

2Pac & Outlawz "Killuminati"

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Let it be prophesied, niggaz'll die because ya crew's
goon
Around the way niggaz get murdered by the full moon
Heard it in whispered tones, niggaz is bold and they
choose to roll
I kill 'em all, watch now, nigga truth be told

West side was the war cry, look how they scatter
Niggaz dyin' by my thirty yard, brains'll splatter
Wonder why these niggaz cross me
I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me

Now diggy die, every time I ride it's for reasons
Hard to kill a nigga 'cause I'm comin' back like Jesus
Bow down to my ill nation runnin' from drug cases
Lookin' at my congregation so full of thug faces

Momma gave a nigga breath
A life of stress, I invest in a vest
And makin' niggaz watch they every step
Label me a threat and I ain't even got started with this
shit yet

Thug style, baby, hands on my pistol
Listen I'm a ridah, every nigga breathin' pay attention
'Bout to show you motherfuckers how it feel, to drop a
body
The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati

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After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's
pain
Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin'
again

Till I make it yo, my military be prepared for them
bustaz
Similar to, bitches that scary, get too near me we
rushin'

Visions of over packed prisons, fiends and niggaz thug
livin'
Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us
They pull the heater ammunition it cranks
Move without a sound, as we slide down, pistols in
place

They got me fiendin' for currency, the money be callin'
It's like I'm dreamin', see in season me ballin'
Participated in felonious behavior
Cock the cocked fo' five, snatchin' niggaz pagers

Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit
We started out drinkin' forty's, moved to harder shit
God damn, now I'm a grown man, I follow no man
Nigga got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati

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I spend most of my time bankin' niggaz
Because they hate a nigga, comin' across fake niggaz
But we made niggaz, old school and I'm thinkin'
Y'all some bitch made niggaz and you steadily sinkin'

O U T L A W Z ain't nuttin' fuckin'
With that we bustin' back comin' back for the stacks
Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper
Givin' them fuckers tool whips, I rule haters

Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly
The boss niggaz, definitely, put it down strictly
E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me
Kill 'em all for Shorty, ninety nine Killuminati

They got me thinkin strugglin' and hustlin's my only
fate
Toppin' grams on the kitchen plate, tryin' to keep that
money straight
Times is rollin' three up these streets sleep

But when I crack, hammer cocked back rapped in my sheets

My life's been crossed, crooked since a seed it hurts
Got a package from the devil, payin' my deeds
Preoccupied by the greed, in this crooked life I lead
More funds to spend, or bigger guns to squeeze
Me and my thugs clock G's simpin' naughty thangs
Real as these tatt's on my body, and it's Killuminati

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Yo, yo, Makaveli up in this bitch, worldwide mash, Westside

The question we ask, do you know what time it is?

You know what type of shit we be, you want that hip-hop real

It's that hip-hop that's real, hip-hop that's worldwide, feel?

Fuck with me, nigga, you get killed

It don't get no realer than this

What's my motherfuckin' name nigga?

What's my muh'fuckin' name nigga?

What's my muh'fuckin' name?

Outlawz in this bitch, rap pro at his finest

Repeat, Death Row at it's finest

Nigga, you know what time it is?

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