

2Pac**"Raise Up Off NUTS"**

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Raise Up Off N.U.T.S.

Chorus

Raise up on these Nuts a little bit
Just a little bit

Repeat 1 more x

I'm smoking these niggas like their indo
Breaking them like they windows
And still they rip until they get a wiff of this shit
That I'm kicking if they ever had a notion to stop me
Take your best shot and get dropped with your posse
nigga
I got the mot Im bringing em out a lot I got more than
you ha
Im rockin the spot so now they jock, rough em and get
dropped
2pac aint trying to hear it I just swerving at your block
I'm serving at your knocks, so out,
Static is the last thing you need, when you see me
Better have a bat or a gat to defeat me
Nigga I'm a whole posse rolled into one shot
Taking all your guys while your girls are tautin rocks
and spots
Feel funky flavor with the gift that only god gave
Holding to my grave, id rather die than be a slave
Slaves come as dope dealers , some come as attics,
Some come to run while the others cause static

Chorus 2x

I'm talking about these nuts and the slugs to the gut
I'm busting up out the page because they got me
locked up
I'm trying to survive but its truly playa hating
Haters always want static like boom holler at you later
Homies aint no love in the town that I come from
Makes me want to fuck em then I storm and they don't
want none
Girly on my jock and they play me for that

But fool I cant help it because I was raised up like a
mack
Just because I'm black jack don't jack me
And Jill wants to marry me and watch the clan bury me
Got to pack the steel for the personal protection
AK, 45, assault rifle, smith and wesson
I'm no longer stressing, learning, got to live long
Each day pass by thanks god that I'm still strong
Here's a bag of slips for the homies play the quality
But if you want to flex get in my too late punks
Raise up off of these

Chorus 2x

Back the fuck up off because you cant get none of
these
It's that O G B Mil coming straight up out the PBC
So step to the side then rip the fuck up off me brah
Cause if I take it to the level I'm gonna knock this
motherfucker up
Now its on you, you better try to choose your shit
Cause if you don't, trust me I got you trick
You better try to choose it or lose it
Stay out of mine before this shit gets way stupid
These niggas got fucked with but leave the past and
gat
Cant leave ho without my strap
Not giving a fuck about nothing
Sliding through the strap with my face mashed
mugging
Look you motherfucker's up and down
It aint a future in your frontin while these fake niggas
floating 'round
What happened to the real motherfucking g's
Fake motherfucker's need to raise up off of these

Chorus 4x (fade out on 3rd one)

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