

## 2 Pac "We Do This"

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[Short Dawg]

I do it like the best of the greatest, not the worst  
Like welfare day, can't stop the first of the month  
Can't stop Short Dawg neither  
Got a good hoe niggaz sure better keep her  
Cause I'm on the prowl, all the time  
Tryin knock every bitch so they all be mine  
And I ain't never, ever gone change my ways  
Drop a few lines, leave a bitch in a daze  
Have her homegirls wonderin what she do  
Fucked around and gave me that pussy too  
I be doin this shit on a regular basis  
Got bitches everywhere in all kind of places  
I can pull out my little black phone book  
Flip every last page take a long look  
Than pull out a bitch, like a rabbit out a hat  
Nigga if I want, I can have it like that  
Fuck two or three bitches at the same time  
Grab the microphone sing my rhyme  
About them same three bitches that fucked me good  
Us niggas gotta do what the fuck we should when we  
want to  
I might pass it  
So get butt naked, shake that ass bitch  
I'm bout as real as the stones in my diamond rings  
You can hate my guts, but I'm gone do these things,  
bitch

[MC Breed]

Ahhh why have a nine, when I can have a ten  
Lickin up the nuts, while I'm gone holler at her friend  
Bitch, ain't no time for me to teach her  
Rather have an everyday hoe, that umm knows how to  
treat a nigga  
Thinkin if she ain't lickin me up  
I'm givin her to Short, cause he don't give a fuck  
Do yourself a favor and quit callin my house  
If you really don't want this nigga to put this dick in  
your mouth  
Umm, have you seen my bitch?  
I ain't seen her, but if i do she gets dick  
That's what I'm givin her just like that

To the front and back, nothing but the bozack  
The second she get lonely, feelin she can get her  
money  
And she run to fuck her own ignorant homey  
You a lost cause, yellin pause when they drop the  
draws  
Its's entrapment, have yo nigga breakin nigga laws  
But it ain't a matter of mentality, it's reality  
Open your eyes, realize bitches ain't nothin but a  
casualty  
But a factor to a nigga wanting fuckin time  
She's just an everday, don't wanna catch a fuckin ?  
mime?  
Bitch ain't lieing, so I thought you knew this  
Bitch this is how I do this

[Short Dawg]

You can call eight ball in the corner when you shootin  
pool  
But when you play the game of life, ain't no stupid rules  
Gotta go for yours at all times  
Cause if you don't, nigga yours will be mine  
And I won't go to bed early, won't sleep too late  
And I'll never take a punk ass bitch on a date  
They say Too Short baby why you talk so bad?  
Just a player ass nigga and that's all I rap about  
Bitches, hoes and all that shit  
She got my number, if she beep me I might call the  
bitch  
And go diggin in them guts like a gardener  
If she starts screamin, I'm gone fuck the hoe harder  
Just havin fun with the bitch, as she sprung on my dick  
Guess I'll pull it out and just cum on the bitch  
And from New Year's Day to New Year's Eve  
And everyday in between I will do these things, I won't  
stop bitch

[MC Breed]

I like to go to the club mix and mingle  
Nigga plays his dick like a 12 inch single  
Yeah, so what you bitches wanna do?  
Step to me you gots to do my crew, first  
When I rehearse I change rearrange  
My mentality will bring you to reality  
You on me like cologne 'til now  
I feel it's time for us to bone so I  
Look and pimp the background  
Look, listen put the bitch on lockdown  
See you hangin out with me tonight  
Everythings alright, but a nigga wanna fight  
Damn, that's a real player hater for ya

Fuck it, I'll be waitin for ya

[Father Dom]

I'm droppin lines like a mother fuckin pimp at this shit  
I'm gettin hoes out they clothes cause i'm good at this  
shit

They callin me the pussy jammer cause I'm breakin  
hoes off

See i'm paid to be boss, I'm kickin back at no cost  
Never slackin, just mackin, money stackin that's my  
motto

With so much game they want to play me like the lotto  
Tip the bottle, now I'm drunk as a skunk

High off the dank, but I can't front

See I'm never being senile

See I'm smooth as a nail on a fingernail file

Keepin it wild, but in the meanwhile we the coolest

Sure enough this how we do this

[2Pac]

I'm fingerfuckin with my

Now they peepin how a nigga climb on the chart

Ain't fear in my heart, I represent it from the start

Deep, my momma raised me as a g from birth

Be a hustlin motherfucker 'til I sees my hearse

No doubt, I bust a shot for all my niggaz in jail

All the young black males, that got slang yell

Cause its a hard life nigga only thugs survive

Ain't no love, unless a nigga slangin drugs or high

Conversations with these bitches on my mobil

Always in control and never let these bitches know ya

And even though I'm gettin high, a thug nigga gettin by

Catchin bitches spittin lies, I'm gettin mine

All day, I puff a blunt and parlay and sometimes if we  
party

Gettin my dick licked twice

And death to a trick's life, we can pursue this 'til my  
shit's right

Went from havin fantasies, to havin hoes leave they  
man for me

There is no realer man than me

The city of Oaktown laced me with my first case

When them punk police tried to break me

Didn't think the shit was cute, so I got a lawsuit

And made them punk police buy my coupe

This is how we do this

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