

2pac "When We Ride"

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Outlaw Immortalz bow down to somethin'
Greater than yourself trick
Individuals capable of enormous amounts
Of chin checks and eye swolls, they know

You watchin' but you ain't seein' what lies before you,
beatch
Picture if you will seven deadly human beings
Blessed with the gift of speech, the power to reach
Each nigga on every street

May the Heavenly Father look down and be proud
Of what transpired since the day the seed was planted
The G grew but we knew he'd rise up quick
Smoked out, loc'ed out, all into shit

Just me and my dogs livin' like hogs, Outlaw Immortalz
What follows is the story, what proceeded was the glue
What lies between is the fiction don't fuck around and
make it true

My adversaries crumble when we rumble it's a
catastrophe
I pull revenge on bitch niggaz that blasted me
Plus my alias is Makaveli, a loaded three-fifty-seven
With hollow points to a nigga belly

Bust him to see if he bleed, he shoulda never fucked
around
With a sick-ass nigga like me
They call my name out and niggaz run
Best be prepared for the Outlawz, here we come

They call me Hussein Fatal, it's a two game table
I'm robbin' ya niggaz cradle wit a knife in your navel
Rap-related criminally activated and evil
I wouldn't wanna be you behind my fuckin' Desert Eagle

Till the end, I'm tellin' all friends and enemies
You see what I got to make you freeze
To touch me you need ten of these
Complete most, wanted on the streets of the East coast

Young Gunz fire and niggaz bleed, I see Mo

I be shinin' like white diamonds and crystal, glistenin'
holdin' pistols
The mission's simple, fold up and roll up dead
presidentials
Sew up all the potential, million, billion dollar baller
potential
Sort it, oughta call on a nigga I'll be sure to get you

Take cash bro, fast yo, for my Kastro
Blast and I'ma last yo past all these Glass Joes
And assholes who claim, like they be runnin' thangs
I be gunnin' those same niggaz runnin' late, to their
fate

My alias is motherfuckin' Napoleon, and I'd rather be
Robbin' again before these motherfuckers leave me
sufferin'
But the shit ain't nothin', and I got no time for no
bluffin'
Befo' a nigga finish with puttin' in work I betta end up
with somethin'

I think these niggaz got the game fucked up
If they don't believe, that a young nigga like me, would
bust
Perhaps it's a must, I'm facin' cases, fuck probation
Is what I'm screamin' when these money hungry cops
be chasin'

Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride

It's the imperial serial killer, alias Mussolini
Mentally unstable G status, so you can't see me
Drug warlord, riding Concorde jets
Rag Vette's, shakin' bitches and snitches and trippin'
on sets

Ingle-Watts banger, keepin' one in the chamber
For the anger that I build inside, when it's time to ride
Suicidal thoughts lurk fuckin' no end to revenge
Fuck any, my alias Mussolini

They call me Idi, from the side of seedy
Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin' up on these niggaz
easy
It ain't nuttin', 'cause if they wantin' somethin'

So I'ma commence to dumpin' stomp down
And struck up while my beat is bumpin', Thuggin'

To my fuckin' last nut, with Lo-Pole and Castro
Who you thought was on that asshole, don't ask though
Outlaw Immortalz doin' this dit-nirt on the sli-zow
Ain't no chance to hide when we ride

My alias Khadafi, Trump tight so Feds can't copy
Six-three and cocky quick to hit your bitch if she drop
me
Severely addicted to livin' like a fuckin' felon
While beefin' with rookie cops the cookie rocks a nigga
sellin'

Since a short I been livin' life defiant, nickel plated
chrome
Got this baby Capone lookin' like a giant, and I ain't
lyin'
It's like it's me against myself with all these
Backstabbin' snakes grabbin' at my fuckin' wealth

Mo Khomeini goes terrorist, mad man killer
The bottom of the river where the body lays and
shivers
I'm that nigga with the fifty cap pouch, with the
murderous stacks
That increase, while these motherfucker's eat beef

It's been a long road, a lot of episodes
And as the glock loads, I gotta teach hoes
Reach hoes, make 'em feel a nigga when I'm mashin'
Now I'm surpassin' any assassin

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Ha ha ha ha, Outlaw Immortalz baby
Y'all niggaz can't fade this ol' crazy shit
Makaveli, Hussein, Castro, Khadafi, Mussolini
Amin, Napoleon, Khomani what y'all really wanna do?

Ha ha like them niggaz said, "What would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew"

He ha ha ha ha ha, Thug Life, yeah nigga
Flashin' on niggaz

Thug Life right? This year we Thug Life
But we Outlaw Immortalz
We die nigga, but we multiply, we like legends nigga
Like I'll make you famous motherfuckers

I'm talkin' about Newsweek and Time Magazine
And all that ol' good shit
My niggas make the papers baby
My niggas make the front page

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