

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

2Pac "Stay True"

Visit "Stay True" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tupac]

Yah nigga, Drop the top on your muthafuckin ride This how we do it on the west coast BAABBBY

Rollin' down the Four O Five Gettin' high White boys done wrecked their shit Tryin to check my ride I ain't being bootsy Crusin' in a Six-o Impala Drivin' like I'm in a Hooptee car full of ballin' caps keep yo hand on the strap and take all the craps Niggas know my steel-lo all legit but I'm drapped like a nigga movin' kilo Shit don't stop cuz i can make that ass drop make the front pop And Hit the three wheel motion All Day Hit the freeway take it easy, uhh Let's slide And pick-up some hoochies ride right back to the movies High talking back to the screen drinkin' liquor

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

I'm livin that

Thug Life, y'all know the rules gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

Havin' big dreams of gettin' richer

Big Stretch represent the real nigga flex, Live squad and this mutha fucker catch wreck [Stretch]
Thug Life
sharp as a roughneck
Shakin' the dice, we roll long, ain't nothin' nice
so the vice wanna follow us around (raize up)
Got 'em runnin' as we clown thru the town (blaze up)
Another one, had to throw another gun
Don't need another case
you can see it on my face son
But I ain't fallin' yet
And I gotta give a shout to where my ball is at

[Tupac]

Mophreme Tell 'em why the hoes dream

gettin high off a nigga like a dope fiend

[Mophreme]

Cuz I'm non-stop, and I'm always hustlin'
twenty four seven, ain't nothin buck
but when a young G's flippin keys for a livin'
Try to make a mill off the time I'm givin'
trippin'
mad
I'm crazy
Can't nobody fade me
And I been goin' insane lately
And everybody tryin ta hold me back
I'm about to snap
You better move back
You know I led a.....

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

Thug Life, y'all know the rules gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

Maaaannnn, I don't worry about the Five-O if they start, cuz it's all about survival Just stay smart Keep your mind on your bank roll always stay ahead of these stank hos These days It's an all out rat race And look at MEEE just caught another cat case That makes three

My laywers getting cash up the ass Don't even ask Why I'm buck wild? Don't smile don't laugh To the young G's comin up peep game Don't let the money make you change or act strange Stay broke It's all in together now Keep pumping loud till the crowd bring the top down Is that Tupac Thug Life? Hell Yah Try to dirty up my name but it's still here which way do I turn? i'm strapped Lost in the storm I can't turn back with that...

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

Thug Life, y'all know the rules gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

Visit <u>2Pac</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.