

## 2Pac "Thug Nature"

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One, two  
To a nigga nature  
Hehe

No need to cry now, go wipe your tears  
Be a woman, why you actin' surprised?  
You showed the bullshit, commin' fake hair  
Fake nails, fake eyes too

So why you bound to fuck wit fake guys too  
Ain't nothin' hard about it  
Why you lookin' sad, should'a though about it  
Say you learn, I truly doubt it

I guess you got a problem with affection, kinda loose  
with the love  
Gettin' freaky with the thug niggaz up in the club  
Ask to buy you a drink, you holla Don Perione  
(Spellin'?)  
Knowin' I'm a cash dealer, still I, remain calm

Let you chill with me  
Plus you was smilin' 'til the bill miss me  
That's what you get for trynna dick me  
Missed me with that buy me this, buy me that

Syndrome shit  
Bitch get a job if you wanna be rich  
Gettin' mad 'cuz I cursed and I screamed, I hate'cha  
Introduced you to a nigga nature, feel me

One, two  
To a nigga nature  
Hehe

Probably too nice at first  
I lettin' you kiss where it hurts  
Me and you gettin' busy, slangin' dick in the dirt  
Met you at a pool party it was cool to kick it

See us, toungekissin', you was truly with it  
Little Exstasy, Hennessey, mix with me

Picture me pray for pussy when the dick's for free  
Hey now, where my niggaz at? Tell these hoes

Before I pay, I jerk off, word to Moses  
Visions of you sittin' there sweaty and wet  
Pointin' at the places that you want me to hit  
Give me room all up in the room, call the cops

Nigga, hit them walls til the bastard drop  
Label me, Makaveli, Thug Nigga with pipe  
Livin' life as a Rock Star Friday nights  
Make money, get pussy  
Always keep a pager, cell-phone in the ride  
To complete my Nature now!

One, two  
To a nigga nature  
Hehe  
(That's a nigga nature)

Started as a seed from the semen  
Straight outta Papa's nuts, lustin' for creamin'  
Bitches wit big butts, curves make a nigga cry, tits and  
shit  
When I'm locked down beggin' you for porno fleeks

Sneak weed in, helped a nigga passed the time  
With my name tattoo'd so that ass is mine  
Tell everybody, 'Pac put it down for good  
A local legend through the whole hood

Follow me, I got a gun on me  
Goin' for nun on the run baby  
You know a nigga need some, is my son crazy?  
Why I cry, when I be thuggin' 'til I die

Picture of nigga in heaven high, of weed I fly  
Got me missin' dead homies with the phonies that died  
Hit the weed and hope it get me high  
Dear God, understand my ways, livin' major  
Blessed with a thug's heart  
In a realla nigga nature!

[Unverified]

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