

2pac "Late Night"

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Hey 'Pac, it's yo' boy
Hey man, so far I've been listenin' to your album
And I ain't heard nuttin' you could kick back
And smoke a beadie to, you know?

Yeah, like that, some of that mellow shit
Some of that shit that make bitches drink
Make niggaz think and help you check a fat ass bank
So why don't you kick some of that shit
Nigga only you know how, feel me

I'm barely standin', and plus my secondhand say it's
midnight
Some Alize and Cristal guaranteed to get right
Like misdemeanors is a small thang
With DJ Quik in this bitch, I let my balls hang

Runnin' through the street lights, 'cause we like, yo
nigga
Get your mobb on show 'em what a G like
Around the corner it's like Vegas, or better yet like
Reno
Niggaz poppin', welcome to our casino, 'cause you and
me know

Hundred percent like a C note
Lookin' for a bitch that's half black and Filipino
And when I meet her I'ma offer her some indo
Tounge kissin' on the window of a pearl white limo

Don't wanna be your man, I'm your nigga
Touch me here, I'll get bigger
While I'm diggin' I'll get deep into your liver
I'm game type

Love fuckin' bitches in the same night
My words are aphrodisiacs if you say 'em right
The club be poppin'
So I'm stoppin' at the Fat Burger

Look through the paper it's another black crack murder
The city's full of surprises

You can live or you can die
You can fuck on the first night, or try, in the late night

Last night, last night changed it all
In the late night
Last night
I don't give a fuck, where you gon' be, do it myself
In the late night

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Around my way we lamp, many styles get cramped
I clock rocks in the rain till my socks is damp
Ain't nuttin' like bein' a thug when I can just
Sit on the 'Row of Death' straight knowin' that I'm
blessed

Hussein Fatal, flawless fatality
Overdosin' on crime, three steps from reality
Get up to get down, represent your town
Last night was poppin' like like cocked glocks with
hollow tip rounds

From booty calls to bail sheets, it ain't no tellin'
If I wake up in the county in my jail sheets
My intuitions and ambitions up in the late night
Probably involves me comin' up with just to see another
day

Might be me who bites the bullet
In these streets where a man journey
With crooked cops and a society who tryin' to burn me
I'm like a pit in a cage, spittin' my shells in a gauge

Deadly as AIDS, niggaz gettin' crossed like a maze
Now picture me livin' my life like a king, maybe one day
Until then I'm livin' Monday through Sunday

Bringin' the gun play for all these beefs and battles
When we collide, I'm a ride on that hide like cattle
Cowards best to skedaddle in the late night

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Money and multiple gunshots are shown, large amps
are blown
Niggaz in low lows, pursuin mo' hoes, then go home
The life of a California star, and when you see me
in the drop-top Jag', how many niggaz wanna be me?

Game is automatic, mandatory I sell
To live or die, I survive, but with a story to tell
'Cause, when you gettin' some riches, watch for dumb
bitches
They have you labeled a rapist before you get to
tongue kissin'

It's a mean world nigga you strapped, or be a
throwaway
Will I survive the late night, to see dawn of day?
Nobody knows me, I'm a shadow
My army fatigues made for battle, pockets full of
ammo

'Cause, when I'm out in the streets, I'm on point, where
the static?
Too many done died from semis, so now we automatic
I dissappear whenever heated, ride whenever needed
For my niggaz up in Clentin gettin' weeded

Continue to roll until I'm old, ride until I die
Supply long as you motherfuckers buy
My homies rolled by in a bucket, but they ain't short
and duckin'
Slappin' niggaz known for tellin' bitches fuck it in the
late night

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In the late night

Last night, last night changed it all
[Incomprehensible] In the late night
Last night
I don't give a fuck, where you gon' be, do it myself
In the late night

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