

**E-40****"Ain't Hard 2 Find"**Visit "[Ain't Hard 2 Find](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Tupac) They say

Intro/Chorus:

(B-Legit) Influenced by crime, addicted to grindin

(C-Bo) Where I can pile up my chips

(Richie Rich) And niggaz call me a timer

(Tupac) I been ballin since my adolescent years steady  
climbin(E-40) Man, you motherfuckers don't know nuttin about  
no timin

(Tupac) That's right, that's right boy start that shit off

Verse One: 2Pac

I heard a rumour I died, murdered in cold blood  
dramatizedPicutes of me in my final stage you know Mama cried  
But that was fiction, some coward got the story twisted

Like I no longer existed, mysteriously missin

Although I'm worldwide, baby I ain't hard to find

Why I spend most of my time on California crime

Watching for thievin I'm cautious it's like I'm barely  
breathin

Puttin a bullet in mutherfuckers give me a reason

See me and hope I'm intoxicated or slightly faded

You tried to play me now homicide is my only payment

I'm addicted to currency in this life I lead

Why the fuck you cowards be runnin, too scared to  
fight a G

For the life of me, I cannot see

How motherfuckers picture livin life after a night of  
fuckin around with me

And if you don't like this rhyme

then bring your big bad ass to California, cause we  
ain't hard to find

Chorus

Verse Two: C-Bo, B-Legit

I got my locs on hard hat goin to war  
Breakin them off on sight, stoppin lives like red lights  
Watch em pause as I pull my strap, out my drawers  
And get to dumpin on they ass, like the last outlaws  
Rich, Tupac and the Click, smokin blunts, loadin clips  
With enough shit to raise your block in one dip  
We bring on horror like Tales From the Crypt  
And we ain't hard to find is the tales that we kick

I'm fully automatic full of static and shit  
Movin Dodge van fifty rounds in the clip  
I'm ridin shot gun with the tint in the back  
I'm plan to have a motherfuckerin mint in this rap  
I'm from the V-A-L-L-E-J-O  
Where sellin narcotics is all I know  
I got blow, speed, bleed, whatever yo' kind  
And if you need a motherfucker I ain't hard to find

Some may call me Bootsy, but I call it timin  
That's while I keeps on grindin (that's right)  
to the point where a nigga can't stop  
Too much feelin this shit, that's why I'm quick to peel a  
bitch  
Whether it's a nigga or a hoe, a hoe  
get in my way, then that ass gots to go  
Cause a nigga steady plottin  
I serves hit for hit, and motherfuckers keep droppin

Chorus

(Tupac) C-Bo and D-Shot, E-40, Richie Rich  
(E-40) Da Bay, beitch!

Verse Three: E-40, Richie Rich

Down the steps  
Abandoned broken down apartment complex  
Heavy metal lipstick hairy can't be scary  
Playboy, what the fuck is the proof without the drama  
play  
Nigga, what the fuck you got a gun for, if ya gonna  
hesitate  
Best shake and bake although mine was first to ask  
niggaz  
Motherfuckers didn't think I wasn't going do somethin,  
ask niggaz  
Threaten your life, ain't like you love him  
Bury your thoughts, take his head fuck him have at him

Check this out

I grew up with that nigga, threw up with that nigga  
I hear he tryin to ride, double-edgin for the other side  
But now, my glock be so judgemental  
Back seat of a rental keep my name out your dental  
Nigga, if your gum bleedin, and you needin  
mo' than twenty sticthes, you behaved like dem bitches  
Sideways to the race  
Heavy in the game, check the resident it's all the same  
Nigga, and we ain't hard to find

(Tupac) Hell nah we ain't hard to find  
(C-Bo) The whole clickilation fool  
(E-40) Motherfuckers hard to find, right here bitch

(Tupac)  
Why them niggaz actin like they can't find us  
like like they can't see us and  
like we don't be at the same spots they be at  
It's the same congregation, Young Pac is back  
YouknowwhatImean?  
(C-Bo) Nigga be lookin all the way when he see you and  
shit  
It's a celebration, Young Pac is back  
(E-40) Motherfuckers better understand this shit  
(Tupac)  
Ay D-Shot nigga can we get paid man?  
Can we just go there and sock this shit up?  
Hey, we smokin, and we ain't hard to fine  
Drinkin and shit, fuckin with some hurricane  
(E-40) A motherfucker's gonna get his Marlboros  
regardless playa  
(Tupac) You suPPOSED to  
Sideways to the next light...

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