

## Tupac Shakur "U Don't Have 2 Worry"

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Yo c'mon man, what do you mean you don't wanna ride  
with me nigga

C'mon, get in the car, get in the fuckin car man

Yo why you trippin man? Get in the fuckin car man

Get in the fuckin car.. get in the car

(Heh, say you, you scared to ride in my car

cause you, you think niggaz gon' be blastin at it

It ain't even that deep baby)

You don't have to worry you can ride with me now

Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now

Only got one click, we Outlawz on the Row

Fair exchange when we fuck them hoes

*[2Pac]*

Repetitive blows are thrown, to my foes

No love shown get disposed of blasted full blown

My unknown tendencies to mash my car

Getting wicked with my ski-mask, find the stash and  
dump

Why niggaz run I'm the last one standin the rest die

Victims of my lethal chrome cannon, Westside

Though it's worldwide no one can deny my views

Tracked it to my very fabric once the plastic blew

Five shots changed my whole life, throats were slit

Niggaz die by my orders when I wrote this shit

Though we go back like wild knights at Latin Quarters

Niggaz tried to kill me, and I fed they wife and they  
daughters

Blazed the weed, draped they seeds, gave 'em cash

Pass the fame and let the game go rollin past

Why you change, it's a cold world taught me life

Retaliation proves niggaz never caught me right

Say they shot me in my nuts, out of luck quick

Bullshit nigga cause I'm still fuckin yo' bitch

Niggaz got me twisted in a bad way, why you change?

Fuck with me, all this shit pay, nigga fuck the fame

*[Young Noble]*

Don't remember "Hit 'Em Up," don't make us do it  
once.. more

Yo' niggaz know, you ain't fucking with them Out..lawz

We keep souljas, souljas from Compton to Brooklyn  
Your the type to get sniped, when the cops is lookin  
Don't nobody give a fuck cause you done crossed the  
game  
Lost in fame, and you should take, all the blame  
You made yo' bed nigga lay in it  
Scared to come up out that cell nigga stay in it  
It's not a game only got one click we Outlawz from the  
do'  
Dirt stains when I buck on the fo', you kissin the flo'  
We dirty as the motherfuckin streetz of Jerz  
We sweep niggaz with the words though the heat's  
preferred  
Holla

*[Chorus]*

You don't have to worry you can ride with me now  
Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now  
Only got one click, they Outlawz on the Row  
Fair exchange when we fuck these hoes, let the punks  
know

*[Napoleon]*

'Pac I wish I was in the motherfuckin car wit'cha  
I'd have took every bullet that they threw, hand of God  
nigga  
I only got one click, Outlawz 'til I'm gone  
Heavy in the game and we coming for they fuckin  
throne  
The love is gone well it is what it is  
And plottin on us, they best be prayin for they kids,  
mayne  
You don't have to worry cause I ride for ya  
Like K said over loyal even tell bout a lie for ya  
You put me in the game and dog I owe it all to ya  
And when it get to poppin I'ma fuckin ball for ya  
And everything I do gon' have your names on it  
I'll never let them forget I put my seeds on it

*[Kastro]*

You gon' die before yo' time, come face the truth  
In the middle of the desert nigga lace your boots  
As a youth, hundred proof, tap my chest is a dead rest  
You studio niggaz still remind your vest  
Why the fuck you ain't done yet swallow yo' teeth  
In the field you woulda been need a straw when you eat  
Fuck a glock nine that shit is weak on the streets  
And if you can't strategize then you just can't eat  
If your life in another nigga hand, you deaded  
And if it's beef and your man disappear then don't  
sweat it

Another fake nigga usin my strengths to get credit  
I mean (?) face sound scared but your heartbeat said it

*[Chorus]*

*[Young Noble]*

I was born ugly, unlucky and dusty  
But now I'm a rider, connivin gutsy  
And I don't trust nobody, so don't nobody trust me  
And that's how I'ma go about it 'til somebody bust me  
I play for keeps like the OG's raised me  
If I sleep I won't eat, who gonna feed my baby?  
And I think I'm goin crazy cause my hair is gettin thiner  
I've been drinkin on the daily, I can hardly remember  
I got - bad nerves, paranoia destroyed me  
I love the Lord but the church can't cure me  
I sleep light, I wake peekin out my window  
With guns under my mattress and guns under the  
pillow  
And that's the way it's gonna be 'til they bury me  
But don't twist it cause none of y'all niggaz worry me

*[Outlawz]*

What the fuck you didn't know?  
Kizza-Kastro, Young Noble with the criminal flow  
You nervous nelly ass niggas belly up in the river, no  
dizoubt  
Y'all niggaz can't fade me with the clippers  
We put it down, look around, 'til we find you we hound  
Penitentiary bound, to remind you

*[Kadafi]*

Kadafi I bring the lingo to the click  
Tasty like a Pringle, sneakin through your chimney like  
Kris Kringle  
On some shit, get me free to let my ice click  
Ka-pling, ka-plow, I been a thug shootin slugs since a  
child

*[Chorus]*

Let the punks know *[repeat 3X]*

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