

2Pac f/ Outlawz Immortalz**"Still I Rise"**

Visit "[Still I Rise](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro [2Pac & Big Syke] Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Fuckin' with this Alize) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Nigga Johnny J, studio full of mothafuckers) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Yeah right) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome Verse 1 [2Pac] Somebody wake me I'm dreamin, I started as a seed the semen Swimmin upstream, planted in the womb while screamin on the top, was my pops, my momma screamin stop From a single drop, this is what they got Not to disrespect my peoples but my poppa was a loser Only plan he had for momma was to fuck her and abuse her Even as a little seed, I could see his plan for me Stranded on welfare, another broken family Now what was I to be, a product of this heated passion Momma got pregnant, and poppa got a piece of ass Look how it began, nobody gave a fuck about me Pistol in my hand, this cruel world can do without me How can I survive? Got me askin white Jesus will a nigga live or die, cause the Lord can't see us in the deep, dark clouds of the projects, ain't no sunshine No sunny days and we only play sometimes When everybody's sleepin I open my window jump to the streets and get to creepin I can live or die, hope I get some money 'fore I'm gone I'm only 19, I'm tryin to hustle on my own on the spot where everybody and they pops tryin to slang rocks I'd rather go to college, but this is where the game stops Don't get it wrong cause it's always on, from dusk to dawn You can buy rocks, glocks or a heroin bong You can ask my man he's a mind reader Keep my nine heated all the time this is how we grind Meet up at the cemetary then get smoked out, pass the weed nigga That Hennessey'll keep me keyed nigga Everywhere I go niggaz holla at me, "Keep it real G" And my reply til they kill me Act up if you feel me, I was born not to make it but I did The tribulations of a ghetto kid, still I rise Chorus [2Pac & Big Syke] Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (And still I rise) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome Verse 2 [Yaki Kadafi] I stay sharp as always Runnin ya bricks with blitz, through ya

project hallways Dumpin crews like two's, nigga all day
Secrets of war prepare me for the worst A life that's
lavish full of cabbage or a life that's in a hearse But
now my dreams it seems though, be placin triple
beams and things bro Diamond pinky ring got the loot
poppin out my jeans Verse 3 [Hussein Fatal]
Dynamically this dude or twist this shit ceramically Able
to write a Fatal verse with no profanity It's on for Al G.
Nikko Storm and Nasty New Put a hole in your crew,
tryin' to pass me With no remorse You get blasted full
force A Nike endorsement doin' shootings on a horse
World wide supremacy All y'all remember me Hung
over from Hennessey With a menace intendancy Police
be clockin' me So I be dippin' Slippin' sloppily Sippin'
Vodka B And ditchin' clips On private property When
five O be comin' Niggas be runnin' For they life and
freedom the type to beat 'em here engagin' Breakin'
and try to lead 'em Two big terriers Monclair gettin
scarier They nine's they shoot 'em in secluded areas
The barrier, Not me I'm burried 'em once they ditched
they in Scott-free Two tass Harass my ass Tried to have
the F Lofty My nigga fell Givin a whole essence county
trigger hell Runnin' the fuckin' block and duckin' cops
tryin' to get a bail Verse 4 [Yaki Kaddafi] In ninety-six my
glock's my plastic, passion for blastin bastards No
faces for open caskets, peelin ya cap backwards Ya
cowards ain't prepared for pistol practice I send my
missiles through your mattress Leavin holes in your
body like a cactus While me and my crew be boppin
more greens than topic and loot to keep the seams in
my motherfuckin jeans poppin Leavin ya spleen to pick
up Half of you niggaz is softer than a Snicker Let's go
to war and see who draw quicker and still I rise, and
still I rise... Outro [2Pac, Big Syke & a lil kid] Ninety-six
big body Sittin' on chrome (And still I rise, and still I
rise) (No matter what you muthafuckas do to me)
Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (I'm a still come
up) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (So fuck all
y'all) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Y'all can
suck on real shit) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome
(Little niggas tearin shit out) (Y'all niggas be fake)
Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (All day everyday)
Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Now I got roller
blades) (B.I.G.) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome
(Thought you knew) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on
chrome (I'm out this Bitch) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on
chrome (Come on Pac) Ninety-six big body Sittin' on
chrome (Let's get , lets get the fuck outta here Pac)
Ninety-six big body Sittin' on chrome (Got some hoes
waitin' outside) (What you say?) Ninety-six big body
Sittin' on chrome (Said We got some hoes waitin')

outside)

Visit [2Pac f/ Outlawz Immortalz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.