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2 Pac "Troublesome"

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Troublesome nigga Troublesome 19-motherfucking-96 Westside Let it be known nigga the boss of all bosses Makaveli hahaha

Menacing Methods, Label me a lethal weapon Making niggas die, witnessin' breathless imperfection Can you picture my specific plan? To be the man in this wicked land, underhanded hits are planned

Scams are plotted over grams and rocks Undercover agents die by the random shots We all die in the end, so revenge we swore I was all about my ends fuck friends and foes Me, a born leader, never leave the block without my heata

Got me a dog and named her my bitch nigga eata What could they do to me that little brat Shit them niggas shot me and still terrified i get they

How can I show you how I feel inside We outlawz, motherfuckas can't kill my pride Niggas talk a lot of shit but that's after I'm gone Cause they fear me in the psychical form Let it be known I'm troublesome

Outlawz We put it down to the fullest Spitting rhymes and bullets Haha... Troublesome Ya'll know what time it is Call the punk police, they can't stop us Niggas run the streets Haha.. Troublesome Yeah

Troublesome nigga

Gutter ways, my mentality is ghetto

A guerrilla in this criminal war, we all rebels Death before dishonor, bet i bomb on them first Niggas knew we came for murda, pullin' up in a herse Westside was the war cry bustin' all freely Screaming fuck all ya niggas in Swaheli Pistol packin' fresh out of jail, I ain't goin' back Release me to the care of my heartless strap Say my name three times like Candyman Bet I roll on your ass like an avalanche A soul survivor, learned to get high and pull driveby's Murder my folks, can't control my nine Hearin' thoughts of my enemies pleadin' please Busta ass motherfuckas tried to flee Picture me lettin this chump survive Ran up on his ass when I dump he died Cause I'm troublesome

Young, strapped, and I don't give a fuck
I'm hopelesssss
I live a thuglife, losing my focus baby
I'm troublesome
haha...
Badboy Killa
There is no one realler
What you saw was the rough, rugged and raw
Outlaw OUTLAW

Murder murder my mind states shit ain't change since my last rhyme

The crime rate ain't declined Niggas bustin' shots like they lost their mind Like twenty-five to life never crossed their mind Tell me young nigga never learned a thang Dead at thirteen cause he yearn to bang Sent a lot of flowers, but how can I cry Try to warn the little nigga either stop or die Mercy is for the weak when I speak I scream Afraid to sleep im havin' crazy dreams Vivid' pictures of my enemies in family times God to forgive me cause I'm strong but I plan to die Need to take me in heaven and understand I was a G Did the best I could, raised in insanity Or send me to hell cause I ain't beggin' for my life Ain't nothing worse than this cursed ass hopeless life I'm troublesome

In your wildest dreams you couldn't picture a nigga like me I'm troublesome I don't give a fuck im troublesome like my nigga napolean said nigga somebody gotta explain why i aint got shit im troublesome you know what time it is the outlaw click, young rugged and sick makaveli the don, the boss of all bosses Mussolini, Idi Amin, Hussein Fatal, Khadafi, Kastro, Napoleon, Mo Khomani We aint fucking around We troublesome hey yo We troublesome yo Kastro, the first to blast the last one to dash He going for the hoes and the cash fuck you niggas **OUTLAWS** Khadafi ?? tight never sloppy them other motherfuckers try to copy but they cant mock u nigga u 2 strong outlaw keep it going up you know wassup outlaws outlaws outlaws outlaws this is dedicated to the real niggas all the real troublesome soldiers on the streets

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