

## 2 Pac "When I Get Free II"

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Ay Trusty Trusty, what you want man?  
Oh nigga let me get one of them ciggarettes, damn!  
Shit, come on bastard, get the phone for a nigga  
Use the phone, oh nigga get the phone for me man  
What's the number? 323-6545, tell her it's Pac

Chorus: repeat 2X

When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash  
Did some time locked down, but I'm back on the street  
There'll be trouble when they see me

I heard a snicker a laugh, I take a look at the evening news  
And see a nigga gettin cuffed by the boys in blue  
Is it a, frame up, tryin to keep me out the game, stuck  
These motherfuckers tryina dirty up my name, but  
I slip as quick as the wind, it's me again, fuck friends  
My foes be on a mission, tryin to do me in  
Fuck em I'm out to get out, they all thought  
I blow up like gauge, and in a rage blow they balls off  
Why are you niggaz tryin to test me trick?  
And be the first ones to snitch to arrest me bitch  
Maintain with a nigga meal ticket only if you with the real  
The nigga will kick it, I'll enforce it with the steel  
These are lessons that I learned in jail  
Rule one: fuck a busta he can burn in Hell  
Now I'm workin with connects that I got in the pen  
In no time I'll be clockin again

Chorus

Heyyy, still sittin in my cell as I dwell on my past  
Tryin to figure how a nigga turned dreams into cash  
Quick call her collect, ain't no respect on the other side  
My cellmate's suicidal cause his mother died  
And my C.O. is a lady, and I'm thinkin maybe  
me and her can hook up a scheme, to be Swayze  
Cause she keep on callin me baby, to a young  
motherfucker facin eighty that's enough to make me

crazy  
Now how long will it take, to get a hook  
Got her watchin me liftin weights, sneakin looks  
I devised a plan, I'm in the trunk while she drives  
but man, ain't no disguise I'ma die as a man  
If we make it then I'm takin it to Hell  
all them niggaz that was frontin while I sat up in a cell  
Locked in jail, I couldn't touch her so I planned, in  
misery  
The nigga you don't wanna see

Chorus 3X

When I get free, believe that shit  
Yeah nigga fuck your cigarette, fuck that Marlboro  
motherfucker  
I'll be out this motherfucker in a few days  
I'll pay these bitches back in spades  
Punk ass bastards, long as my AK flexes  
we gonna play these bitches  
That's how we do this shit  
Fuck that I'm out, C.O. turn the fuckin lights out!

Artist: 2Pac

Album: R U Still Down? (Remember Me)

Song: When I Get Free II

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#### Chorus

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