Thug Life F/ 2Pac "Under Pressure"

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Tupac)

Under Pressure

Yeah, Babyyy

When tha pressures on...

Thug Life

when it's on it's on

(Tupac)

One of these days i'll learn

don't fuck with trick ass niggas

cause they

turn into bitch ass niggas

i'm sick of bein stuck in tha county jail

my niggas clown

bring a pound

when they posten bail

smokein' blunts in tha driveway

my four-five screamin

fuck tha police

won't fly away, thug, till I die

you wonder why I'm made this way

I wasn't

turned out

I was raised this way

of thinkin

these are tha dreams of a young teen

sceam, and stack green on tha crack fiends

one time can't hold me

one of these days

we gotta bust back for tha homies

locked down in tha penitentry

finaly loose my mind

if tha pigs succeed

stress, smoken weed and nicoteen

but what a nigga really need is Thorozine right before I die i'll be curseing tha law reincarnated bitch even worse than before my four-four's givin payback my underhanded plan to get them niggas while they laid back and big stretch hit tha scene with tha mini 14 servin suckers like dope fiends and lead tha whole team

Under Pressure Nigga

That's right

(Stretch)

Never run throw your gun in tha air oh yeah nigga bust ain't no time to spare called tha ruffest mothafucker and we fuck shit up and with tha stainless steel [???], we cut shit up flash and blast a nigga with tha quickness cock tha four pound motherfucker when I spit this and rip this damn, my mind is in tha depths of hell but when i'm walking on tha street kid my name rings bells and I never fell nigga I stand to tall i'm just a thug motherfucker who was born to brawl givin my all so niggas wanna bring it to me so i'ma sell my cocain and lay they ass down 'G'

Under Pressure

(Tupac)

yeah, look here tho

Runnin wild
I never smiled as a juvenile
even now I keep a frown when I come around
don't ask me about tha past
it was all bad
shots blasted
will I last
in tha wrong path

in tha dark is where my heart saw tha most grief mothafuckers is getten shanked over gold teeth am I sick? cause i'm addicted to get splifted watch tha stupid ass tricks get lifted nothens changed cause in tha came it's a steady aim fuck friends cause when in danger those niggas change puff weed and stuff G's in my sock G call Ki's and Hennessy where tha glock be Times passen will I last here another day I put my gun away and grab my AK it's getten hectic I can't call it house full of alcoholics now we're niggas under pressure

yeah, that's right... Under Pressure, we're niggas under pressure

yeah

(Tupac and Stretch together repeated 11x)

When the Pressures on it's a hit
Ski mask
Extra Gats
bring the clips
don't nobody move when we walk the streets
they stay silent
cause talk is cheap

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