

## 2Pac

### "2Pac, Dwanve Wiggins, Silky---Raise Up Off These Nuts"

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from Heat (Compilation album)

[Hook:]

Raise up off these nuts, a little bit  
Just a little bit  
Raise up off these nuts, a little bit

[2Pac]

I'm smokin these niggas like they endo  
Breakin em like they windows  
And still they rip till they get a whiff  
Of this shit that I kick  
And if they ever had a notion to stop me  
Treat your best shot and get dropped  
With your posse, nigga I got the ?mott?  
I'm takin em out, a lot I got  
More than you could pop  
I'm rockin the spot, so now they jock  
Dump em and get dropped  
2Pac ain't tryin to hear it, Ox  
Screamin at your box  
I'm swearin at ya not so uh  
Static is the last thing you need when you see me  
Better have a bat or a gat to defeat me  
Nigga, I'm a whole posse rolled into one shot  
Takin on your gat while your girl gets hot and rocks the  
spot  
Fear funky flavor with the gift that only God gave  
Hold it to my grave  
I'd rather die than be a slave  
Slaves come as dope dealers  
Some come as addicts  
Some come to run while the others cause static

[Hook]

[???

I'm comin up outta the cut  
Sendin slugs to the guts  
I'm bustin up outta the page cuz they got me locked up  
I'm tryin to survive but there's too many playa hatin

haters  
Always want static, like boom holla at ya later  
Homie this ain't no love in this town that I come from  
Niggas be wantin funk in then I stomp em, they don't  
want none  
Girls be on my jock and they playin me for that  
But fool I can't help it cuz I was raised up like a mack  
Jealous because I'm black, Jack wanna jack me  
And Jill wants to marry me and watch the Klan bury me  
Got to pack the steel for the personal protection  
AK, 45's, assault rifles, Smith & Wesson  
I'm no longer stressin  
Learnin, gotta live long  
(..?..) thanks God that I'm still strong  
Get a bag a spliffs for the homies, blaze up all of these  
But if you wanna flex, get in my Kool Aid punks, raise  
up offa  
these

[Hook]

[Silky]

Just back the fuck up of me, cuz you can't get none a  
these  
It's that OG female comin straight up out the PP's  
So step to the side then raise the fuck up off me, brah  
Cuz if I take it to that level I'ma light this motherfucker  
up  
Now it's on you, you better try to lose your shit  
Cuz if you don't, trust me I got you trick  
You better try to choose it and lose it  
Stay outta mine 'fore this shit get way stupid  
These niggas I fuck with believe in passin gats  
Can't leave hoe, without my strap  
Not givin a fuck about nothin  
Slidin through the spot with my face mask muggin  
Lookin motherfuckers up and down  
It ain't a future in your frontin  
Why these fat niggas floatin around?  
What happened to them real motherfuckin G's?  
Fake motherfuckers need to raise up offa these

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