# Tung Twista "Picture Me Rollin'"

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## [2Pac]

Yeah -- clear enough for ya? (Is that right?)
(Hahahahaha) Yeah
(Hehehehe) Why niggaz look mad? (Is that right?)
Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free!
Y'all niggaz look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail,
hahah!
Hoe bustaz

Picture me rollin in my 500 Benz

I got no love for these niggaz, there's no need to be friends

They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody be tellin

Know there's dope bein sold, but +I+ ain't the one sellin!

Don't want to be another number

I got a fuckin gang of weed to keep from goin under The federales wanna see me dead - niggaz put prices on my head

Now I got two Rottwillers by me bed, I feed em lead Now I'm released, how will I live? Will God forgive me For all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids? One life to live, it's so hard to be positive When niggaz shootin at your crib Mama, I'm still thuggin, the world is a war zone My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong Full grown, finally a man, just scheamin on ways To put some green inside the palms of my empty

Just picture me rollin

hands

Flossin a Benz on rims that isn't stolen

My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone

I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is

My nerves is wrecked, heart beatin and my hands is swollen

Thinkin of the G's I'll be holdin, picture me rollin

Can you see me now? Heheheh Move to the side a little bit so you can get a CLEAR picture
Can you see it? Hahah
Pictue me rollin
Yeah nigga!
Ay but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you
Guess who's back?

## [Syke]

I got ki's, comin from overseas Cost a nigga two hundred G's I'm a street comando, Nino for example This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle So I got to floss cause I'm more like a boss playa Thug, branded to be a women layer So mny playa haters, imitaters steady swangin Make me wanna start back bangin So I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed Packin forty glocks, contain em or rearrange All that jealousy and envy comin from my enemies While I'm sippin on Re-mi In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam Ninety-six big body, sittin on chrome As we head up out the zone, stone-facin is on You can admire, but don't look too long I'm livin a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin It's hard to imagine -- picture me rollin!

#### [Danny Boy]

Picture, picture me, picture me rollin Rollin, picture me rollin Wheelin, picture me rollin in Picture me yea yeah

## [CPO]

Mmm, I gots to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper Cause a nigga straight sufferin from lack of havin paper

My bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?
So I needs to hit a lick, drastically
I see some baldin-ass niggaz and they slippin in my
spot

And, uh, diggin the plots (so what?) Checkin in the park, 'Pac

#### [2Pac]

We caught em sleepin, he didn't peep you niggaz creepin?

This how we do it every weekend I dump for madness, it's time to count the profit CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga time to clock it I get the liquor, and you could get the females
This crooked shit that we inflictin gettin street sales

### [CPO]

Move smooth as a motherfucker, me and my nine I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine Now we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga... picture us rollin

[Danny Boy] Rollin Picture me roll-hoee-ollin

Picture me, picture me rollin

[2Pac speaks while Danny Boy keeps singing] Heheheheheh Is y'all ready for me? Picture me rollin roll call You know there's some muh'fuckers out there I just could not forget about I wanna make sure they can see me Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities All you bitch ass C.O.'s Can you niggaz see me from there? Ballin on y'all punk ass, ahhaahahah! Picture me rollin, baby Yeah, all them niggaz up in them cell blocks I told y'all niggaz when I come home it's on Hmm, that's right nigga, picture me rollin Oh, I forgot! The D.A.

Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk about in court Can the hoe see me from here?

Can you see me, hoe?

Picture me rollin

And all you punk police -- can you see me?

Am I clear to you?

Picture me rollin nigga, legit

Free like O.J. all day

You can't stop me

You know I got my niggaz up in this motherfucker

Manute, Pain, Syke, ?, Mopreme, ??

Can you picture us rollin?

Can you see me hoe? Hehehe

Is y'all ready for me? .. We up out this bitch

Any time y'all wanna see me again

Rewind this track right here, close your eyes

And picture me rollin

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