

# Tupac

## "Run Tha Streetz"

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[Michel'le -- Chorus x2]

(You can run tha streetz with your Thugs)  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting)

[Tupac]

Now peep it  
Here go tha secret on how to keep a playa  
Some love makin' and homecookin'  
I'll see ya later  
It don't take a lot to keep a nigga hard  
Must be a lady in tha light  
But real freaky in tha dark  
Plus I got some enemies, baby  
Hold my pistol  
And wrap your arms around a nigga  
Everytime I kiss you  
Can you visualize the picture ?  
Me and you in extasy  
Don't be upset  
It's good sex  
When you next to me  
Do you wanna test me ?  
Put your tired head on my chest  
A Thug niggas in tha house  
Now you can rest  
I betcha never screamed a niggas whole name out  
And felt tha pleasure and tha pain  
About to fuck tha very taste out your mouth  
If you call me when you need me  
1-800-skypage  
When you wanna see me  
Cause I can be your man  
And baby you can be my lady  
But you gotta give a nigga space  
Or you'll drive me crazy  
Run tha Streetz....

[Chorus x2]

(You can run tha streetz with your Thugs)  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting)

[Storm]

Now me and you was cool  
But I ain't tha one to play tha fool  
Can't make no money in bed  
So ain't no future fuckin' you  
I ain't tha bitch ta love ya  
Can't do a damn thang for you  
If you ain't about money  
9 times outta ten  
I'll ignore you  
It's a man's World  
But real women make tha shit go around  
Disrespect  
And I clown  
Tha type of bitch to throw down  
Throw up tha block  
Cause nothin' stops my chips  
I boss playa with this  
Then twist you lame tricks  
Holla if ya understand my plan ladies  
Fuck havin' babies by them shady ass niggas  
Swearin', he can save me  
My stratagies official  
Checkin' ya pockets while I tounge kiss ya  
Soft as tissue  
So my next issue is 'how to diss you ?'  
They call me Storm  
From tha day I was born  
I been known to break tha coldest muthafucker  
Till' his hearts warm  
I ain't never been tha type to wait at home alone  
Just cause we bone  
Don't mean you own me  
Nigga, i'm grown

[Chorus x2]

(You can run tha streetz with your Thugs)  
I'll be waiting for you  
Until you get through  
I'll be waiting)

[Mutah]

I'd rather run tha streetz to make some mail  
And put tha game down tight  
For these gamin' bitches could get it right  
It might be a plan that i'm choosen  
Don't get in confusion  
Because i'm known for showin' examples  
How i do it  
Thinkin' i'm new to this  
Because i'm younger  
Where i'll only leave you suspicious and to wonder  
And at tha end I make a come up  
Nigga, was raised up  
Off of M.O.B.  
Fighting over something  
That's tellen me don't run tha streetz

[Tupac]

So tell me am I wrong ?  
For tryin' to communicate through a song  
I'm up early in tha morning  
By sunrise i'll be gone  
All my homies is waitin' for me  
Plotin' on plans that we made  
And all tha fun that it's gonna be  
So meet me at 3'  
And don't be late nigga  
We hagin' out all night  
While drinkin' straight liquor  
I heard it's popin' at a club  
But they say I can't get in  
Cause i'm dressed like a thug  
Until I die  
I'll be game related  
Got me strivin' for a million  
Stayin' motivated  
Now that we made it  
It's a battle  
Just for tha big money  
I'm livin' wild  
No smiles  
Cause ain't a thing funny  
I came up hungry  
Just a little nigga  
Tryin' to make it  
I only got one chance  
So I gotta take it  
Ya never know when it's all gonna happen  
Tha rappen or tha drugs  
But until then  
Give me love

And let me Run tha Streetz

[Chorus x7]

(You can run tha streetz with your Thugs)

I'll be waiting for you

Until you get through

I'll be waiting)

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