

## 2pac "Intro/Bomb First (My Second Reply)"

Visit "[Intro/Bomb First \(My Second Reply\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In today's music news, the ever controversial Tupac Shakur has just released another album under the alias Makaveli. Music insiders are running wild trying to rearrange other artist Street dates, in fear of a wipe out in retail inter chart movement.

Although no one knows the exact cause of the new album, Resources tell me a number of less fortunate rappers have joined together in conspiracy to assassinate the character of not only Mr. Shakur but of Death Row records as well.

Nas, the alleged ring leader of it, is furious at Tupac. Excuse me Makaveli's verbal assault on Mobb Sleep, Notorious B.I.G. and several other New York rappers. Jay-Z of Hawaiian Soapy fame, Big Little whatever.

And several other corny sounding motherfuckers are understandably shaken up by this release. The question everybody wants to know is: Why'd they get this nigga started? Tupac, rather Makaveli was not available for comment but released this statement:

It's not about East or West  
It's about niggaz and bitches  
Power and money, riders and punks  
Which side are you on?

Gun cocked, six shots, bullets hit ground

These niggaz is still fuckin' talkin'?  
You nigga still breathin'?  
Fuckin' roaches, aight  
Aight, it's the Raid on you

All day  
You punk muthafuckas

The shit nigga  
Killuminati Style  
Makaveli the Don  
Solo shit

Bring It

Allow me to introduce first  
Makaveli the Don  
Spirits, Spurting, Spiritual, Lyrics  
Like the Holy Koran

Niggas get Shook Like 5-0  
My 4-5 gun is next to me when we ride  
Plus Survival  
Money Making plans

Pistol closing hands  
Swollen Pockets  
Let me introduce the topic  
Then we drop it

Expose Snakes 'cuz they breath freely  
See me ride  
Located world wide  
Like the art of graffiti

I think I'm tougher than any  
My attitude is shitty  
Born in the dope fiends titty  
And every city you'll find me

Looking for trouble  
Right behind me  
My outlaw niggas  
Down to die for me

Naw what I mean

I hit the scene  
Niggas ducking for my Guillotine Stare  
I'm right there  
My every word

A fucking night mare  
Getting high  
Let me see the sun rise and fall  
This is for my dogs

Down to die for yours  
Extreme Venom

No mercy  
When we all up in 'em

Cut 'em Down  
To hell is where we send them  
My whole team  
Trying to explode

Rather die  
Murder muthafuckas lyrically  
And I'm not gonna cry  
Me

A born leader  
Never leave the block  
without my heater  
Two big pitts  
I call them Mobb bitch

Nigga eaters  
And I won't whimper till I'm gone  
Thug Life  
Running through my veins  
So I'm strong

Ha ha ha

Bye, bye, bye  
Lets get high and ride  
Oh, how do we do these niggas  
But I'm not gonna cry  
I'm a Bad Boy killa

Jay-Z die too  
Looking out for Mobb Deep  
Nigga when I find you  
Weak muthafuckas don't deserve to breathe  
How many niggas down to die for me

Yeah, yeah

West Coast Ridaz  
Comin' right behind ya  
Should've never fucked wit me  
I want money hoes sex and weed  
I wont rest till my Row Doggs free  
Bomb First

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We didn't even come to hurt nobody tonight, tonight

(Hurt nobody)  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm a bomb first

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We didn't even come to hurt nobody tonight, tonight  
(Hurt nobody)  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm a bomb first

For so many days and some many ways  
We've been duckin' strays  
Hate to live us  
But we still some Bad Boy Killas

Got nothin' to lose, got no where to go  
I only got one home see me stranded on Death Row  
With Outlawz, it's Makaveli, be the general  
and I be a soldier on a mission, suptitude

But you'll never do  
That's ride for the cause  
Yes I'll die for the cause  
Ya best believe if I leave this bitch, I'm dyin' with choice

Kamikaze sicker than a mothafuckin' Nazi  
Got a little question for that nigga that made Poparazi  
Tell me if you ain't in this rap game  
For the mothafuckin'' cash man

Then what is ya mothafuckin'' purpose  
None for service  
Idi Amin born worthless  
That's until the day I decided to bomb first bitch

Young Noble

Yer style wack as ever  
Like you was rocket patent leather  
Cause a massive terror  
Ya'll niggas lack, you ain't terrel

Half rapper half drug kingpen  
Yer tellin' fairy tales son  
Kickin' New York like you the mothafuckin'' one  
But I'm from Jers we don't play that shit

From the Claire down to North Bricks  
All my niggas flippin' chips  
Gettin' rich

Even though it's hard

Tryin' to creep through these halls abroad without scar  
by [unverified]

With no warning signs cause yo my man took five  
Now I'm the young one with the nine  
ready to put in my time

Shoot first, look at there head burst bleedin'  
Don't want to hear no shit this evening, believe me

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We didn't even come to hurt nobody tonight, tonight  
(Hurt nobody)  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm a bomb first

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We didn't even come to hurt nobody tonight, tonight  
(Hurt nobody)  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm a bomb first

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
G's and Thug niggas on tha rise  
Plan-plot-strategize  
And bomb first

Visit [2pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.