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2 Pac "Wife 4 Life"

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[4th Avenue Liberty Jones'] [K-Ci]

Tat Chat Chat Ooooooooh

4th Avenue Iones'

K-Ci himself (himself, himself) Shabba dabba dee swee

Ha Ha Oh yeah, lemme tell ya now, oh yeah

[4th Avenue Liberty Jones']

I never planned that I'd be married to settle no chance (yeaah)

Wedding bands rock the heaviest metal

And I'm the center hip hop

My M3 seat three, don't need comission (that's right)

So either we rhyme or design the beat to flip with

Don't stick with music cuz I hand lose it

It seranades me while I land cruise it

If I'm stressed or soothing

Something I can make the fans move with

Said I be singing til I saw you was like "Man, who dis?"

While JD Mingle be gettin at you with a brand new twist

Switchin my linger, wishin I could be the one you cling

I ask you for you number maybe I can ring you

Six months later when I'm sick my baby bringin me

food

Hang with the fellas I said "Mainly, I'll be hangin wit

Ready to have that satisfaction of you saying "I do" (yeaaaah)

Since you finally did it, now we together mind, body,

That's something can't no body interfere with, for life (for life)

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2

4 Life

My Wife 4 Life

You say, "Yes"

Yes you will be my wife

My wife my wife

[4th Avenue Liberty Jones']

I bet you be strapped at point little pubs

Said she never give her number out to dudes in the clubs

That's the boogees and acceptions cuz she's showing me love

Body bangin like the county but I avoid the rub
Prolly to use to dudes jockin, all I asked was a hug
So she slid me the digits, mashed out in a Bug
A couple months pass, and we the item 'round town
But I'm feelin like the worm, like she just want me for
the rebound

She fresh outta - relationships that only got her - heartache and pain

Frustrated because of drama

I'm look at your face picturing kids and I can see em Til death do us part we got the match and mazzaliam On poppa's DM, I'll put you in the chrome BM You different from the rest you love God and MCing Whether it be tattoo, rings or bling (bling) 50 karat, you my wife 4 life, we got our backs and it's apparent

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2

4 Life

My Wife 4 Life

You say, "Yes"

Yes you will be my wife

My wife my wife [Interlude: K-Ci]

So ya heard

When I asked

That night you'd be my wife

Not for this year or next

But mine for all life (that's right that's right)

To accept me when I'm seein

And to understand

Not to make this dim in the rain

Which comes as hard as any

I'm not the best of men

My fault has come scarse tonight

But my heart has always - been to give to my wife

Yes you are baby (ah, ah, Tina Jones)

[Tina Jones of 4th Avenue Liberty Jones']

Tina Jones, been picky bout men, don't want some common fella

Contaminatin me like salmanila

Workin undercover like my rhyme umbrella

Keepin it shady, I'm not going for it though, not even maybe

Showin proof to you the difference from a rag and from a lady

I can do for myself, makin my bacon living gravy And thankin the Lord, cuz more importantly he saved me

I shot for the moon - lookin for comets like I'm Haley

I found me a star companionship is what it gave me I'm beautiful too, and not because my hair is wavy, that's my baby

Isaid

[Chorus 2: Tina Jones] x2

4 Life

Your Wife 4 Life

I say, "Yes"

Yes, I will be your wife

Your wife your wife

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2

4 Life

My Wife 4 Life

You say, "Yes"

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