

## 2Pac

### "Mi Ambitions As A Riah"

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[singsong] I won't  
deny it, I'ma straight riah  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Got the police bustin at me  
But they can't do nuttin to a G  
(Let's get ready to ruuumbllle)  
[speaking] Now you know how we do it like a G  
What really go on in the mind of a nigga  
[singsong] Got the police bustin at me  
But they can't do nuttin to a G  
[speaking] that get down for theirs  
I constantly choose money over bitches  
[singsong] I won't deny it, I'ma straight riah  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
[speaking] Stay on your grind nigga  
[singsong] Got the police bustin at me  
But they can't do nuttin to a G  
[speaking] My ambitions as a riah  
[singsong] I won't deny it, I'ma straight riah  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
[speaking] My amibitions as a riah  
[singsong] Got the police bustin at me...

Verse One: 2Pac

So many battlefield scars while driven in plush cars  
Cause life as a rap star is nothin without heart  
Was born ruff and rugged, addressin the mad public  
My attitude was 'fuck it' cause motherfuckers love it  
To be a soldier, must maintain composure at ease  
Though life is complicated, only what you make it be  
Uhh, and my ambitions as a riah to catch her  
while she hot and horny, go up inside her  
Then I spit some game in her ear, 'Go to the tele hoe'  
You put what money in a Benz, cause bitch I'm barely  
broke  
I'm smokin bomb ass weed feelin crucial  
From player to player, the game's tight, the feeling's  
mutual  
From hustlin them bread, to breakin motherfuckers to  
payin  
I got no time for these bitches cause these hoes tried

to play us  
I'm on a meal ticket mission, want a mil, so I'm wishin  
Competition got me ripped, on that bullshit they  
stressin (boo-yaa!  
I'ma ride though, clown hoes like it's mandatory  
No guts no glory my nigga bitch got the game  
distorted  
Now it's on and it's on because I said so  
Can't trust a bitch in the bidness so I got with Death Row  
Now these money hungry bitches gettin suspicious  
Started plotin and planin on scemes to come and trick  
us  
But Thug niggaz be on point and game tight (yeah)  
Me, Syke and Bogart, wrap it up the same night  
Got problems then handle it motherfuckers see me  
These niggaz is jealous cause deep in they hearts they  
wanna be  
me  
Uhh, yeah, and now ya got me right besideee ya  
Hopin ya listen I catch you payin attention to my  
ambitions as a  
ridah

Chorus: 2Pac

[singsong] I won't deny it, I'ma straight ridah  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
[speaking] My ambitions as a ridah  
[singsong] Got the police bustin at me  
But they can't do nuttin to a G

Verse Two: 2Pac

(I won't deny it, I'ma straight ridah)  
It was my only wish to rise  
Above these jealous coward mutherfuckers I despise  
When it's time to ride, I was the first off this side, give  
me  
the nine  
I'm ready to die right here tonight, and motherfucker  
they life  
That's what they screaming as they drill me, but I'm  
hard to kill  
So open fire, I see you kill me (that's all you niggaz  
got?)  
witness my steel  
Spittin at adversaries envious and after me  
I'd rather die before they catchin me, watch me bleed  
Mama corrected me I'm suicidal thinkin thoughts  
I'm innocent, said there'll be bullets flyin when I'm  
caught  
Fuck doin jail time, better day, sacrifice

Won't get a chance to do me like they did my nigga  
Tyson  
Thuggin for life and if you right then nigga die for it  
Let them other brothers try, at least you tried for it  
When it's time to die to be a man you pick the way you  
leave  
Fuck peace and the police, my ambitions as a ridah

Chorus

Verse Three: 2Pac

My murderous lyrics equipped with spirits of the Thugs  
before me  
Pay off the block evade the cops cause I know they  
comin for me  
I been hesitant to reappear, been away for years  
Now I'm back my adversaries been reduced to tears  
Question my methods to switchin keys, sure as some  
bitches bleeds  
Niggaz'll feel the fire of my mother's corrupted seed  
Blast me but they didn't finish, didn't diminish my  
powers  
so now I'm back to be a motherfuckin menace, they  
cowards  
That's why they tried to set me up  
Had bitch-ass niggaz on my team, so indeed, they wet  
me up  
But I'm back reincarnated, incarcerated  
At the time I caught the perfect way that God made it  
Lace em with lyrics that's legendary, musical  
mercenary  
For money, I'll have these mutherfuckers buried (I  
been)  
gettin much mail in jail, niggaz tellin me to kill it  
Knowin when I get out, they gonna feel it  
Witness the realest, a whoridah when I put the shit  
inside  
Then cry from all your people when they find her  
Just remind ya, my history'll prove I been it, revenge on  
them  
niggaz  
that played me, and all the cowards that was down  
widdit  
Now it's your nigga right beside ya Hopin ya listenin I  
catch you payin attention to my ambitions as a ridah  
Chorus 2.5X

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