

## 2Pac "Hit 'em Up - Outlawz"

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Well, come on, come on, take money  
Come on, come on, take money  
Come on, come on, wassup nigga?

First off, fuck your bitch and the click you claim  
West side when we ride, come equipped with game  
You claim to be a playa but, I fucked your wife  
We bust on bad boys, niggas fuck for life

Plus, Puffy tryin' to see me weak, hearts I rip  
Biggie smalls and junior mafia, some mark ass bitches  
We keep on coming while we running for yah jewels  
Steady gunning keep on busting at them fools

You know the rules, Little Ceasar go ask you homie how  
I'll leave yah  
Cut your young ass up, see yah in pieces, now be  
deceased  
Little Kim, don't fuck with real ass G's  
Quick to snatch your ugly ass off the streets, so fuck  
peace

I'll let them niggas know it's on for life  
Don't let the west side ride the night  
Bad boys murdered on wax and kill  
Fuck with me and get your caps peeled  
You know what you see

Grab your glocks when you see 2Pac  
Call the cops when you see 2Pac  
Who shot me, but your punks didn't finish  
Now, you 'bout to feel the wrath of a menace  
Nigga, I hit 'em up

[Incomprehensible]

Get out the way yo, get out the way, yo  
Biggie Smalls just got dropped  
Little move pacs the mac and let me hit 'em in his back  
Frank White needs to get spanked right for setting up  
traps

Little accident murderers and I ain't never heard of yah  
Poise less gats attack when I'm serving yah  
Spank the shank, your whole style when I gank  
Guard your rank, 'cause, I'ma slam your ass in a pang

Puffy weaker than a fuckin' block, I'm running through  
nigga  
And I'm smoking junior mafia in front of yah nigga  
With the ready power tucked in my guess  
Under my EddieBower, tour clout petty sour  
I push packages every hour, I hit 'em up

[Incomprehensible]  
Call the cops when you see 2Pac  
Who shot me, but your punks didn't finish  
Now, you 'bout to feel the wrath of a menace  
Nigga, I hit 'em up

Peep how we do it, keep it real, it's penitentiary steel  
This ain't no freestyle battle, all you niggas getting  
killed  
With your mouths open, tryin' to come up off of me  
You and the clouds hoping smoking dope

It's like a Shermine, niggas think they learned to fly  
But they burn muthafucka you deserve to die  
Talking about you getting money, but it's funny to me  
All you niggas living bummy, while you fucking with me

I'm a self made millionaire thug, livin' out of prison,  
pistols in the air  
Biggie, remember when I use to let you sleep on the  
couch  
And beg the bitch to let you sleep in the house

Now, it's all about Versace, you copied my style  
Five shots couldn't drop me, I took it and smiled  
Now, I'm back to set the record straight with my AK  
I'm still the thug that you love to hate, muthafucka, I'll  
hit 'em up

I'm from New Jers, where plenty of murder occurs  
No points to come, we bring drama to all you herds  
Now go check the scenerio, Little Ceas'  
I'll bring you fake G's to yah knees copin' pleas with  
these

Little Kim is yah, choked up or doped up  
Get your little Junior Whopper click smoked up  
What the fuck? Is you stupid? Take money  
Crash and mash through Brooklyn

With my click looting, shooting, and polluting your  
block

With fifteen shot, cocked glock to your knot  
Outlaw mafia click moving up another notch  
And your pop stars popped and get mopped and  
dropped  
And all your fake ass East Coast props, brainstormed  
and locked

You're a B writer, Pac style taker  
I'll tell you to face, you ain't nothing shit but a faker  
So fill the alazhay with a chaser  
'Bout to get murdered for the paper  
E D I, I mean post the scene of the caper  
Like a loc, with little Ceas' in a choke  
Toting smoke, we ain't no muthafuckin' joke

Thug life, niggas better be known, be approaching  
In the wide open, gun smoking, no need for hoping  
It's a battle lost, I got 'em crossed  
As soon as the funk is bopping off, nigga, I hit 'em up

[Incomprehensible]  
Who shot me, but your punks didn't finish  
Now, you 'bout to feel the wrath of a menace  
Nigga, I hit 'em up

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