2Pac F/ 4th Avenue Liberty Jones', K-Ci "You Don't Wanna"

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(*Kyleon*)

Y'all niggaz, don't want it with a Hogg - 8x

[Hook - 2x]

You don't wanna fuck, with a Boss Hogg nigga (naw you don't wanna fuck, with a Outlaw nigga) Please understand, that you fucking with some G's (I don't think they ready, for some niggaz like these)

[PJ]

Yo I'm deep in the game, doing my thang Rule number one, always let your nuts hang I burn like propane, leave tracks in flames Perfect aim, put a bullet right between your brain I'm dope like cocaine, broads calling my name Fuck fame, all I really want is some change I speak so unique, mouthpiece of the streets From Texas to Tennessee, folks know about me Tote choppers like B.G., that'll knock down a tree Riding Lac ESV, sipping drank and kiwi PJ is who I be, damn fools in school I done broke all the rules, go and get you the news I done paid all my dues, ain't no feeling my shoes Microphones I abuse, got a head with no screws No traces or clues, I'm on a whole 'nother level I'm a hustler I'm a soldier, I'm a motherfucking rebel

[Hook - 2x]

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