

2Pac F/ 4th Avenue Liberty Jones', K-Ci "Wife 4 Life"

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[4th Avenue Liberty Jones'] [K-Ci]
Tat Chat Chat Ooooooooooh
4th Avenue Jones'
K-Ci himself (himself, himself) Shabba dabba dee swee
swee
Ha Ha Oh yeah, lemme tell ya now, oh yeah

[4th Avenue Liberty Jones']
I never planned that I'd be married to settle no chance
(yeaah)
Wedding bands rock the heaviest metal
And I'm the center hip hop
My M3 seat three, don't need comission (that's right)
So either we rhyme or design the beat to flip with
Don't stick with music cuz I hand lose it
It seranades me while I land cruise it
If I'm stressed or soothing
Something I can make the fans move with
Said I be singing til I saw you was like "Man, who dis?"
While JD Mingle be gettin at you with a brand new twist
Switchin my linger, wishin I could be the one you cling
to
I ask you for you number maybe I can ring you
Six months later when I'm sick my baby bringin me
food
Hang with the fellas I said "Mainly, I'll be hangin wit
you"
Ready to have that satisfaction of you saying "I do"
(yeaaaaah)
Since you finally did it, now we together mind, body,
spirit
That's something can't no body interfere with, for life
(for life)

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2
4 Life
My Wife 4 Life
You say, "Yes"
Yes you will be my wife
My wife my wife

[4th Avenue Liberty Jones']
I bet you be strapped at point little pubs
Said she never give her number out to dudes in the
clubs
That's the boogees and acceptions cuz she's showing
me love
Body bangin like the county but I avoid the rub
Prolly to use to dudes jockin, all I asked was a hug
So she slid me the digits, mashed out in a Bug
A couple months pass, and we the item 'round town
But I'm feelin like the worm, like she just want me for
the rebound
She fresh outta - relationships that only got her -
heartache and pain
Frustrated because of drama
I'm look at your face picturing kids and I can see em
Til death do us part we got the match and mazzaliam
On poppa's DM, I'll put you in the chrome BM
You different from the rest you love God and MCing
Whether it be tattoo, rings or bling (bling)
50 karat, you my wife 4 life, we got our backs and it's
apparent

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2
4 Life
My Wife 4 Life
You say, "Yes"
Yes you will be my wife
My wife my wife

[Interlude: K-Ci]
So ya heard
When I asked
That night you'd be my wife
Not for this year or next
But mine for all life (that's right that's right)
To accept me when I'm seein
And to understand
Not to make this dim in the rain
Which comes as hard as any
I'm not the best of men
My fault has come scarce tonight
But my heart has always - been to give to my wife
Yes you are baby (ah, ah, Tina Jones)

[Tina Jones of 4th Avenue Liberty Jones']
Tina Jones, been picky bout men, don't want some
common fella
Contaminatin me like salmanila
Workin undercover like my rhyme umbrella
Keepin it shady, I'm not going for it though, not even

maybe
Showin proof to you the difference from a rag and
from a lady
I can do for myself, makin my bacon living gravy
And thankin the Lord, cuz more importantly he saved
me
I shot for the moon - lookin for comets like I'm Haley
I found me a star companionship is what it gave me
I'm beautiful too, and not because my hair is wavy,
that's my baby
I said

[Chorus 2: Tina Jones] x2

4 Life

Your Wife 4 Life

I say, "Yes"

Yes, I will be your wife

Your wife your wife

[Chorus 1: K-Ci] x2 4 Life My Wife 4 Life You say, "Yes"

Yes you will be my wife My wife my wife

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