

2Pac F/ Left Eye

"These Haters"

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[Sancho]

move motherfuckers out my way cause your laggin'
fu don't even trip I got the semi-automatic
static is dealt with
can nobody help this pandillero peligroso
got you putos runnin' helpless
Who wanna come fuck with these Cali Thugstahs
move motherfucker cause you can not touch us
I came to bang see my blue rag that hangs
got these grupies around me of course I've got the
game
got the shit on locked steady steppin' through your
block
we got these enemies wonderin' why my shit goes Pop
It don't stop..
look at the bang bang get rolled up wit a Uzi
and do what I can man and make the Chota lose me
I'm on the run but still I run this game Beeotch
Ain't nothin' changed but my money and my fame
Beeotch
you got alot to lose
watch your back homeboy cause I comin' for you

these haters they all around and round
gonna (gunshots) till' they down
and you never hear the sound
of Cali Thugs fall to the ground
they all around and round
gonna (gunshots) till' they down
and you never hear the sound
of Cali Thugs fall thugs fall

[lil bandit]

Batlein' us is like goin' one round with Tyson
one hit to quit knockin' you out lyrical fightin'
so quick we be like Bruce Lee but Lyricaly
Califa Thugs we be the realest in the industry
ready for war so won'tchu come and join our infintry
artilliry provided Cali Thug calvary
gatta be quick to pull the trigger on our enemies
showin no sympathy beggin' for mercy homeboy

please
you keep on beggin' you might as well come and suck
this
45 in your mouth as I pull the trigger
homeboy thats because I'm a Califa Thugstah
I meanmug a motherfucker down to scrap no a buster
so if you thinkin about steppin to me fu think again
cause I have too much heart home boy yes I play to win
my father always told me keep my guard up never lose
my mother was never there I had to make my own rules

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[silencer]
when we rhyme in the ride...tossin' up the hood
represent to the full makin' sure it's understood
I'm up to no good...I'm in a bad mood
It's the crazy homeboy with the fucked up attitude
so what am I to do when I'm after you
leave no witnesses or gunpowder ressidue
now what chu gonna do
beggin' me tellin' me you wanna live
thinkin' I'm stickin' one up in your rib
it's gettin twisted
Represent Califas you know that I'm packin' a pipa
Silencer Califa Thugs is here today so ponte Trucha
we're the ones that garuendied to bring the trouble
decapitate your ass and murder your ass witha shovel
Silencer all up in the mix
Califa Thugs so fuck you tricks
Low Profile you fus know the name
Califa Thugs so fuck you lames

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