I ran that way
You hoes'll never know because I got away yeah
A criminal mind a nigga on the level sometimes
so get high and analyze your crime
Directly organized with results you'll be surprised
[Wish]
Oh nigga can you feel the vibe we can ride playa hating
niggas
you gots to die
It's over wit Bone better leave it alone Mo Thug I'm
cracking
f**kin domes
Still in the hood where the thugs play f**kin wit nothin
but
thugs man
Ain't taking no shorts or no losses we crackin them
domes around
my way
Give it to 'em on another level nigga
get a shovel you can dig a hole bitches is dead
Infrared to the head you can beg but still gone bleed
bloody red
F**k with mine will be see in the moonlight
cause we out ridin looking for you
Better run for cover nigga duck we about to bust
Straight got the Infrared put it on his forehead make
some moves
Send flowers straight to his home
put a card in the motherf**ker send it to his mama

Tell her he was dead wrong dead wrong gone now he
long gone
[Bizzy]
Pac Pac run wit us run wit us run wit us
Pac Pac run wit us Pac can rest with Thug Luv

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