

## 2Pac Featuring Makaveli

### "Just Like Daddy"

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\* There is NO REFERENCE to Suge Knight in this song;  
and that's FINAL!

[church bells ringing in background]  
In today's music news: the ever controversial Tupac  
Shakur has  
just released another album under the alias Makaveli.  
Music insiders are running wild trying to rearrange  
other artist  
street dates in fear of a wipeout in retail interchart  
movement.  
Although no one knows the exact cause of the new  
album;  
resources tell me a number of less fortunate rappers  
have joined together in conspiracy to assassinate the  
character  
of not only Mr. Shakur, but of Death Row records as  
well.  
Nas, the alleged ring leader of it, is furious at Tupac  
excuse me Makaveli's verbal assault  
on Mobb Sleep, Notorius P.I.G., and several other New  
York rappers  
Jay-Z of Hawaiian Soapy fame, Big Little whatever  
and several other corny sounding motherfuckers  
are understandably shaken up by this release  
The question everybody wants to know is -- why'd they  
get this nigga started?  
Tupac, rather Makaveli was not available for comment  
but released this statement:

[Makaveli]  
It's not about East or West  
It's about niggaz and bitches, power and money, riders  
and punks.  
Which side are you on?

\*gun cocked, six shots, bullets hit ground\*

These niggaz is still fuckin talkin?  
You nigga still breathin? Fuckin roaches, aight  
Aight, it's the Raid on you

All day  
You punk mutha-fuckas  
The shit nigga  
Killuminati Style  
Makaveli the Don  
Solo shit

Bring It

Allow me to introduce first  
Makaveli the Don  
Sprints, Spurting, Spiritual, Lyrics  
Like the Holy Koran  
Niggas get Shook Like 5-0  
My 4-5 gun is next to me when we ride  
Plus Survival  
Money Making plans  
Pistol Closing hands  
Swollen Pockets  
Let me introduce the topic  
Then we drop it  
Expose Snakes cuz they breath freely  
See me ride  
Located world wide  
Like the art of graffiti  
I think I'm tuffer than any  
My attitude is shitty  
Born in the dope fiends titty  
And every city you'll find me  
Looking for trouble  
Right behind me  
My outlaw Niggas  
Down to die for me

(Naw what I mean)

I hit the scene  
Niggas ducking for my Guillotine Stare  
I'm right there  
My every word  
A fucking night mare  
Getting high  
Let me see the sun rise and fall  
This is for my dogs  
Down to die for yours  
Extreme Venom  
No mercy  
When we all up in 'em  
Cut em Down  
To hell is where we send them

My whole team  
Trying to explode  
Rather die  
Murder mutha-fuckas lyrically  
And I'm not gonna cry

Me

A born leader  
Never leave the block  
without my heater  
Two big pitts  
I call them Mobb Bitch  
Nigga eaters  
And I won't whimper till I'm gone  
Thug Life  
Running through my veins  
So I'm strong

Ha ha ha

Bye Bye bye  
Lets get high and ride  
Oh, how do we do these niggas  
But I'm not gonna cry  
I'm a Bad Boy killa  
Jay-Z die too  
Looking out for Mobb Deep  
Nigga when I find you  
Weak mutha-fuckas don't deserve to breathe  
How many niggas down to die for me

Yeah Yeah

West Coast Ridaz  
Comin right behind ya  
Should've never fucked wit me  
I want money hoes sex and weed  
I wont rest till my Row Doggs free  
Bomb First

Chorus X2

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
We didn't even come to (hurt nobody)X1) X2> tonight  
But it's my life or your life  
And I'm a bomb first

E.D.I. (Idi Amin)

For so many days and some many ways  
We've been duckin strays  
Hate to live us  
But we still some Badboy Killas  
Got nothin to lose, got no where to go  
I only got one home see me stranded on Deathrow  
With Outlawz, it's Makaveli, be the general  
and I be a soldier on a mission, suptitude  
but you'll never do  
That's ride for the cause  
Yes I'll die for the cause  
Ya best believe if I leave this bitch I'm dyin with choice  
Kamikaze sicker than a mothafuckin Nazi  
Got a little question for that nigga that made Poparazi  
Tell me if you ain't in this rap game  
For the mothafuckin cash man  
Then what is ya mothafuckin purpose  
None for service  
Idi Amin born worthless  
That's until the day I decided to bomb first bitch

Young Noble

Yer style wack as ever  
Like you was rocket patent leather  
Cause a massive terror  
Ya'll niggas lack, you ain't terrel  
Half rapper half drug kingpen  
Yer tellin fairy tales son  
Kickin New York like you the mothafuckin one  
But I'm from Jers we don't play that shit  
From the Claire down to North Bricks  
All my niggas flippin chips  
Gettin rich  
Even though it's hard  
Tryin to creep through these halls abroad without scar  
by ????  
With no warning signs cause yo my man took five  
Now I'm the young one with the nine  
ready to put in my time

Shoot first, look at there head Burst Bleedin'  
Don't want to hear no shit this evening, Believe me

X2

We Bomb first when we ride  
Please, reconsider 'fo you die  
G's and Thug niggas on tha rise  
Plan-plot-strategize  
And bomb first

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