

Tupac Shakur "Pac's Life"

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They ain't ready for this
LT Hutton, T.I
Ashanti, it's that new 'Pac y'all
Let's get it, let's go

Pac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah

Started with five shots, niggas plotting to kill him
Never figured that, that same nigga sell five million
Hit the charts like a mad man nothing but hits
Court cases got a nigga facing multiple digits

Dodging cop cars look how we come so far
Picture a high school drop out rolling a double R
House full of happiness, weed and drank
Way out so when trouble tried to find me can't

Never visioned living longer than my twenty first
Thought I'd locked down, cracked out or in the dirt
And though it hurts to see the change it comes with the
fame
Watch them gossip in this silly games

To all the motherfucker's speaking down on me this is
the night
Why's everybody caught up In Pac's life?
To all y'all niggas conversating on my life
Mind your motherfucking business

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What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah

What's happening Pac , yeah, I know we never got to
meet
But we know all the same people so we got to speak
You taught me first, fate nigga can't stop a G
And all the shit you went through meant a lot to me

Yeah watchin' you locked up with him was shame to see
You we know the crack came and did the same thing to
me

I get along with real niggas it's the lane to be
Talking loud out of pocket tryna bang with me

And so I pull it out my pocket let it rain you see
Now they all in the courtroom blaming me
See we ain't live the same life but represent the same
struggle
Power to the real niggas death to the suckers

Money over bitches, get to know 'em for you love 'em
Death before dishonor never talk to undercover
Live by the same rules so I minus the tattoo's
With the same sort of dude with the same short fuse

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I want money in large amounts my garage full of cars
that bounce
Moving my tapes in major weight 'cause every dollar
counts
Busters is jealous and half these niggas is punks
They running off at the mouth till I fill it up with my
pump

They jump my automatic keep 'em weary while you
fronting
Like you Billy Bad Ass nigga you scary I been knowing
you for years
We was high school peers in Junior High
I was itching' to kill and you was, ready to die

While you bullshitting niggas was dying and catching
cases
Busting my automatics at motherfuckers in foreign
places
Leaving no trace, they see my face and then they
buried
Bitches die in a hurry still I ride, I'm never worried

Mr. Makaveli tell me to ride and I'ma ride
Pick my enemies out the crowd and motherfuckers die
It's not the way I wanna live my nigga it's how it is
Only real niggas stay on top, word up

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