

2Pac "Heartz Of Man"

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Hey Suge, what I tell you nigga
When I come out of jail what was I gonna do
I was gonna start diggin' into these niggas chests
right? Watch this
Hey Quik, let me see them binoculars, nigga, the
binoculars

Yeah, nigga time to ride
Grab your bulletproof vest nigga
'Cause it's gonna be a long one
Now me and Quik gonna show you niggas what it's like
on this side

The real side
Now, on this ride there's gonna be some real
muthafuckas
And there's gonna be some pussies
Now the real niggas gonna be the ones with money and
bitches
The pussies are gonna be the niggas on the floor
bleedin'

Now everybody keep your eyes on the prize 'cause the
ride get tricky
See you got some niggas on your side that say they're
your friends
But in real life they your enemies
And then you got some muthafuckas that say they your
enemies
But in real life they eyes is on your money

See the enemies will say they true
But in real life those niggas will be the snitches
It's a dirty game y'all, y'all got ta be careful about
Who you fuck with and who you don't fuck with

'Cause the shit get wild y'all
Keep your mind on your riches, baby
Keep your mind on your riches

9 1 1, it's an emergency cowards tried to murder me
From hood to the 'burbs, everyone of you niggas heard

of me
Shit, I'm legendary niggas scary and paralyzed
Nothing more I despise than a liar cowards die

My mama told me When I was to see
Just a vicious muthafucker while these devils let me
free
I proceed to make them shiver when I deliver
Criminal lyrics from a world wide mob figure

Thug niggas from everywhere Mr. Makaveli
Niggas is waiting for some thug shit, that's what they
tell me
So many rumors but I'm infinitely, immortal, outlaw
Switching up on you ordinary bitches like a south paw
you get left

And every breath I breathe until the moment I'm
deceased
Will be another moment ballin' as a G
I rip the crowd, then I start again
Eternally I live in sin until the moment that they let me
breathe again

The heartz of men
The heartz of men

My lyrical verse with so much pain that to some niggas
it hurts
My guns bust and if you ain't one of us it gets worse
Bitch niggas get their eyes swoll in fly mode
I'm a homicidal outlaw and five-o

Get your lights on, the fight's on
Tonights gonna be a fuckin' fight so we might roll
My own homies say I'm heartless
But I'm a G to this 'til the day I'm gone that's regardless

Drive-by, niggas bow down
Thought I'd rot in jail, paid bail, well niggas out now
Throw up your hands if you thugged out
First nigga act up, first nigga gettin' drugged out

I can be a villain if ya let me, I'll mutha fuck ya if ya do
upset me
Tell the cops to come and get me rip the crowd like a
phone number
Then start again, don't have no muthafuckin' friends
nigga
Look inside the heartz of men

In the heartz of men
In the heartz of men

To all my niggas engaged in making money in the fifty
states
Keep your mind on your chips and fuck a punk bitch
No longer living in fear my pistol close in hand
Convinced this is my year like I'm the chosen man

Give me my money and label me as a don
If niggas is having problems smoke 'em, fire and bomb
I died and came back
I hustle with these lyrics as if it's a game of crack

Thuggin' is in my spirit, I'm lost and not knowing
Scarred up but still flowing, energized and still going
Can it be fate that makes a sick muthafucka break
On these jealous ass coward 'cuz they evil and fake

What will it take? Give me that bass line
I'm feeling bombed death row baby, don't be alarmed
The homie Quik gave a nigga a beat and let me start
again
Represent 'cause I've been sent

The heartz of men

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