

2Pac "Ghetto Star"

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For all my niggas in the hood Livin' the life of a ghetto star You know, you know how we do it Makaveli

Just holla my name an' witness game official Niggas is so shamed they stand stiff like scared bitches

While I remain inside a paradox called my block Though gunshots is promise to me, when will I stop?

I hit the weed an' hope to God I can fly high Witness my enemies die when I ride by They shouldn't have tried me I send they bodies to their parents up north With they faces, they wrists and they nuts cut off

"Fuck 'em all," what I scream as I dream in tounges Fuck a trick, get me rich an' the bitches will come Bust my gun, make 'em all scatter Bullets to my nuts only made my balls fatter

Eat a dick, biatch, mercy, never that Have them say you comin' back, bring it on, forever strapped

Introduce you to the pleasure an' the pain, you can go so far

Just sell me ya soul, livin' in the life of a ghetto star

I live the life of a thug nigga, drug dealer livin' game tight

Mug niggas, slug niggas for the fame life Laced with game, practice on takin' pain Quick to slain an' let it rein through your brain

Street smart, efficient, intelligent An' keep suckers hitten 'til snitches start smellin' me Movin' niggas with telekinesis Keepin' Channel 7 at work filmin' different features

Beatin' niggas to an early death with their head blown An' to those who didn't make it to the morgue was just dead an' gone An' hope niggas got punished, kidnapped Jacked in the back with macks to they lap rats waitin' to get done

We tossed his ass out, mob related One more nigga found shot up with his dick in his mouth

Printed my name in tha streets as a motherfuckin' G Now the next generations lookin' up to me

Walkin' through the cemetery, talkin' to my homies that was buried

See my enemies wanna see me dead I ain't worried Forgive me, please give me shelter for all my fears Lifted my head from my hands, had a palm of tears

I see bodies gettin' splashed with acid
Two shots rang from the plastic glock, wrapped in
plastic
Bury the bastard, time to notify
His family, shit, ain't nothin' left to be identified

Evacuate the crime scene fast Why? Heard the Feds had a warrant for my ass Fly, I won't touch down 'til I see Tijuana Set up shop sellin' them crooked cops marijuana

Label me a success, I made this switch Retired from the life that never gave me shit With cash that I couldn't spend, countless cars An addict for a wife, my life as a ghetto star

Got the word that some nerds wanna plot on this Hit the curb, let it swerve, had to stop they grip No remorse, no repentance as I buck one down Straight to the morgue as I plan on shuttin' shit down

Born soldiers, fucked him up with a mac 4
Torn ligaments, all up in that niggas shoulder
And a vest couldn't protect that flesh
'Cause I got slugs to knock the air outta your chest

Death, apparently they wasn't sucker free 'Cause I had all them wannabe thug niggas in protective custody I guess they heard that I got them birds Thought I was a nerd 'til I bucked one of them to the curb

Luxury livin' lavish with dreams of dyin' rich

With a team an' clientele on my motherfuckin' dick An' gettin' down on these snitch bitches Protectin' riches, by givin' stitches life as a ghetto star

When I grow up I wanna be like them My life as a ghetto star When I grow up I wanna be like them My life as a ghetto star

When I grow up I wanna be like them Live my life as a ghetto star When I grow up I wanna be like them An' live my life as a ghetto star

When I grow up I wanna be like them An' live my life as a ghetto star When I grow up I wanna be like them An' live my life as a ghetto star

This goes out to all you motherfuckers out there that still
Have to kill to make that money
All you niggas on the blocks, sellin' rocks
Hand to hand, runnin' from the police

I see you live your life as a ghetto star Talkin' to hood rat bitches, claimin' you gettin' riches Runnin' from tha playa haters Livin' life as a ghetto star

Niggas with two strikes that don't wanna see the third I feel you This is the Don Makaveli Livin' my life as a ghetto star, fuck 'em

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