

## **Tung Twista**

### **"Stay True"**

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[Tupac]

Yah nigga, Drop the top on your muthafuckin ride  
This how we do it on the west coast BAABBBY

Rollin' down the Four O Five  
Gettin' high  
White boys done wrecked their shit  
Tryin to check my ride  
I ain't being bootsy  
Crusin' in a Six-o Impala  
Drivin' like I'm in a Hooptee  
Car full of ballin' caps  
Keep yo hand on the strap  
And take all the craps  
Niggas know my steel-lo  
All legit  
But I'm drapped  
Like a nigga movin' kilo  
Shit don't stop  
Cuz i can make that ass drop  
Make the front pop  
And Hit the three wheel motion  
All Day  
Hit the freeway  
Take it easy, uhh  
Let's slide  
And pick-up some hoochies  
Ride  
Right back to the movies  
High  
Talking back to the screen drinkin' liquor  
Havin' big dreams of gettin' richer  
I'm livin that

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

Thug Life, y'all know the rules  
Gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

Big Stretch represent the real nigga

Flex, Live squad and this mutha fucker catch wreck

[Stretch]

Thug Life

Sharp as a roughneck

Shakin' the dice, we roll long, ain't nothin' nice

So the vice wanna follow us around (raize up)

Got 'em runnin' as we clown thru the town (blaze up)

Another one, had to throw another gun

Don't need another case

You can see it on my face son

But I ain't fallin' yet

And I gotta give a shout to where my ball is at

[Tupac]

Mophreme Tell 'em why the hoes dream

Gettin high off a nigga like a dope fiend

[Mophreme]

Cuz I'm non-stop, and I'm always hustlin'

Twenty four seven, ain't nothin' buck

But when a young G's flippin' keys for a livin'

Try to make a mill off the time I'm givin'

Trippin'

Mad

I'm crazy

Can't nobody fade me

And I been goin' insane lately

And everybody tryin' ta hold me back

I'm about to snap

You better move back

You know I led a.....

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

Thug Life, y'all know the rules

Gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

Maaaannnn, I don't worry about the Five-O

If they start,

Cuz it's all about survival

Just stay smart

Keep your mind on your bank roll

Always

Stay ahead of these stank hos

These days

It's an all out rat race

And look at MEEE just caught another cat case

That makes three

My lawyers getting cash up the ass  
Don't even ask  
Why I'm buck wild ?  
Don't smile  
Don't laugh  
To the young G's comin up  
Peep game  
Don't let the money make you change  
Or act strange  
Stay broke  
It's all in together now  
Keep pumping loud  
Till the crowd  
Bring the top down  
Is that Tupac Thug Life ?  
Hell Yah  
Try to dirty up my name  
But it's still here  
Which way do I turn ?  
I'm strapped  
Lost in the storm  
I can't turn back  
With that...

[Chorus (4x) (Tupac)]

Thug Life, y'all know the rules  
Gotta do whatcha gotta do (Stay True)

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