## 2Pac "Thugs Get Lonely Too-featuring Nate Dogg"

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featuring Nate Dogg

hahaha..

hahaha... man you crazy

[Verse 1]

See, it ain't easy bein' me,

Life as a celebrity is less than heavenly,

I got these fakes and these back-stabbers chasin' me around.

And it's always drama,

Whenever I wanna get around,

Mama told me.

Long before I ever came up,

Gotta be true, to watchya' do,

And keep ya' game up,

'Cause thangs change,

And jealousy becomes a factor,

Best friends at your wifes house tryin' to MAC HER!

I'm on tour,

But still they keep on knockin' at my door,

And I got no time to worry,

I'm steady wantin' more,

Every day is a test, yes,

I try hard,

But I'm strugg-a-lin' with every breath,

I pray to God that the woman that I left at home,

All alone.

Ain't nottin' like tryin' to bone,

Over the phone,

In my mind,

I can see her naked,

I can't take it,

Got me shakin' at the thought that we can make it,

I thought you knew.

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

I'm rollin out on tour today,

You gettin sad cuz I'm goin away,

Chicken heads wanna play with me,

You gettin mad cuz you think I'm a sway

Some of 'em cute some of em fine as fuck,

I hear em scream soon as I hit the stage, Still I'll be gettin lonely for you, I'm comin home soon as I make this pay.

## [Verse 2]

I call you up long distance, On the telephone, Wanna tuck you in me, Even though I can't make it home, I whisper things in ya' ear, Like your near me, Wonder if you feel me, From far away, Or can you hear me, It seems to me. That ya' jealous, 'Cause I'm hustlin' and makin' money, With the fellas', In the back streets, Tryin' to trap me, Baby HOLD UP, Thugs get lonely too! But I'm a soulja, And theres no way I'mma' stop makin' money, 'Cause ya' attitudes changed, And ya' actin' a little funny, Always complainin', Sayin' we don't spend time, Can't you see, I got enough stress on my mind, And hangin' up like you all that, Then get mad when I tell you that, "I'm busy baby, call back," Leave, ain't nothin' left to say to you, Thugs get lonely too, You KNOW.

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]
I'm rollin out on tour today,
You gettin sad cuz I'm goin away,
Chicken heads wanna play with me,
You gettin mad cuz you think I'm a sway
Some of 'em cute some of em fine as fuck,
I hear em scream soon as I hit the stage,
Still I'll be gettin lonely for you,
I'm comin home soon as I make this pay.

[Verse 3] I sit alone in my room, drinkin', Without a care,

Talkin out loud to ya',

Like ya' here, Take ya' picture out my back pocket, Man it's on. You the first face I wanna see, When I get home, I wanna love you 'till the sun rise, Buckwild, Touchin' every wall in the house, Thug style, Put ya' hands on the head-board, Think of me, Drippin' sweat on top of you, Sick of scenes in yo' head, That I'm makin' love, So turn the lights down, Reminice 'n relax, 'Cause baby right now, I feel it in the middle of my stomach, You whisper in my ear, Baby tell me how you really want it, Hold on tightly, Watch the ceiling, Scratch my backs, How you react, Let me know you feel me, 'Cause everything I'm giving to you, Is so true, and Thugs get lonely too, You know.

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]
I'm rollin out on tour today,
You gettin sad cuz I'm goin away,
Chicken heads wanna play with me,
You gettin mad cuz you think I'm a sway
Some of 'em cute some of em fine as fuck,
I hear em scream soon as I hit the stage,
Still I'll be gettin lonely for you,
I'm comin home soon as I make this pay.

Yeah
Thug life baby
Stay thuggin'
Hey so you remember that next time you sweat me
when I'm on the road baby
Thugs get lonely too
We aint gotta go through all these bullshittin ass
problems
If you wanna be real with me, be real with me
If you wanna be fake, move onto the next one, that aint
me you know.

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