

## 2Pac

### "Dead or Alive"

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[Daz Dillinger]:

Nothin but a gangsta party...

[2pac]:

Got me up against the fence

Back against the wall

Get them actin like a fool

Fatal justice for the Dogg

Got to take it out on all ya'll

Better read the papers

On me homies goin crazy

Baby only conversate

Got my mind on currency

Hurry c I ain't worried

It's a gangsta party

So Bad Boy gettin buried

Snoop Dogg why they fantasize

{Fantasize}

When we ride it's a must have

that seven die every time

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]:

Yes yes ya'll

Not show but Snoop Dogg

And you know it's like that ya'll

I'm so smooth about my paper

Check it this how it's done

I'm servin any on a platter

Snoop Dogg Cor'lion {echo}

Now do you know what that mean

Tip my don to this hip-hop

Gang super supreme

It's like what can happen

Can happen but when they

Stop it won't happen I'm

Feelin good about the mission

For jackin and yo Pac can you

Feel me why these fools

Tryin to kill me

It's so hard to stay focused

On my eyes and prize but if I

Don't then Dogg won't survive

[2pac]:

We ballin in my opinion  
Internal was wild wheels spinnin  
One simple minute is represented  
For five minutes two of the  
Livest wanted dead or alive  
We riders ban us because we ain't  
Quiet and watch the Gs ride  
Two of America's most straight  
Out the West Coast bow down  
Fool this is Death Row  
Been waitin way too long  
Fresh out the pen' now it's on  
C'mon Snoop Dogg time to bone

[Snoop Doggy Dogg]:

Ain't nothin changed down in heinous  
And combine with a rhyme me and the  
Homie Pac trippin on Death Row oh no  
Strong survive a East Side on D-P-G  
Still creepin all through the hood  
Always involvin the streets  
It's Doggy Dogg homie  
Did you forget who I was  
The big homie to you there it is and there it was  
Take a look through the eyes of a G  
And just rock to the rhythm of a gangsta beat

[2pac]:

All my homies tellin me ain't no love for a real G  
Straight cowards all you playa  
Haters kill me  
Throw up your hands if you feel me  
We gettin' dollars homie  
Holla if ya hear me  
One time for my commrades  
Doing bad locked down  
Fresh out plus it's time to bounce  
drop down, can you visulize perfection  
Cause every rider in my set  
Leave with a Vet best in his profession  
Don't hold your breath  
Keep the smith and wessin  
Steady study your lessons  
And keep the crowd guessin

[Hook]:

Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive

Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive

Gangsta Gangsta Gangsta

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