

O.F.T.B. f/ Kurupt, Outlawz Immortalz

"Still a Mystery to Me"

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[Verse One: Bustop] We movin, livin, dyin'---
surrounded by cryin' Funerals and lions Theze projects,
they keep a nigga, focused Homiez goin--the other
ones out roamin' like locusts Y.G.'s on-one, G'z done
had they day---so, We livin in the dayz of the ho's-
dopefienes and wine-o's Fuck that, this shit won't cease
And 2 my nigga makaveli---rest in peace [Verse Two:
Napoleon] It ain't over cuz it's just gettin started Tha
world done made theze outlaw niggaz cold hearted
Swervin down the light--talk to pac--he departed Say
bye-bye 2 a legend breed of outlaw Is heaven full-of
pleasure? [Yaki Kadafi] I see you... nigga I see you!!
[Napoleon] This mac-11 cocked back--retaliation--
whatch thatt Gonna get your moms ass back Ain't no
tellin when we gonna strike Hiz game iz on me--told me
how 2 play my cards and keep it goin Set em' up, then
we cutt em' up, there body missin, knowone knowin
Evidence showin', who the fuk gonna care!? I swear I
told 'pac--if he died, nigga imma ride 4 em',---and so,
YEA They see me breathin, this makaveli blood iz what
I'm bleedin Satan-lucifer-napoleon--iz mixed with jesus
It's thatt--and it's evil--but the other good-itz 4 my
people Imma ride till they burn my insydes witta desert
eagle [Verse Three: Kurupt] Oh-no this can't be,another
day another destiny Constantly bless me-tha upper
level in the quest 2 be Others address me, I'm tryin 2
live like (some dude) Focus like a arrow--hold casino's
like daniro Bring the heat nigga, I keeps it hotta 'Pac
the rawest ridah, he don't live in silence nigga he live
insyde us 4ever in a week and a half-15 yearz,century
2 century-- Tha row trilogy verbally ridin...4 'pac nigga
[Napoleon] "God bless the dead" [Chorus: Yaki Kadafi]
Tell me y do we live this life a pain? Lost souls stuk
addicted like crack-headz 2 this game Jail-houses and
gun-shots puttin pressure on my brain Whether it's
crews or gangs we claim This shit ain't never gonna
change [Verse Four: Flip Side] Lord I never understood
y we wuz born 2 die If it's a part of life then y do we
still cry?? When we see your loved one's being buried
In the whole that they dugg at the cemetary Whatchin
the mother cry iz the worst of all When see she her

baby putt in that bolted wall And they say that theres
no-way that I could question god So make progress in
pieces it what ask the lord [Verse Five: EDI] Now when I
close my eyez I enjoy the darkness Theze hardships sit
way 2 deep, and make me wanna stay 'sleep I
remember the dayz we used 2, ride 2gether We wuz
gone on 1--I thought we would, die 2gether Now place
my soul in a whole--thats a million feet deep Physical
frame only remains, 4 all y'all 2 tweek Mann I'm as
hollow az theze points in lil' mu's G--lock On the quest 4
death and ain't gonna stop till I see-'PAC [Yaki Kadafi]
"Comin soon!" [Chorus: Yaki Kadafi] [Verse Six: Low
M.B] I done gave all I can ain't no tearz left Cuz
everytime I look around we got another death It wuz
hard losin'pac now kadafi iz gone Don't worry about us
homiez we gonna be strong But the mystery the
mysery iz hurtin us inyde Say a prayer-hit the weed--
grab our pistols and ride So what we gonna do?-we
gonna ride or die La,lah,la,lala,lah-law [Verse Seven:
Storm] Tearz 4 my pearz, speakin--hope they hear me
Tupac I miss u dearly Soldier 4 u're legacy--deepin u're
spirit Picked up the flag carr'd on the mission By any
means-im seein visions threw my darkest wishes
Beggin yuh--rest in peace Kadafi if u hear me--, copy??
Iz there a heaven 4 souls with thug tatted bodies
Killuminati got me questionin my survival Will I rize?-
will I die? Borrowed 2morrowz got me rushin the prize
the prize [Hook & Outro Yaki Kadafi] Tell me y do we
live this life a pain? Lost souls stuk addicted like crack-
headz 2 this game Jail-houses and gun-shots puttin
pressure on my brain Whether it's crews or gangs we
claim This shitt ain't never gonna change... "Nigga--
outlawz, thug life, west side, till we die Fuck all u fag-
its, don't gotta ask y" [Kastro] Ridin wit him--black
jesus!

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