

# Tupac "Outlaw"

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[Tupac]

That's right nigga you gotta get your papers in this  
motherfucker  
I ain't mad at ya at all (damn)  
Aiyyo, what the fuck you wanna be when you grow up  
RahRah?

[RahRah] Nigga, is you stupid, I wanna be a  
motherfuckin Outlaw

[Tupac] That's right nigga, hahaha.. housin these hoes,  
you feel me?

[RahRah] Aight, knowhat!msayin?

[Tupac] You got to do that shit, keepin it real nigga or  
what?

[RahRah] Keepin it real!

[Tupac] How old are you nigga?

[RahRah] I'm eleven

[Tupac]

Cause all I see is, murder murder, my mind state  
Preoccupied with homicide, tryin to survive through this  
crime rate

Dead bodies at block parties, those unlucky bastards  
Gunfire now they require may be closed casket  
Who can you blame? It's insane what we dare do  
Witness an evil that these men do, bitches in, too  
In fact they be the reasons niggaz get to bleedin  
Pull the fuckin fire when I leave em, you shoulda seen  
em

Hostile hoes catch elbows (beotch!) negroes disposed  
of

And snitches get dealt with, with no love  
Body bags of adversaries that I had to bury  
I broke the law and they jaw, all in the same flurry  
But never worry, they'll remember me through history  
Causin motherfuckers to bleed, they'll label me a

[Chorus]

Outlaw, Outlaw, Outlaw (They came in to sin)

Outlaw, Outlaw, Outlaw (Dear God, I wonder could you  
save me?)

[Tupac]

Before I close my eyes I fantasize I'm livin well  
When I awake and realize I'm just a prisoner in hell  
Just as well, cause in my cell I'm keepin pictures of  
these bastards  
Excersisin, visualizin, everyone inside a casket  
Picture me blasted, surrounded by niggaz in masks  
Sent with the task to harass and murder my ass  
Will I last? Heaven or Hell? Freedom or jail?  
Shit's hard, who can you tell? Aand if we fail?  
High speeds, and thai weed on the freeway  
When will they learn to take it easy? Uh  
Drivebys and niggaz die, murder without a motive  
By making motherfuckers fry  
Got me runnin from these coward-ass crooked-ass  
cops  
Helicopters tryin to hover over niggaz til we drop  
Got no time for the courts, my only thought is open fire  
Hit the district attorney, but fuck that bitch, cause she's  
a lie  
Now it's time to expire, I see the judge, spray the bitch  
"Motherfuckers is crooked," is what I scream, and hit  
the fence  
I comense to get wicked, spittin rounds as the plot  
thickens  
Never missin an early grave is my only mission  
If I die, never worry, bury me beside my four-five  
May God forgive me, I was high, label me a

[Chorus]

[Dramacydal]

Society lied to me, I ain't never gonna try to be  
My mob'll be doin robberies, and stickups on these  
wannabe's  
I witnessed niggaz lose they chest  
For ordinary reasons niggaz bodies put to rest  
So I just.. swallow my Beck's and holla, "Fuck em!"  
And if I'm next.. just let a nigga step with somethin  
I ain't fearin nuttin

Young and thuggin, prepared for bustin if that's my  
destiny  
Ready for whatever, see you niggaz can't get the best  
of me  
(hold me down) Definitely no need for askin  
(now he mad) Top speed (smokin weed) blasted  
(biotch!)

Cause when I bust em they gonna shiver, the killers cry  
Soldiers got bodies floatin in the river, what is they

sayin?  
Talkin bout prayin -- they need to stop, that ain't gon'  
help  
These niggaz sprayin up my block, tryin to take my  
wealth

[Chorus 2X]

[Tupac]  
Fuck the judge, I gotta grudge  
Punk police, niggaz run the streets  
Hahah, it ain't nuttin but muuuuzik  
Shit's changed  
1995 the game has changed, motherfuckers is actin  
REAL strange  
The rules is all rearranged  
You got babies lyin dead in the streets  
These punk police is crooked as me  
But all I see is motherfuckers actin less than G's  
Stop bein a playa-hater, be a innovator nigga  
Fuck that shit, don't be no entertainer and a stranger  
Be a real motherfucker keep it real pack that steel  
Cause you know these streets is real deal  
Muh'fuckers wanna see me in my casket  
Jealous, motherfuckin bastards  
I never die, thug niggaz multiply  
Cause after me is Thug Life baby  
Then the young thugs  
Then the youngest thug of all my nigga RahRah

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