

2Pac "2pac - When We Ride"

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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 bellv

Bust him to see if he bleed, he should a 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 Kastro 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, Naploleon, 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

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