

## Tupac

# "Intro/bomb First (My Second Reply)"

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Suge Shot Me  
[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 Newark 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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