

2Pac

"2pac - When We Ride (1)"

Visit "[2pac - When We Ride \(1\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Outlaw Immortalz

Bow down to somethin' greater than yourself trick
Individuals capable of enormous
Amounts of chin checks and eye swolls, they know

You watchin' but you ain't seein' what lies before you,
beatch

Picture if you will seven deadly human beings
Blessed with the gift of speech
The power to reach each nigga on every street

May the Heavenly Father look down and be proud
Of what transpired since the day the seed was planted
The G-grew but we knew he'd rise up quick
Smoked out, loc'ed out, all into shit
Just me and my dogs livin' like hogs

Outlaw Immortalz

What follows is the story, what proceeded was the glue
What lies between is the fiction
Don't fuck around and make it true

My adversaries crumble when we rumble it's a
catastrophe

I pull revenge on bitch niggaz that blasted me
Plus my alias is Makaveli
A loaded three-fifty-seven with hollow points to a nigga
belly

Bust him to see if he bleed, he shoulda never fucked
around

With a sick-ass nigga like me
They call my name out and niggaz run, best be
prepared
For the Outlawz, here we come

They call me Hussein Fatal, it's a two game table
I'm robbin' ya niggaz cradle wit a knife in your navel
Rap-related criminally activated and evil
I wouldn't wanna be you behind my fuckin' Desert Eagle

Till the end, I'm tellin' all friends and enemies

You see what I got to make you freeze
To touch me you need ten of these
Complete most, wanted on the streets of the East coast
Young Gunz fire and niggaz bleed, I see Mo

I be shinin' like white diamonds and crystal, glistenin'
holdin' pistols
The mission's simple, fold up and roll up dead
presidentials
Sew up all the potential, million, billion dollar baller
potential
Sort it, oughta call on a nigga I'll be sure to get you

Take cash bro, fast yo, for my Kastro
Blast and I'ma last yo past all these Glass Joes
And assholes who claim, like they be runnin' thangs
I be gunnin' those same niggaz runnin' late, to their
fate

My alias is motherfuckin' Napoleon, and I'd rather be
Robbin' again before these motherfuckers leave me
sufferin'
But the shit ain't nothin', and I got no time for no
bluffin'
Befo' a nigga finish with puttin' in work I betta end up
with somethin'

I think these niggaz got the game fucked up
If they don't believe, that a young nigga like me, would
bust, boo ya
Perhaps it's a must, I'm facin cases, fuck probation
Is what I'm screamin' when these money hungry cops
be chasin'

Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why, when we
ride
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why, when we
ride

It's the imperial serial killer, alias Mussolini
Mentally unstable G status, so you can't see me
Drug warlord, riding Concorde jets
Rag Vette's, shakin' bitches and snitches and trippin'
on sets

Ingle-Watts banger, keepin one in the chamber
For the anger that I build inside, when it's time to ride
Suicidal thoughts lurk fuckin no end to revenge
Fuck any, my alias Mussolini

They call me Idi, from the side of seedy
Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin' up on these niggaz
easy
It ain't nuttin', 'coz if they wantin' somethin', so I'ma
commence
To dumpin' stomp down and struck up while my beat is
bumpin'

Thuggin' to my fuckin' last nut, with Lo-Pole and Castro
Who you thought was on that asshole, don't ask though
Outlaw Immortalz doin' this dit-nirt on the sli-zow
Ain't no chance to hide when we ride

My alias Khadafi, Trump tight so feds can't copy
Six-three and cocky quick to hit your bitch if she drop
me
Severely addicted to livin' like a fuckin' felon
While beefin' with rookie cops the cookie rocks a nigga
sellin'

Since a short I been livin' life defiant, nickel plated
chrome
Got this baby Capone lookin' like a giant, and I ain't
lyin'
It's like it's me against myself with all these
Backstabbin' snakes grabbin' at my fuckin' wealth

Mo Khomeini goes terrorist, mad man killer
The bottom of the river where the body lays and
shivers
I'm that nigga with the fifty cap pouch, with the
murderous stacks
That increase, while these motherfuckers eat beef

It's been a long road, a lot of episodes
And as the Glock loads, I gotta teach hoes
Reach hoes, make 'em feel a nigga when I'm mashin'
Now I'm surpassin' any assassin

Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride

Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy
On these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride

Outlaw Immortalz baby

Y'all niggaz can't fade this ol crazy shit
Makaveli, Hussein, Kastro, Khadafi, Mussolini
Amin, Napoleon, Khomani, what y'all really wanna do?
Like them niggaz said "What would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew"

Thug life, yeah nigga
Flashin' on niggaz thug life right? This year we thug life
We Outlaw Immortalz
We die nigga, but we multiply, we like legends nigga
Like I'll make you famous motherfucker

I'm talkin' about Newsweek
And Time Magazine and all that ol good shit
My niggas make the papers baby
My niggas make the front page

Visit [2Pac](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.