# 2Pac F/ Dramacydal "Enemies With Me"

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2Pac

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Young Thugs in this motherfucker
Don't break up the fight, let 'em rumble
Don't make enemies with me
I Try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me

Some say my criminal experience is legendary I do what's necessary Niggas wanna see me burried Worried, if you coming hurried I ain't going down, fuck the world I'm a thug Tell 'em can't nothing stop me but a slug I went from drug dealing to a shot caller From off the block, no longer rock And putting money in my pocket, nationwide baller Bitch nigga I'm prepared to die, Before I fry I hit the weed so I be forever high My eyes has seen so much in misery, So before I flee I open fire let the lord pick the first to bleed Bitches don't wanna see me leave, forever thugging Tell 'em bury me a G on everything I love And fuck the law 'cause the raw niggas ain't free This picture's clear but we can't see, hahaha This game is jealousy, Don't let 'em change That's what they keep on telling me, motherfuck the fame I can't sleep 'cause I keep hearing peeps

Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
Rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me, nigga
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
Fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me

???? wrapped in my sheets

## Mutah with K-Dogg in ()

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The game is getting deeper with this I couldn't stop, I'm reminising

And having flashbacks when them niggas came up missing

(Wish in my heart, these niggas they ain't have to start Now therefore they gotta see in dark

Played the part with heart when we spark they part Running silly through the court) They don't really wanna start

(How you wanna do?) Yo K, anyway

These motherfuckers wanna play we can do it all day So I stay (Sipping on my aray to keep my head fine And I'm where? Everywhere from here to bedtime) And I squeeze when I say I'm coming Straight gunning on enemies if it's really me that they wanting

(Cause it ain't nothing, Y'all niggas is fronting Do you really want it? niggas dying...)

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Don't make enemies with me
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Don't make enemies with me

## Big Mal with Yak in ()

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Now, we're in '94, Niggas get bust through the do' ?Cup? in a flash sittin on that ass (And rarely fold) Galitter tell 'em bout that trife shit (You wanna fight? I wanna light shit, you lose your life bitch) A nigga struggle too hard for what I got hustle (And doubled every fucking yard that I cop and stop

Hell nah! I coulnd't see it

Facing a century in the penatentury but so be it)
And Jesus couldn't help me out the state
(Prepare for an early date to see my fate at the pearly
gate

But wait) No time for stalling (But death is calling) You wanna stomp on it somebody's gotta start falling (True, what I do from sun up) is for a come up (Wake up with my gun up) Cause when I sneak that's when they run up
(So It's time to spray like Ray
And put the freeze on these fake Gs) You know how we do

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Don't make enemies with me
You'd Rather fuck with these other other little Gs

Don't make enemies with me

What nigga? Young motherfucking thugs, let's out do it Don't make enemies with me nigga
Y'all better fuck with these other niggas
And I don't see it
Don't make enemies with me
Motherfuckers is fatal nigga
I swear by the Gods
Don't make enemies with me nigga
Niggas gonna see they caskets fucking with these bastards
Don't make enemies with me
It's for all these motherfuckers that's swearing to God
That they be doing something
Don't make enemies with me

That they touching something
That they being something
Y'all niggas ain't shit
That's on my mama bring the drama, nigga
Young Thugs, fuck the drugs

These niggas making records, y'all niggas best to check it

Cause y'all gonna get yo asshole tore
They tearing patches out you niggas ass
All y'all niggas, I don't give a fuck who you running with
This is thug life nigga, the new generation
motherfucker

Young Thugs we chin checking all you junior high school motherfuckers

Y'all better feel this shit, don't make enemies with these niggas

You better be friendly motherfucker, I swear to God We running through, smile from handshake

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