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Tupac Shakur "Killuminati"

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[2Pac1

Let it be prophesized; ni**az'll die because ya crew's goon

Around the way ni**az get murdered by the full moon Heard it in whispered tones ni**az is bold and they choose to roll I kill em all, watch now ni**a truth be told Westside was the war cry, look how they scatter ni**az dyin by my 30-yard, brains'll splatter Wonder why these ni**az cross me I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me Now diggy-die, everytime I ride it's for reasons

Hard to kill a ni**a 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 ni**a breath, a life of stress I invest in a vest and makin ni**az watch they every step

Label me a threat

and I ain't even got started with this s**t yet Thug style baby, hands on my pistol, listen I'm a ridah Every ni**a breathin pay attention Bout to show you motherf**kers how it feel, to drop a body

The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati

[Chorus: Kastro + 2Pac]

[Kas] Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

Yo Makaveli they can't stop you

[Pac] Hold it down

[Kas] Killuminati and we got you, got you

After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's pain

Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin again

Til I make it yo; my military be prepared for them bustaz

Similar to, bi**hes that scary, get too near me we rushin

Visions of over-packed prisons, fiends and ni**az thug livin

Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us They pull the heater ammunition it cranks, psssh 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 ni**az pagers Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit We started out drinkin 40's, moved to harder s**t God damn now I'm a grown man, I follow no man ni**a got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati

[Chorus (w/ minor variations)]

[E.D.I. Amin]

I spend most of my time bankin ni**az because they hate a ni**a, comin across fake ni**az But we made ni**az, old school and I'm thinkin Y'all some bi**h made ni**az and you steadily sinkin O-U-T, L-A-W-Z ain't nuttin f**kin with that We bustin back comin back for the stacks Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper Givin them f**kers tool whips, I rule haters Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly The boss ni**az, definitely, put it down strictly E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me Kill em all for shortie, ninety-nine Killuminati

[Kadafi]

They got me thinkin strugglin and hustling's my only fate

Toppin grams on the kichen 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 Preocuppied 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

[Chorus]

[2Pac]

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

Hold it down, hold it down

Makaveli up in this bi**h, worldwide mash, Westside

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

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

Hold it down, hold it down

You know what type of s**t we be

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

You want that hip-hop real

It's that hip-hop that's real

Hold it down, hold it down

Hip-hop that's worldwide, feel?

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

f**k with me ni**a you get killed!

Hold it down, hold it down

It don't get no realer than this

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

What's my motherf**kin name ni**a?

Hold it down, hold it down

My ni**az we all bad

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

What's my muh'f**kin name ni**a?

Hold it down, hold it down

What's my muh'f**kin name?

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

Outlawz in this bi**h

Rap pro at his finest

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain

Repeat! Death Row at it's finest

ni**a, you know what time it is

Makaveli the Don until I'm gone, I maintain..

Outlawz..

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