

**Trisha Yearwood % Don Henley****"All Eyez On Me"**

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[ 'Pac talking ]

Big Syke, Newt, Hank

Beugard, Big Sur (yeah)

Y'all know how this shit go (y'know)

{All Eyez On Me}

Motherfuckin O.G.

Roll up in the club and shit (is that right?)

{All Eyez On Me}

{All Eyez On Me}

But you know what?

[2Pac]

I bet you got it twisted you don't know who to trust

So many playa hating niggaz tryin to sound like us

Say they ready for the funk, but I don't think they  
knowin

Straight to the depths of hell is where those cowards  
goin

Well are you still down nigga? Holla when you see me  
And let these devils be sorry for the day they finally  
freed me

I got a caravan of niggaz every time we ride (every  
time we ride)

Hittin motherfuckers up when we pass by (when we  
pass by)

Until I die; live the life of a boss playa

Cause even when I'm high, fuck with me and get  
crossed later

The futures in my eyes, cause all I want is cash and  
thangs

A five-double-oh - Benz flauntin flashy rings, uhh  
Bitches pursue me like a dream

Been know to disappear before your eyes just like a  
dope fiend

It seems - my main thang was to be major paid

The game sharper than a motherfuckin razor blade

Say money bring bitches, bitches bring lies

One nigga's gettin jealous, and motherfuckers died

Depend on me like the first and fifteenth

They might hold me for a second, but these punks  
won't get me

We got foe niggaz, and lowriders, in ski masks  
screamin Thug Life every time they pass {All Eyez On Me}

Chorus One: 2Pac

Live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die  
live the life of a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}  
cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}  
Live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die  
live the life of a boss playa, cause even gettin high..

[Syke]

Heeyyy, to my nigga 'Pac..  
So much trouble in the world, nigga  
Can't nobody feel your pain  
The world's changin everyday, times moving faaast  
My girl said I need a raise, how long will she last?  
I'm caught between my woman, and my pistol, and my chips  
Triple beam, got some smokers on, whistle as I dip  
I'm lost in the land with no plan, livin life flawless  
Crime boss, contraband, let me toss this  
Needy hookers got a lot of nerve, let my bucket swerve  
I'm takin off from the curb  
The nervousness neglect make me pack a tec  
Devoted to servin this, Moet and paaayyy-checks  
Like Akai satellite nigga I'm forever ballin  
It ain't right parasites triggers and fleas crawlin  
Sucker duck and get busted, no emotion  
My devotion is handlin my business nigga keep on coastin  
Where you goin I been there came back as lonely homie  
Steady flowin against the grain niggaz STILL don't know me  
It's about the money in this rap shit, this crap shit  
It ain't funny niggaz don't even know how to act - shit!  
What can I do, what can I say, is there another way?  
Blunts and gin all day, twenty-fo' parlay  
My little homie G, can't you see, I'm busta free  
Niggaz can't stand me - all eyes on me!

Chorus Two: 2Pac

I live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}  
cause even gettin high {All Eyez On Me}  
I live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die  
live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}  
cause even gettin high

[2Pac]

The feds is watchin, niggaz plottin to get me  
Will I survive, will I die? Come on let's picture the  
possibility  
Givin me charges, lawyers makin a grip  
I told the judge I was raised wrong, and that's why I  
blaze shit  
Was hyper as a kid, cold as a teenager  
On my mobile callin big shots on the scene major  
Packing hundreds in my drawers; fuck the law  
Bitches I fuck with a passion, I'm livin rough and raw  
Catchin cases at a fast rate, ballin in the fast lane  
Hustle til the mornin, never stopped until the cash  
came  
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high  
these niggaz got me tossin shit  
I put the top down, now it's time to floss my shit  
Keep your head up nigga, make these motherfuckers  
suffer  
Up in the Benz burnin rubber  
The money is mandatory, the hoes is fully strapped  
This criminal lifestyle, equipped with the bulletproof  
vest  
Make sure your eyes is on the meal ticket  
Get your money motherfucker let's get rich and we'll  
kick it  
All eyes on me!

Chorus Three: 2Pac

I live the life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}  
cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}  
I live the life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}  
cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}

['Pac talking]

Pay attention my niggaz  
See how that shit go? Nigga walk up in this  
motherfucker  
and it be like "bing!"  
Cops.. bitches.. everymotherfuckinbody  
[\* overlap \*]  
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high  
I got bustas hoes and police watchin a nigga y'know?  
[\* overlap \*]  
I live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die

Livin life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high  
{All Eyez On Me}  
Hehehe.. it's like what they think?  
I'm walkin around with some ki's in my pocket or  
somethin?  
{All Eyez On Me}  
They think I'm goin back to jail, they REALLY on that  
dope  
[\* overlap \*]  
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live my life as a boss playa  
I know y'all watchin, I know y'all got me in the scopes  
[\* overlap \*]  
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die  
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high  
I know y'all know this is Thug Life baayy-bay  
Y'all got me under surveillance huh?  
{All Eyez On Me}  
But I'm knowin

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