

## 2Pac "Watcha Gonna Do"

Visit "[Watcha Gonna Do](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hell, yeah  
And ugh

I started out dumb sprung off a hood rat  
Listening to the radio wishing that I could rap  
But nothing changed I was stuck in the game  
'Cause everybody in the industry was fucking me man

Listen I've got a scheme break away do my own thing  
Drop some conversation sit back and let the phone ring  
Niggas they wanna see me rise  
'97 watch me cut these motherfuckers down to size

And if I catch another case Lord knows, how they hate  
Got a playa in the court room please don't let them  
frame me  
I've been dealt a lot of bad cards living as a thug  
Count my blessings don't stress in this land with no  
love

Maybe if they see me rolling look at all this green I'm  
holding  
I guess that's why the envious get their eye swollen  
Hoping the heavenly farther love a hustler  
Be the hardest nigga on earth to ever bust a nut

My homies tell me have a heart fuck they feelings  
I've been trying to make a million since we started  
We cold hearted niggas in masks that'll blast at the  
task force  
Empty out my clip time to mash they asked for it

Me Makaveli, I'm a motherfucker  
We break bread now we thug brothers  
Niggas talk a lot of nonsense I choose to ignore  
A war they ain't ready for it

Now watcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now watcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

My nine is thug Lord, my mind on my grind  
Outlawz is my heart they shine when I shine  
My rhyme is my grind, my team be on role  
Proceed with the onslaught indeed they on top

They all marks and it's an outlaw holocaust  
When I got the sawed-off niggas gettin' halved off  
Yer, nigga beware, stand clear  
This nigga's scared man, I don't really care

I've been lost loved my heart need a hug  
My bite leave blood, fight with a grudge  
The life of a thug nigga, might need gloves  
But you will never know with a price on your mug

And fight strips snug right around your hands  
Niggas sure you can never grab the mic again  
Dog you fucking with a grown man and I can't afford to  
loose  
Where we from niggas told to do so whatcha ya wanna  
do?

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now what cha gonna do? when my niggas come for  
you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Watch me clown give me loving when I'm high  
I'ma outlaw baby I'll be thuggin' 'til I die  
In drop-top double R, life as a rap star  
Hustle like a crack fiend 'til they catch me

Go ask somebody to your show  
Watch them niggas out the sight of my night scope  
Cooking white dope got mah nigga 25 to life stretched  
out  
Trying to have all the better things in life

Well, Makaveli A born leader 10 millimeter  
Changing niggas future like a schizophrenic palm

reader  
Heeds from out the bible I read  
See the meek shall inherit the earth and the strong will  
lead

Hittin' weed like it alright  
I'm in the studio making music all night  
My enemies cry whenever I rise they hated 'til death  
Try to beat me out my last breath, whatcha gonna do?

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)  
Now whatcha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do?)

Visit [2Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.