

2Pac "Strictly 4 My N.I.G.G.A.Z."

Visit "Strictly 4 My N.I.G.G.A.Z." on MotoLyrics.com

Yo 'Law, is it cool if a nigga just get fucked up for this one?

Yeah, Mr.Fuck-a-Cop is back and I still don't give a fuck yaknahmsayin'

Puffin on this indo, in the studio with my partners out here

Pacific Heights in the house, know what I mean

I was framed, so don't make the same mistake, nigga You gotta learn how to shake the snakes, nigga 'Cause the police love to break a nigga Send 'em upstate cause they straight-up hate the niggaz

So what I do is get a crew of zoo niggaz Straight fools into rules and do niggaz And one-time had enough of me I'm still raw so the law can't fuck with me

They wanna send me to the pen, punk picture that I stay strapped motherfuckers better get your gat It ain't easy bein' me I can't take it

Life as a celebrity ain't everything they make it

And ever since the movies, these hoes try to do me
If they can't screw me, they find a way to sue me
Now, can you picture me coolin' at a night club?
Nothin' but love, but motherfuckers wanna mean mug

Since I wear a lot of gold, they plot Don't know what I got and get shot with the hot ones And aww yeah, I wanna feel guilty But you punk motherfuckers tried to milk me

You'll get smacked behind the hill with my phone on my pager

It's beepin' while I cut you with my razor I'm not violent, I'm petrified and nervous

I got no mercy for these niggaz tryin' to serve us But if you catch me outta pocket, then I'm got You love to shoot a nigga but you scared to pop a cop, now drop it

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Reflected and disrespected, plus I'm rejected You're just another rapper who swears he's makin' records

That's what they said whenever I would walk by I never tripped though always kept my head up high

Eventually, I knew that I would find my way
After the darkest night, always comes a brighter day
And some would say that turned away is all you'll get
I just said, bet, and never let 'em see me sweat

'Cause in the end, I knew that I would have it all While non-believers were prayin' for my downfall And some would call and tell me that they wish me well But in my heart, I'm knowin' that they wish me hell

Yo get a real job, rappin' doesn't pay the rent
I hate the studio 'cause that's where all my money went
Never surrender, it's all about the faith you've got
Don't ever stop, just push it 'til you hit the top

And if you drop, at least you know you gave your all Be true to you and that way you can never fall But beware these backstabbers ain't no joke Just like a rope, they hang on you until you're broke

And when you're broke, they move onto the next dope And there you are, can't even pay your car, nope And when you reminisce, thinkin' how you got dissed

Remember how it felt, and then remember this Be true to you, believe that there's no one bigger 'Cause they can all suck dick, it's strictly 4 my niggaz

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Listen, this is for the critics if you live up Pick up my shit or I'll be back doin' stickups I better see five stars next to my picture If not Tupac will cop the glock and come knockin' to getcha I told you once motherfucker I'm a nut Play me like a butt and you'll be bleedin' when you're fucked

Niggaz know what's up but they be tryin' to hold me down

I'm comin' outta Oaktown, bitch fuck around

And it ain't where you from that makes you hardcore Nigga, it's the way you throw them thangs in the war And to the marks that be talkin all that shit Screamin' out the next nigga's name like a bitch

And the niggaz that I ran into recently

The motherfuckers at the club that pulled the piece on
me

You little bitches should've pulled the fuckin' trigga Now you live in fear of a heartless-ass, nigga

Mr.Troublesome, niggaz tried to play me with the gat But like Terminator nigga, I'll be back Yeah, and I'll be back with a fuckin' army You tried to harm me, ruh-ring the alarm G!

'Cause most motherfuckers love to act up Without they backup, when they get jacked up they crack up

It's strictly for my niggaz at the show So they know, not to play me like a ho-ho, strictly 4 my

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strict-strict Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strict-strict Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strict-strict Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly, strictly, strict-strict, strictly, strictly, strict-strict

Strictly, strictly, strict-strict, strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my, strictly 4 my niggaz Strictly 4 my niggaz makin' G's

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.