

Buckshot f/ 2Pac, Smif-N-Wessun

"Brothaz at Armz"

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(2Pac talking) Hey Watch me Wipe em scared Oh Why is it that we gotta be (Watch your back) Contactin niggaz in the cemetery Funeral homes Buried Seein' all my homiez burried Moms all worried and shit Why is so many black brothaz dyin One day we can all be together smokin weed gettin high Maybe in our dreams over sheds is reality Wheres your family at? Niggaz say one love Fuck one Love nigga One Nation (Verse One: 2Pac) Now it's time for Retaliation, perpetrating get you punished, how could you Cross the nigga that put food inside your stomach? Watch me Point the pussy out the crowd time to pay for Past discretions, never learned your lessons in this deadly war Let's explore the possibilities, them niggas killing me Head all busted Over this trick nigga I trusted, now it's Hard to figure knew this nigga for eternity And, never in my deepest thoughts figured he could turn on me (Verse Two: Buckshot) So many to choose from Niggas close to me I wonder how I lose them (How I lose one) Maybe because I put them on the podium before me (Oh yes) I use to think that's how it should be Until them niggas cross me, it's different now (Different now) Bitches wait until I got cold (Turn it up) And told a boldfaced lie (Lie) But still I never asked why (Turn it up) (Why?) I keep stepping with my weapon on queue Cause now I got my eye on you (Got my eyes on you) Before my crew, remember how you do Now you want to pursue The B.D Buck just because your jealous as a motherfucker (Jealous as a motherfucker) (Chorus: Smif-N-Wessun & 2Pac) Every man has a right to decide his, own destiny In the end it's And in this judgment there is, no partiality So arm in arms (Arm in arms) We fight to live and struggle (Fight to live and struggle) Overcome all the troubles Your fight is my fight (Your fight) Your fight (Your Life) Your fight (Your fight) (Your fight is my fight) Your fight (Your Life) What you gonna do? (Verse Three: 2Pac) Now if my memory serves me justly I showed you love but you the same one that tried to fuck me And now I got this pistol pointed at your mouth, ready to squeeze You see, snitching is an epidemic killing disease Exit Throw your gun away,

take your time, free your mind Forget about the crime,
and it will all go away in time My information strictly
based on niggas faces Past cases with the law, plus a
life of living raw Brothaz at arms (Chorus: Smif-N-
Wessun & 2Pac) Every man has a right to decide his,
own destiny In the end it's And in this judgment there
is, no partiality So arm in arms (Arm in arms) We fight
to live and struggle (Fight to live and struggle) And
that's the only way to Overcome all the troubles Your
fight is my fight (Your fight) Your fight (Your Life) Your
fight (Your fight is) Your Fight (Your Life) Let's get it on
now Uh Your fight is my fight (Your fight) Your fight
(Your Life) Your fight (Your fight is) Your Fight (Your
Life) Let's get it on now Uh Your fight is my fight (Your
fight) Your fight (Your Life) Your fight (Your fight is)
Your Fight (Your Life) Let's get it on now Uh Your fight
is my fight (Your fight) Your fight (Your Life) Your fight
(Your fight is) Your Fight (Your Life) (What? Say what?)
Let's get it on now Uh (Steele talking) My fight is your
fight, we could do this all day and all night So I tell you
what, One Nation, we gon' set up this plantation This
foundation, and we gon' take it to the real enemy The
one who ain't a friend of me The one, the war
continues, the struggle continues All soldier's be
friends of me

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