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2Pac "Holla If You Hear Me"

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Ah yeah...

Uhh

Uhh

Hollar if Ya Hear me

Yeah...

Here we go

Turn it up

Let's start

From block ta block

We're snatchin' hearts

And jackin' marks

And tha punk police can't fade me

And maybe

We can have peace someday 'G'

But right now I got my mind set up

Lookin down tha barrell of my 9

Get up

Cause it's time to make tha pay back phat

To my brothers on tha block--better stay strapped black

And accept no substitutes

I bring truth to the youth tear the roof off the ol' school

Oh no, I won't turn tha other cheek

In case ya can't see us while we burn the other week

Now we gotta make it smash

Blast

How long will it last, till tha broke get more cash

Until then

Raise up!

Tell my young black males

Blaze up!

Lifes a mess don't stress

Test

I'm givin ..[????]

Much love to my brothers in tha pen

See ya when I free ya

If not, when they shut me in

Once again, is there no one else strapped

Keep ya hands on ya gat

Now ya boys watch ya back

Cause in tha alleys of cali i'ma tell ya Mess with tha best and tha vest couldn't help ya Scream, if ya feel me See it clearly? your too near me

Chorus

Hollar if Ya Hear me Hollar if Ya Hear me Hollar if Ya Hear me

Pump ya fists like this
Hollar if ya hear me
(pump, pump) if ya pissed
To tha sell-outs livin' it up
One way or another you'll be givin it up
I guess cause i'm black boy
I'm supposed to say 'peace', sing songs, and get
capped on
?
But it's time for tha new plan, BAM!

I'll be swingin' like a one man clan Here we go Turn it up Don't stop To my homies on tha block Gettin' dropped by cops I'm still around for ya Keepin' my sound Underground for ya And i'ma throw a changup Quayle, like you never brought my name up Now my homies in tha backstreets Tha blackstreets They fear me when they rollin in they phat jeeps This ain't just a rap song A black song Tellin all my brothers, get they strap on And look for me in tha struggle Hustlin' to tha other brotha's bubble

Chorus

Hollar if Ya Hear me Hollar if Ya Hear me Hollar if Ya Hear me

Will I quit, will I quit?
They claimin' that i'm violent
But still I kick

Representin'

Never give up on a good thing

Wouldn't stop it if we could

It's a hood thing

And now i'm like a major threat

'Cause I remind you of the things you were made to

forget

Bring tha noise

To all my boyz

Know tha real from tha bustas

And the decoys

And if ya hustle like a real 'G'

Pump ya fists if ya feel me

Hollar if Ya Hear me

Learn to survive in tha nine-tre

I make crime pay

I was in crime pay

Whatever it takes to make a stand

Cause nobody else'l give a damn

So we live like caged beasts

Waitin' for tha day to let tha rage free

Still me, till they kill me

I love it when they fear me

Hollar if Ya Hear me

Chorus

Hollar if Ya Hear me

Hollar if Ya Hear me

Hollar if Ya Hear me

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