

2Pac "Representin' 93"

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I got a head, but ain't no screws in it
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Roll up and get swoll up, hold up
How ya gonna play me like a sunkin' dunkin' donut?
I ain't came a long way to get checked
So give me respect when I get wreck or get your
mothafuckin' chimp check

Once again, it's your friend outta Oakland.
Hoping I rock the shit to get ya open
Say your looking for some real shit
Then catch a funkified batch like that

Oakland's on the map
2Pac is on the big screen strivin'
Gotta love a nigga for survivin'
I wear alot of old schools jewels, look how the fools
through, ooh

Stop lookin' at me hard 'cuz your buffer
But I'll just buck then bigger motha fuckas
Turnin men to suckas, niggas wanna start a little
ruckus
Better duck 'cuz I'll be poundin' them motha fuckas

They wanna throw their hands up, that's tight
Hit 'em wit' my eight, never had shit left, right
Then hit 'em wit' the uppercut, duck quick
Shit outta luck, fucked and stuck with that rough shit

Fuck a pop song, fuck video, fuck Arsenio, fuck the
radio
Do you hear me though? Give a holla to my niggas in
the pen
And my murderous parteners wit' their Mac 10's
I represent the real 'cuz I'm ill, G
Glock cocked and then they kill me
I'm representin'

I got a head, but ain't no screws in it

I got a head, but ain't no screws in it

Peace to Redman, Tretch, Vin Rock, K-G the great one
Mary J. Blidge, Pete Rock and sure you're late son
Heavy D, CL Smooth, and Queen Latifah
Too Short, Tony Toni Tone [Incomprehensible]

And the Special motha fucka, Ed Lover, the Tribe, A
Tribe Called Quest
And Jungle Brothas Das Efx, EPMD, and Ice Cube
House of Pain, funky blunted ass white dudes
Cypress Hill, yeah, the ill niggas, Digital Underground,
my real niggas

Raw Fusion, all in house confusion
Wickeder than most men, Spice 1 and Pooh Man
TLC, Eric B rockin', then Scarface
Stretch, Mad K-Low, pumpin' the scars bass

Thorough Heads, Poonannynans, the Click
[Incomprehensible], Richie Rich
Young Guns in the house pumpin' the flava
[Incomprehensible]D] Ditch for their behavior

Off the head, my freestyle flow
Just a couple of motha fuckas that I know
I'm strictly representin'
[Incomprehensible]I'm strictly representin'--2:30
1 motha fucka, 2 motha fucka, 3 motha fuckas
Damn, who did I forget?

But ain't no screws in it

I'm a soulja, daddy was a soulja
Strong in the struggle, must contend so it's on
Raised in a house full of bad motha fuckas, mad motha
fuckas
Never had so we grab from the stacked motha fuckas

Now they know me, the homies
Raised by some crazed ass well payed OG's, ah shit
Pulled up in a benzy, snatch, the wheel as I peel out,
catch a cop's tail
Rock shells hit, raise a fist so they know to make a hit

Can I flip it? I may get wicked as I rip it
To get specific, If the shoe fits, then kick it
It's for the gifted, pump your fist if you wit' it
Here's your ticket to see Mr. Wicked rip shit

Now they wanna maime me

All I wanted to be was a soulja
Bang bang boogy it's stick up
Quit now nigga, eat a dick up
I'm representin'

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