

**2Pac F/ DJ Quik, Outlawz****"Simple Wish"**

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[Shoestring]

A simple wish can get you killed and get you goin' like this

Just take the pistol in his mouth and you won't ever miss!

A simple wish is all I need and that's gonna do the job  
And get you set up, get you wet up like a fucking mob

A simple wish from my lips left his bones broken

A simple rock from my camp got his momma spoken

A simple wish fuck with this and you gonna pay the price

When niggas busting at your ass like we the fucking vibes

I wish to drill him, I wish had the stress to kill him

I wish I'm there from this ass and don't nobody feel him

I wish a'old man will walk up and blast y'ass

I wish your dick was your face and your head your ass

You're just a wish away from dying, so stop lying!

And all them haters trying to live, y'all can stop trying!

Just wish you gay copier-gansters you believe the truth

Like Ali said, I fight that ass in the form booth

A simple wish and a Nickel is on your makers throat

A simple wish and whole fucking block was shot

A simple wish and you gonna have to do some thanking

Click a stuper while your motherfucking ship was sinking

I wish that you was in the street when I was in my car

I wish that you ain't got shot when you was at the bar

So when you see that nigga scream, don't you get pissed?

cause all it takes to fuck you up is a simple wish (just a simple wish)

[Chorus]

(Bootleg) Sometimes I wish you bitches would quit playing on my phone

(Shoestring) What the fuck did you wish, man?

(Bootleg) I wish I didn't snort cocain but my concience thinks that's wrong

(Shoestring) Don't stop on the block with your Glock

and I wish now  
(Bootleg) And I wish not ever lost my oldest cousin  
behind these drugs  
(Shoestring) Get my boys in the trucks with bucks and  
the gages  
(Bootleg) My wishes don't come true sometimes so I  
hoping for another one  
(Shoestring) Make a simple wish

[Bootleg]

I know you wish I was dead and dying  
You would love it to hear my family cry  
Surrounded by gang raiders they ain't ready and firing  
I wish that I could change, escape the pain  
By jumpin on a plane and relocating to better things  
I wish do always better, I wish it wasn't wicked  
I wish that we can be friends and we can truly kick it  
Do you will really see, what God is giving me  
I trusted dealing cocain in my community  
Life is like a thunderstorm raining on my shoulders  
No guarantees where I'ma be when I get older  
Locked in the prison cell, dropped in the grave  
For the way that I behave loving it when my gun flames  
I wish that I didn't have to live like this  
Sometimes I reminisce and get pissed  
About the way that life has got me in a pain  
Fuck it I got a granny and you waiting to get mine  
My life is like a murder story  
They got me busting at niggas that's on the territory  
And do you wonder why I stressed out sittin' my jail cell  
waitin' to get dressed out (out) and pressed out?  
Here a lot screams the shouts  
Bootleg, you better clown on the bitches when you get  
out!  
I'm ready for it  
You ain't know it, but 'Leg cut like this  
Blow out the cattles and make a wish, just a simple  
wish!

[Chorus x2]

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