## 2Pac

## "All About U(feat. Nate Dogg, YGD Tha Top Dawg"

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You probably crooked as the last trick Wanna laugh about how I got my ass caught up with this bad bitch? Thinking I had her but she had me in the long run Its just my luck I'm stuck fuckin with wrong one, uh Wise decisions based on lies we living Skandalous times is games like my religion You could be rolling with a thug Instead you with this sweet scrub Looking for some love In every club, I see you standing like you want it Well baby if ya got it better flaunt it Let the liquor help you get up on it I'm still tipsy from last night Bumpin in walls as I pause Addicted to the fast life I try to holler but you tell me you're taken Sayin you ain't impressed with the money I'm make Guess its true what they telling me Fresh out of jail lights hell for a black celebrity So thats the reason why I call And maybe you with it Fantasies of the sweatin Can I hit it? (hahaha) Addicted to the things you do Its still true what I'm saying Boo Cause this is All About U

Every other city we go Every other video (its all about you) No matter where I go I see the same hoe [repeat]

I'll make a promise if ya go with me Just let me know, I'll have you hollering My name out before I leave Nobody loves me I'm a thug nigga I only hang out with the criminals and the drug dealers I love niggas Cause we coming from the same place Witness me holler at a hoochie, see how quick the game takes How can I tell her I'm a playa And I don't even care Creep though Weed smokes in the air Everywhere I go, its all about the groupie hoes waiting for niggas at the end of every show I just seen ya in my friends video Never put you on my friends so here we go Follow the leader and peep the drama that I'm going through It's All About U (Yeah nigga, its All About U)

[Chorus 2X]

Is you sick from the dick or is it the flu? It ain't about you or your bitch ass crew Every other city we go and every video Explain to a nigga why I see the same shitty hoe You think it's all about you? Well, boo, I gets down like Dru and my nasty new niggas, too You couldn't hold me back It'll take a fatter track, a lyrical attack Or perhaps it was a visual bluff When I started to snaps all your ? Straight in control ?Flows are full? Why hold a cold stroll? Coldest set I told you I'm as gold And that's gold diggin Cold diggin a ? I slide in easily Try a grizzly Sluts know the cuts I came to fuck Trv skeezin me Runnin up in this It's like ? when I bring ya the most I fuck a bitch from the West coast

[Chorus 4X]

(You know what I'm saying?) Every other city we go I see the same hoes In the studio, that kickin it in the video

It's gotta be the same ass and thighs But you's a groupie baby, and don't look surprised I can see it in your eyes, that you ain't nothing but a trick Hanging with us, for some superstar dick Want an autograph placed on her napkin After she asks "Ain't you the Top Dogg and don't you be rappin?" She know whats crackin Peep shows like Luke From the limos, down to the Lexus coupes We be flossin, and all females love that Especially when you're dope, platinum, and your own? So when I met you I really didn't have to say much Cause me alone Just made you want to taste and touch Don't be trippin if I run up in you and your whole crew I'ma still let you know girl, that it's all about you

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