

2Pac "Thug 4 Life"

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Thug for life nigga
Can't you read the signs?
Fuck it man

Whatchu doin'? Mobbin' like a motherfucker stuck
Can you put your middle finger
Out the window gettin' fucked off, liquor?
Get loaded can't control it
Nigga pass me the blunt and let me roll it
You get the bones act to the whole stack, that's fo sho
black

To be a mack and keep your dough fat
And tell me what does it take to be a G?
I started with a quarter ounce and bounced to a key
You gotta watch your back stay strapped, be alert
Started as a young muthafucka doin' dirt
And now I'm in the rap game like the crack game, I got
enemies

Can't pretend to see my friends are not my enemies
And even thug muthafuckas wanna have fun
Stuck it, buckin' my muthafuckin' Magnum, what does it
take to be a G?
Silence is a must, violence is a plus, plus, shots at my
adversaries
Dem niggaz scary best it's time to be buried
'Cause I'll be buckin' in a fuckin' hurry

Tell 'em thug for life, high till I die
When 'em stupid ass bitches ask why
Tell 'em thug for life, high till I die
When 'em stupid ass bitches ask why
Tell 'em thug for life, high till I die
When 'em stupid ass bitches ask why, tell 'em

Game, thicker than most of these tricks
I got my mind on makin' money
But you stuck on these fake bitches
And jealous muthafuckas can't see
That it's the fame that caught
These stupid bitches, pass the pussy free

So tell me why you sweatin' a muthafucka like me?
A young nigga tryin' to a hustle up some G's
You pussy ass playa hatin' hoes speakin' down on
niggas
Jumpin' around at the shows
And your the first muthafucka to jump
To the trunk when it's time for fun

Little trick ass punk
Thug muthafuckas don't die we get high and we
multiply
Muthafucka
Give a holla to my niggas in the bay
I'm livin' in L.A. still clutchin' on my AK

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Thug for life, bitch
Yeah nigga, thug life, from now till the muthafuckin'
ever
Have notz in this muthafucka
Yeah, no doubt

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