

## Makaveli

# "IntroBomb First (My Second Reply)"

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{\*church bells ring in background\*}

In today's music news: the ever controversial Tupac Shakur has just released another album under the alias Makaveli. Music insiders are running wild trying to rearrange other artist street dates, in fear of a wipeout in retail interchart movement.

Although no one knows the exact cause of the new album; resources tell me a number of less fortunate rappers have joined together in conspiracy to assassinate the character of not only Mr. Shakur, but of Death Row Records as well.

Nas, the alleged ring leader of it, is furious at Tupac excuse me Makaveli's verbal assault on Mobb Sleep, Notorius P.I.G., and several other New York rappers

Jay-Z, from "Hawaiian Sophie" fame, Big Little whatever

and several other corny sounding motherfuckers are understandably shaken up by this release.

The question everybody wants to know is -- why'd they get this nigga started?

Tupac, rather Makaveli, was not available for comment but released this statement:

[Makaveli]

It's not about East or West

It's about niggaz and bitches, power and money, riders and punks. Which side are you on?

{\*gun cocked, six shots, bullets hit ground\*}

These niggaz is still fuckin talkin?

You niggaz still breathin? Fuckin roaches, aight

Aight, it's the Raid for your cockroaches

(All day, everyday)

It's the raid for you punk motherfuckers

(The pump in yo' ass)

This is it nigga! Killuminati style

(Outlaw lifestyle)

Makaveli the Don, solo shit - bring it!

[Makaveli]

Allow me to introduce first {\*gunshot fires\*} Makaveli  
the Don

Hysterical, spiritual lyrics like the holy Qu'ran

Niggaz get shook like 5-0

My forty-five gun's next to me when we ride, for  
survival

Money makin plans, pistol close at hand, swollen  
pockets

Let me introduce the topic, then we drop it

Expose snakes cause they breath freely, see me ride?

Located world wide like the art of graffiti

I think I'm tougher than Nitti, my attitude is shitty

Born on a dopefiend's titty.. huh

In every city you'll find me

Look for trouble right behind me

My Outlaw niggaz down to die for me, knahmean?

I hit the scene niggaz duckin from my guillotine stare

I'm right there; my every word, a fuckin nightmare

Get me high, let me see the sun rise and fall

This for my dogs down to die for yours

Extreme venom, no mercy when we all up in 'em

Cut 'em down.. to Hell is where we send 'em

My whole team, trained to explode ride or die

Murder motherfuckers lyrically, and I'm not gon' cry

Me - a born leader never leave the block without my  
heater

Two big pits, I call them my bitch nigga eaters

And not a whimper 'til I'm gone

Thug Life runnin through my veins so I'm strong

(Ha ha ha)

Bye bye bye, let's get high and ride

Oh, how do we do these niggaz but I'm not gon' cry

I'm a Bad Boy killa, Jay-Z die too

Lookin out for Mobb Deep, nigga when I find you

Weak motherfuckers don't deserve to breathe

How many niggaz down to die for me? Yeahh-yeayy!

West coast ridah, comin right behind ya

Should've never fucked wit meeee

I want money hoes sex and weeeed

I wont rest till my road dawgs freeeee, bomb first!

[Chorus]

We, bomb first when we ride

Please, reconsider 'fo you die

We ain't even come to hurt nobody tonight

But it's my life or yo' life, and I'ma bomb first

We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We ain't even come to fight tonight  
But it's my life or yo' life, and I'ma bomb first

[E.D.I. Amin]

For so many days and some many ways we've been  
duckin strays  
They delivers, but we still some Bad Boy killers  
Got nuttin to lose, I gots no where to go  
I only got one home, see me stranded on Death Row  
With Outlawz, it's Makaveli, be the general  
And I be a soldier on a mission  
Sent to do, what you'll never do  
and that's ride for the cause  
Yes I'll die for the cause  
Ya best believe if I'ma leave this bitch  
Yo I'm dyin with yours  
Kamikaze, sicker than a muh'fuckin Nazi  
Got a little question for that nigga that made  
"Paparazzi"  
If you ain't in this rap game, for the motherfuckin cash  
mayne  
then what is your motherfuckin purpose? None can  
serve us  
E.D.I. Amin born worthless  
That's until the day, I decided to bomb first BEATCH!!

[Young Noble]

Your style wack as ever, like you was rockin patent  
leather  
Causin massive terror, y'all niggaz lack, you ain't  
thorough  
Half rapper half drug kingpin  
Yer tellin fairy tales dunn  
"King of New York," like you the motherfuckin one?  
But I'm from Jerz and we don't play that shit  
From the Claire down to North Bricks, all my niggaz  
flippin chips  
Gettin rich, even though it's hard  
Tryin to creep through these halls and brawls  
without scarred by a revolv'  
with no warnin signs, cause yo my man took five  
Now I'm the young one with the nine, ready to put in my  
time

[Makaveli]

Shoot first, look at they head burst bleedin  
Don't want to hear no shit this evenin, believe me  
We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die

G's, and thug niggaz on the rise  
Plan-plot-strategize, and bomb first  
We, bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
G's, and thug niggaz on the rise  
Plan-plot-strategize, and bomb first

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