Tupac Shakur "Bury Me A G"

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Thug Life

Thinkin' back reminiscing on my teens a young G getten' paid over dope fiends fuckin' off cash that I make nigga, what's tha sense of workin hard if you never get tp play i'm hustlen' stayin' out till it's dawn and commin' home at 6 o'clock in tha mornin' hand's on my glock eye's on tha prize finger on tha trigga when a nigga rides shootin' craps bustin' niggas out tha door pick my money off tha floor god bless tha tre-four stuck on full, drunk again sippin' on Gin with a couple of friends sayin' those thug life niggas be like major pimps stickin' to tha rules is what made it simp and if I die let it be but when they come for me bury me a G

[Chorus x2 -- Tupac]

I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta keep my mind on my mothafucken riches
even when I die
they won't worry me
mama don't cry
bury me a G

More Trouble than tha average just made 25 and i'm livin' like a savage bein a G ain't no easy thing

cause you could fuck around get crossed and get stuck in tha game and for tha rest of your life you will sit and remineise wonder why it had to end like this and to tha G's you can feel my pain till tha mothafuckas gets born again

you thought I was a game kid i'm not tha nigga for playin games I let my buckshots rang when I pull tha trigga on my gauge i'm on tha rampage makin' runs for tha devil ain't nothin' on my mind will get me in some trouble i'm tryin to ride no more loves for me hard to figure get a nigga, smoke a blunt Or is a jury starts (break that shit) I gives a fuck nigga stuck outta luck when I bust pull me to my death but i'm a G to tha enemy

[Chorus x2 -- Tupac]

I ain't got time for bitches gotta keep my mind on my mothafucken riches even when I die they won't worry me mama don't cry bury me a G

[Stretch]

I got nothen' ta loose so I choose to be a killer went from bangin' ta slangin' now i'm a dope dealer all my life payed tha price to be tha boss back in school wrote tha rules on getten' tossed poppin' rocks on tha block was a past time pack a 9 all the time you wanna test mine? don't cry I die before they play me from tha cradle to tha grave bury me

Straight Thug G
kickin' it with tha homies in tha hood
getten' drunk, smokin' blunts
a bitch said I was no good
I gives a fuck
I spend my time in tha dope spot
never had no time for no bitch
instead slangin' rocks
and bustin' caps on you punk ass marcs
fake ass G's
bitch niggas with no heart
i'm stayin' real till i'm 6 feet deep
so when a nigga gone
bury me a G

[Chorus x2 -- Tupac]

I ain't got time for bitches gotta keep my mind on my mothafucken riches even when I die they won't worry me mama don't cry Bury Me a G

[Tupac]

Stuck on Full Tangaray got a nigga high lord knows I don't need another DUI I led a Thug Life heartless hustler iust cause I fucked don't mean I trust her now my pagers vibratin' can't sleep so i'm mobbin' to tha ho's house pumpin' Isely Is it cool ta fuck is what i'm askin Bitch recognize game and start laughen when i'm all in those guts and shit prayin' that a nigga don't nut too quick cause i'll fuck and get up and let ya know i'll be a 10 minute brotha for a \$2 ho lots a ho's get mad and shit I let a trick be a trick you can have that bitch cause I doubt if I change tha games a mothafucker real niggas turn ta bustas Bury Me a G

[Chorus x6 -- Tupac]

I ain't got time for bitches
Gotta Keep my mind on my mothafucken riches
even when I die
they won't worry me
Mama don't cry
bury me a G

I ain't got time for bitches --- bitches

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