Breathin'

2Pac

I'll be tha last muthafucka breathin'

Tell me, who be the last muthafucka breathin? Stress, and busta free, enemies give me reason

To be the last muthafucka breathin'

Bust, my automatic rounds catch em while they sleepin'

Now I'm the last muthafucka breathin'Stress, and busta free, enemies give me reason

To be the last muthafucka breathin'

Bust, my automatic rounds catch em while they sleepin'

Now I'm the last muthafucka breathin'Woke up with 50 enemies plotten my death

All 50 seeing visions of me shot in the chest

Couldn't rest, nah nigga I was stressed

Had me creepin 'round corners, homie sleepin in my vest

Shit, I'm like a hostage In this troubled block

Call the cops, a thug nigga screamin Westside bustin' double glocks

Hittin corners in my Chevy Surburban

Liquor got me drivin up on the curb handle the steerin wheel, swirvin'

Bless me Father I'ma sinner, I'm living in hell

Let me live on the streetz cause ain't no peace for me in jail

Getten world-wide exposure

With a bunch of niggaz that don't give a fuck ridin as my souljaz

I just release 'em on a war path, not your average killer

Westside, Outlaw, Bad Boy Killa

Complete my mission my competition no longer beefin'

I murdered all them bustaz now I'm the last muthafucka breathin'Stress, and busta free, enemies give me reason

To be the last muthafucka breathin'

Bust, my automatic rounds catch em while they sleepin'

Now I'm the last muthafucka breathin'Make sure I hold my position, stand firm in the dirt

For all my soulias gone, we burnin' the earth

Outlawz worldwide, we pack the block

Shootin' rocks at the kid, I'll bust back for Pac

Ask Yak, he'll tell you that it's hell down here

Stale down here, to many jails down here

Why you act like you don't hear me?

Young Noble, Outlaw till these muthafuckas kill me

I'm still breathin'Now we was raised "fuck this life", I rose my right

Holdin' on a tight grip with death in my sight

And the dark is my light, I'm sentacle, sleep-walkin', isn't you?

Walkin' 'round town wit' a pound full of dinner food

Came a long way from a bored-day

Dead away where there's war play

Fuck grands, I'll say, rather die for my A-K
Wit' these fag ass niggaz, see-through glass ass niggaz
Only ride my niggaz, ghetto is mash ass niggaz
Breathin'Stress, and busta free, enemies give me reason

To be the last muthafucka breathin'

Bust, my automatic rounds catch em while they sleepin' Now I'm the last muthafucka breathin'I walk around with a knife in my back

Talkin' bout a bad day, I live a life like that

It's a fear, and I'm losin' my hair, bless the houlogans

Catch me, I'm fallin' out flat, yo, I'm ruinin'

Breathin' is suicant, no one give a fuck about me

I leaned to like it like that, when I was still wit' mommy

Besides a seed that the devil run from

In the belly of the beats, that's where the fuck we come from

And still breathin'And still I'm totally wasted, they want me to face this

Just lost 2 of my closes, man, one of why all can take this

But, I'm Makaveli trained, simple and plain

We number 1 muthafucka, bout to do it again

Shit, Pac still doin' it, you hoes can't ruin it

2 million everytime he drop, I know you fuckas losin' it

We movin' in for the kill, for a mill

We holdin' the steel, hold the wheel

I'm bout to give these niggaz somethin they can feel

Fakin' real, but we the raw on the cut

Style-bitin' THUGLINE niggaz give it up

We Hit 'Em UpAnd we still breathin'

And we still breathin'

And we still breathin'We'll be the last muthafucka breathin'Stress, and busta free, enemies give me reason

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