

2Pac F/ Eric Williams "Steal Da Show"

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(City Spud)

Yo, 'for the nigga mention my name I let him know the deal

I'm the nigga, same nigga, thought was a lame nigga

Now I push a Range nigga, you know the name nigga

Peep the Iceberg jeans, the ice chain nigga

And if I got beef I let the whole world know it

So if you got beef let the whole world know it

Yaun take it to the streets let the whole world know it

It's the chance for your big career, don't blow it

Or get it blown from the top gun nigga

I ain't finished talkin 'bout it 'till ya top gone nigga

Dissin my crew you catch hot ones

I'm hot son, yo that's why I carry hot guns

I'm on a beach in L.A. fuckin fly misses

While you niggas at the crib tryna' find misses

Yo I'm gettin head from the Mexican dime bitches

Them niggas mad 'cause they riches ain't like my

riches

(Murphey Lee)

A yo, I'm Murphey Lee the school boy

The civilized jewel boy

I got not one, two, three, four, five, but six whores

For equality, Vokal, Cammy, and Wallabies

I smoke la like daa-da-dee, it got me boomin like ba-

da-bing

Rap, don't gotta sing 'cause I get my hum on

Actually I get hummed on

Hoes tongues be on my dong dong

Gevity-long, head at night, head in the morn

Lunatic, five strong, king kong's are writin songs

Cats be gettin gone thinkin they got it goin on

Folks brought you a brawl, it all started in ya home

Check the background, St. Louis clown from the U-Town

Fourteen, pimp of the year like Dru Down

Same crew now, it's too damn quiet but too loud

Hoes be pretendin always sayin they too proud

If I ruled the world, I do now

Me and the 'Tics 'bout to rack 'em and move the crowd

(Hook - Lunatics) 2x

Call the cops, I see a robbery in progress

Lunatics about to steal the show

(Where you from?)

>From the S-T-L, M-O, 3-1-4

(Ali)

I rip grass and smash, with a 44 mag

This nigga jag, from the front to the back I heard it
crash

Nigga ??? ??? hurt 'em bad, you heard him laugh

Talkin trash 'bout whoopin my ass

I never let a nigga do that, who that

Get his brains blew back with a new gat

Yellin "true that", hollowtips is goin cleeeeean through
that

And I didn't have to get my whole team just to do that

In a blue hat, with a black baggy Karl Kani

An iced out ring just to score on your eye

Hard to die, like Bruce, Lee get a victory

Cats is sick like H-I-V if they feelin weak

We be ??? ???, Jackie Frost, ??? ???

Danny Terrio, ????? shows to the Motorola

Money hold up, whippin the Rover, high roller dog

What you holdin, I'm paid, so controllin y'all

Yiggidy yes y'all like Das EFX, I's be next

To rep that Midwest, it's sets and projects

(Keyaun)

Now once Keyaun say hit the safe, raise the stakes

'Tics in fifty states, might as well blaze the cake

I got moves to make, transactions to handshakes

Drugs for papes, now I'm sellin CDs and tapes

Funerals and wakes caused by greed and hate

A snake is still a snake no matter the size or shape

Those that hate, anchored with weights, found in the
lake

Come off the chain my main, you tied to the gate

First you caught a case, second you caught the babes

Third, you caught me with your date, that was no
mistake

Good things come to those who wait

So if you waitin on them 'Tics, huh, they gon' be late

In your house with your spouse I'm doin the nasty

I'm a felon, ask Jay, I rob industries and ashtrays

Branson and hashy, ??? ??? and wrap somethin

And burn the place, ya heard me

(Nelly)

Watch me load up the ammo, cock it back slow

In the back door, infrared low

Tell me somethin that I don't already know
Like, which one of these closets contain cash flow
Got three little problems I just thought you should know
Peep, I'm addicted to 'yes' and I'm allergic to 'no'
I'm obsessed with dough, money makin and the hoes
Anything other than satisfaction gon' blow
Heard through the grapevine you lookin for me
Couldn't be, 'cause if it was you would be bookin from
me
Shook when ya see Nelly rollin in the GS-3
Hangin out the sunroof like "bing, bing, bing"
Back the car up, pop the trunk now
Can ya hold ya breath 'cause I'ma flood this town
That ass scream "nine-second-five right here"
Neighbors on the lawn like "Nelly, why right here"

(Hook) 1 1/2x

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