

## O.F.T.B. f/ 2Pac, Kurupt, Mich'elle, Yaki Kadafi "World Wide"

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[Intro: Flip Side] O.F.T.B 1996 Low M.B Bustop Flip Side  
Let's take it world wide Serve 'em [Verse One: Flip Side]  
Suge Knight got the sack Everybody on the streets and in the industry knows that They use to say we was trash Until we cracked them like this, and shot them like that Now I'm starting to get my paper Bumped it to some fool's who said we wouldn't be major Player hatin' up and down Not knowing there was Bounty 'ru's All around I know you fool's can't stand me As I bail with Rondo with Sammy In hopes to get a Grammy (That's right) We ain't shaking Hollywood we still thinking about the shit that's jumping off in the hood I'm hearing cheer's from my family friends and my peer's 1996 O.F.T.B. we in here [Chorus: Mich'elle]  
Time after time Day after day Have to prove myself I'll be the one survivor, last motherfucking left Time after time Day after day Have to prove myself I'll be the one survivor, last motherfucking left Time after time Time after time [Verse Two: Bustop]  
Got my checks now watch me take off What's up now (Keep it going Flip you coming off) All my life I been surrounded by danger Sneaky bitches And fake banger's Change my life and chose a new route Lay down my thought's, know they being bought Cause I don't want to be like him Mind fucked, with no fucking ends So day by day I'm on a kamikaze Ain't no nigga, ain't bitch ain't no body fin'a to stop me I'll leaving mystery, I'm making history With every motherfuckin' word that I speak [Chorus: Mich'elle With Kurupt talking:] O.F.T.B. world wide stampede Came to give these motherfucker's what they need Outlawz Till the day we die From the streets of Watt's going worldwide (Wide, wide) O.F.T.B. world wide stampede Came to give these motherfucker's what they need Outlawz Till the day we die From the streets of Watt's going worldwide (Wide, wide) Time after time Time after time Time, after time Time after time [Verse Three: Low MB]  
You niggas better realize That I'm rolling with the Bustop and the Flip Side And for you niggas not knowing If it's fight fuck this mic's and these fist's start flowing In 50 states they've been waiting for this bottom shit While you be sleep we be up

making fucking hits And all our shit Be true to life  
stories No nut's, no motherfucking glory It's a war in  
this industry If you ain't down with me then you my  
motherfucking enemy So I'ma have to bring the drama  
fuck you, your whole family and your baby's mama So  
are you with me or against me I'm rolling with the whole  
Death Row family From the bottom to the top nigga fuck  
what you saying, it's all about Watt's nigga [Chorus:  
Mich'elle With Kurupt talking:] [Verse Four: Yaki Kadafi]  
See as the Outlawz we run the world To my block  
getting that Emmitt Smith on cop's ditching rock's to  
the curb And on the parties where we go or whiling on  
the streets with the shotty sippin' the notty As long as  
you niggas really know And I hustle to get that dough  
Fast money or slow Even pill's lead to tab's Or robbin'  
they rab's for blow I dropped out and learnt my math's  
got to get the gat to mash and get that cash From rap  
book to stash For all my people's that passed Didn't last  
to see us grow up Two of us back on the block running  
from task's get your dough up Cause see I Managed to  
stay alert on point like Magnum P.I I ain't scared to D-I-E  
Cause there'll be nothin' on me [Verse Five: Tupac]  
World wide I'm a Don in my own rhymes Got the call  
niggas gonna bomb with a strong rhyme Watch me  
bank on motherfucker's run for cover Outlawz till we  
die so we thug brother's Let them understand it's a  
family thing I hate the Fed's Eating good drinking  
Champagne and breaking bread This is for my dog's in  
Watts and shit Tupac got your back who can stop the hit  
And even with these cop's if they steer for me I'll die  
screaming motherfucking M.O.B Now did you hear me  
Spitting clearly Niggas fear me Too next to me not to  
hear me Slide on these other buster's Ride on these  
motherfuckers please Recognize Death Row G's We  
can get wild But understand just who got us Rocking  
with that Operating knocking out the bottom [Outro:  
Kurupt] O.F.T.B. world wide stampede Came to give  
these motherfucker's what they need Outlawz Till the  
day we die From the streets of Watt's going worldwide  
(Wide, wide) O.F.T.B. world wide stampede Came to  
give these motherfucker's what they need Outlawz Till  
the day we die From the streets of Watt's going  
worldwide (Wide, wide) And you don't stop, yeah  
Kurupt from Tha Dogg Pound down with my niggas  
from the O.F to the T to the straight to the B nigga  
what? Death Row yeah, you don't stop

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