

## 2Pac "Crooked Nigga Too"

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Yeah nigga, yo Pac, that's right  
Yo, I heard you got beat up by the police  
Got a big fat lawsuit and everything, yeah  
Niggaz just wanna know  
If your still gonna be on some crooked ass nigga shit

Please tell me what's a nigga to do and it's true  
Ain't nuttin' new so I do what I can to get through  
Now first they had me trapped and now I'm pissed  
A loaded AK47 layin' on my hips so don't trip

One motherfucker from the underground  
And Big Stretch buckin' niggaz if they fuck around  
Yo, why ya'll got beef with police?  
Ain't that a bitch them motherfuckers gotta beef with  
me

They make it hard for me to sleep I wake up at the  
slightest peep  
And my sheets are 3 feet deep  
I guess it's hard for you to see, but now I'm pointin' the  
finger at police  
Instead of motherfuckers blamin' me

I got the right to bear a pistol  
And when them punk motherfuckers get to trippin' I got  
shit too  
And maybe then you'll see the truth  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too

It's all up to you  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too  
And maybe then you'll see the truth  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too

It's all up to you  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too  
And maybe then you'll see the truth

Ooh, you can't fuck with the crew, a crooked nigga too

You know you really can't say that you blame niggaz  
Fuck bein' tame, set a flame, tryin' to aim triggaz  
2pac'll spark a revolution, fuck the constitution  
I want my bucks for restitution

This time you got a bigger problem  
Time to face the niggaz from South Central  
Oakland, Brooklyn and Harlem  
And we ain't shootin' at each other, fuck no  
That's a motherfuckin' brother so save two, run for  
cover

And other bitches from the clan  
Come feel the wrath of a black man that doesn't smoke  
crack  
And I don't drink St. Ides, fuck that  
Genuine draft ganja-ganja and my fuckin' Tec-9

They know their scared to see us sober  
Cobra  
And niggaz will take the world over, it's all up to you, up  
to you  
Blame the Korean, fuck that, I'll be a crooked nigga too

It's all up to you  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too  
And maybe then you'll see the truth  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too

It's all up to you  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
nigga too  
And maybe then you'll see the truth  
Ooh, you can't fuck with the crew, a crooked nigga too

Pardon me [Incomprehensible] God has been kind and  
Try me I'll be damned if I die come look at the rage in  
my eyes G  
They got my homies in a jail cell  
Now it's the rebel and the devil and one of us is goin' to  
hell

I got the whole place covered with lo'ced out brothers  
And nothin' but love for each other  
So motherfucker make a motion  
I give a fuck, slice you up, and throw your ass in the  
ocean

Temperatures drop, see it's cool to shoot a nigga  
But they hate it when we pop the cops  
That's when they gettin' petrol  
You better watch your step or you'll be left on deathrow

But I learned to look ahead of me  
Stay strapped, watch your back, keep your eyes on the  
enemy  
We blowin' up precincts and you can't fuck with the  
crew  
A crooked nigga too

It's all up to you  
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked  
And maybe then you'll see the truth  
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