

2pac (ft. Top Dogg, Nate Dogg En Dru Down "It's About U"

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U

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You probably crooked as the last trick
Wanna laugh about how I got my ass caught up with
this bad bitch?
Thinking I had her but she had me in the long run
Its just my luck Im stuck fuckin with wrong one, uh
Wise decisions based on lies we living
Scandalous times is games like my religion
You could be rolling with a thug
Instead you with this sweet scrub
Looking for some love
In every club, I see you standing like you want it
Well baby if ya got it better flaunt it
Let the liquor help you get up on it
Im still tipsy from last night
Bumpin in walls as I pause
Addicted to the fast life
I try to holler but you tell me youre taken
Sayin you aint impressed with the money Im make
Guess its true what they telling me
Fresh out of jail lights hell for a black celebrity
So thats the reason why I call
And maybe you with it
Fantasies of the sweatin
Can I hit it? (hahaha)
Addicted to the things you do
Its still true what Im saying Boo
Cause this is All About U
Every other city we go
Every other video
(Its all about you)
No matter where I go
I see the same hoe
(2x)

Ill make a promise if ya go with me
Just let me know, Ill have you hollering
My name out before I leave
Nobody loves me Im a thug nigga
I only hang out with the criminals and the drug dealers
I love niggas
Cause we coming from the same place
Witness me holler at a hoochie, see how quick the

game takes
How can I tell her Im a playa
And I dont even care
Creep though
Weed smokes in the air
Everywhere I go, its all about the groupie hoes
Waiting for niggas at the end of every show
I just seen ya in my friends video
Never put you on my friends so here we go
Follow the leader and peep the drama that Im going
through
Its All About U
Yeah nigga, its All About U

Chorus (2x)

Is you sick from the dick or is it the flu?
It aint about you or your bitch ass crew
Every other city we go and every video
Explain to a nigga why I see the same shitty hoe
You think its all about you?
Well, boo, I gets down like Dru and my nasty new
niggas, too
You couldnt hold me back
Itll take a fatter track, a lyrical attack
Or perhaps it was a visual bluff
When I started to snaps all your ??
Straight in control
Flows are full?
Why hold a cold stroll?
Coldest set
I told you Im as gold
And thats gold diggin
Cold diggin a ??
I slide in easily
Try a grizzly
Sluts know the cuts
I came to fuck
Try skeezin me
Runnin up in this
Its like ?? when I bring ya the most
I fuck a bitch from the West coast

Chorus (4x)

You know what Im saying?
Every other city we go
I see the same hoes
In the studio, that kickin it in the video
Its gotta be the same ass and thighs
But yous a groupie baby, and dont look surprised
I can see it in your eyes, that you aint nothing but a trick
Hanging with us, for some superstar dick
Want an autograph placed on her napkin
After she asks Aint you the Top Dogg and dont you be
rappin??
She know whats crackin
Peep shows like Luke

From the limos, down to the Lexus coupes
We be flossin, and all females love that
Especially when youre dope, platinum, and your own?
So when I met you
I really didnt have to say much
Cause me alone
Just made you want to taste and touch
Dont be trippin if I run up in you and your whole crew Im
still let you know girl, that its all about you

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