

2Pac

"2pac - Picture Me Rollin' (1)"

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Yeah, clear enough for ya? Is that right? Yeah
Why niggaz look mad? Is that right?
Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free
Y'all niggaz look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail
Hoe bustaz

Picture me rollin' in my 500 Benz
I got no love for these niggaz, there's no need to be
friends
They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody
be tellin'
Know there's dope bein' sold, but I ain't the one sellin'

Don't want to be another number
I got a fuckin' gang of weed to keep from goin' under
The federals wanna see me dead, niggaz put prices on
my head
Now, I got two Rottwillers by me bed, I feed 'em lead

Now, I'm released, how will I live? Will God forgive me
For all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids?
One life to live, it's so hard to be positive
When niggaz shootin' at your crib

Mama, I'm still thuggin', the world is a war zone
My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong
Full grown, finally a man, just schemin' on ways
To put some green inside the palms of my empty
hands

Just picture me rollin'
Flossin' a Benz on rims that isn't stolen
My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone
I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is
gone
My nerves is wrecked, heart beatin' and my hands is
swollen
Thinkin' of the G's I'll be holdin', picture me rollin'

Can you see me now? Move to the side a little bit
So you can get a clear picture, can you see it?
Picture me rollin', yeah nigga

Ay, but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you
Guess who's back?

I got ki's, comin' from overseas, cost a nigga two
hundred G's
I'm a street comando, Nino for example
This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle

So, I got to floss 'cause I'm more like a boss playa
Thug, branded to be a women layer
So many playa haters, imitaters steady swangin'
Make me wanna start back bangin'

So, I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed
Packin' forty glocks, contain 'em or rearrange
All that jealousy and envy comin' from my enemies
While I'm sippin' on Remi

In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam
Ninety-six, big body, sittin' on chrome
As we head up out the zone, stone-facin' is on
You can admire, but don't look too long

I'm livin' a dream with triple beams and my pockets
bulgin'
It's hard to imagine, picture me rollin'

Picture, picture me rollin'
Rollin', picture me rollin'
Wheelin', picture me rollin' in
Picture me yeah, yeah

Mmm, I gots to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper
'Cause a nigga straight sufferin' from lack of havin'
paper
My bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?
So, I needs to hit a lick, drastically

I see some baldin'-ass niggaz and they slippin' in my
spot
And, uh, diggin' the plots, checkin' in the park, 'Pac

We caught 'em sleepin', he didn't peep you niggaz
creepin'?
This how we do it every weekend
I dump for madness, it's time to count the profit

CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga, time to clock it
I get the liquor, and you could get the females
This crooked shit that we inflictin' gettin' street sales

Move smooth as a motherfucker, me and my nine
I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine
Now, we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen
Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga, picture us rollin'

Rollin', picture me rollin'
Picture me, picture me rollin'

Is y'all ready for me? Picture me rollin' roll call
You know there's some muh'fuckers out there
I just could not forget about, I wanna make sure they
can see me
Number one on my list, Clinton Correctional Facilities
All you bitch ass C.O.'s

Can you niggaz see me from there?
Ballin' on y'all punk ass, picture me rollin', baby
Yeah, all them niggaz up in them cell blocks
I told y'all niggaz when I come home it's on

Hmm, that's right nigga, picture me rollin'
Oh, I forgot, 'The D.A.', Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk
about in court
Can the hoe see me from here? Can you see me, hoe?
Picture me rollin' and all you punk police, can you see
me?

Am I clear to you? Picture me rollin', nigga, legit, free
like O.J. all day
You can't stop me, you know I got my niggaz up in this
motherfucker
Manute, Pain, Syke, Rollcall, Mopreme
[Incomprehensible]

Can you picture us rollin'? Can you see me hoe?
Is y'all ready for me? We up out this bitch
Any time y'all wanna see me again
Rewind this track right here, close your eyes and
picture me rollin'

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