

2Pac "All About You"

Visit "[All About You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's all about you
It's all about you
It's all about you

You probably crooked as the last trick, I want it light
But how I got myself caught up with this bad bitch
Thinkin' I had her but she had me in the long run
It's just my luck I'm stuck with fuckin' with the wrong
one

Wise decisions, based on lies we livin'
Scandalous times, this game's like my religion
You could be rollin' with a thug
Instead you with this weak scrub, lookin' for some love

In every club, I see you watchin' like you want it
Well baby, if you got it better flaunt it
Let the liquor help you get up on it
I'm still tipsy from last night
Bumpin' these walls as I pause, addicted to the fast life

I try to holla but you tell me you taken
Sayin' you ain't impressed with the money I'm makin'
Guess it's true what they tellin' me
Fresh out of jail, life's Hell for a black celebrity

Well, that's the reason why I call and maybe you widdit
Fantasies of us fuckin', can I get it?
Addicted to the shit you do but still true
What I'm sayin'? What I'm sayin' is this is all about you

Every other city we go and every other video
(It's all about you)
No matter where I go, I see the same hoe
Every other city we go and every other video
(It's all about you)
No matter where I go, I see the same hoe

I make a promise if you go with me, just let me know
I'll have you hollerin' my name out before I leave
Nobody loves me, I'm a thug, nigga, I only hung out
With the criminals and the drug dealers I love, niggaz

'Cause we comin' from the same place
Witness me holla at a hoochie, see how quick the game
takes
How can I tell her I'm a playa and I don't even care?
[Incomprehensible], weed smoke's in the air

Everywhere I go, it's all about the groupie hoes
Waitin' for niggaz at the end of every show
I just seen you in my friend's video
And I'll never put a bitch before my friends so here we
go

Just follow the leader, peep the drama
That I'm goin' through
It's all about you, it's all about you

Every other city we go and every other video
(It's all about you)
No matter where I go, I see the same hoe
Every other city we go, every other video
(It's all about you)
No matter where I go, I see the same hoe

You couldn't hold me back, it'd take a fatter track
A lyrical attack, perhaps, it was a visual bluff
When I started to snaps, all your rode 'em swoll
Straight in control, flows'll fold, while hoes cold stroll
Hold the set, I told Dramacy' go in next
Golddiggin', cold diggin' a gold Rolex

I slide in easily, try a grizzly
Sluts know the cuts, I came to fuck, try skeezin' me
Runnin' up in ya just like Jenner when I bend ya
At the most, I fucked a bitch from the West Coast to
West Virginia

It's all about you

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