

Can't C Me

2Pac

The blind stares of a million pairs of eyes lookin' hard
But won't realize that they will never see the P
You must be goin' blind Give me my money in stacks and lace my bitches with 9 figures
Real niggas fingers on nickle plated 9 triggas
Must see my enemies defeated
I'll catch 'em while they coked up and weeded Open fire, noww them niggas bleedin'
See me in flesh and test and get your chest blown
Straight out tha west, don't get blown
My adversaries cry like ho's, open and shut like doors
Is you a friend or foe? Nigga you ain't know? They got me stressed out on Death Row
I've seen money but, baby, I gots to gets mo'
You scream and go, 2Pac and I ain't stoppin' till I'm well paid
Bail's, paid now nigga, look what hell made Visions of cops and sirens, niggas open fire
Buncha thug life niggas on tha rise until I die
Ask me why I'm a boss playa gettin' high
And when I'm rollin' by, niggas can't see me The stares of a million pairs of eyes
And you'll never realize, you can't see me Been gettin' worried that these square mothafuckers with nerves
Sayin' they can get with us but picture me gettin' served
My own mama say I'm thugged out, my shit be bumpin' out
Tha record store as if it was a drug house My lyrics bang like a Crip or Blood, nigga what?
It ain't nothin' but a party when we thug and there I was
A young nigga with heart ain't had a shit to lose
Pullin' my pistol on them fools, you know the rules D R E you got me heated my words like a penitentiary dick
Hittin' bitches where it's most needed money and weed
Alazay and Hennessy, to my thug niggas in lock down
Witness me bail on these ho's in floss mode Tha life of a Boss Playa, fuck what ya thought tho'
My enemies deceased, die like a bitch
When my album hit tha streetz, niggas can't see me
Niggas can't see Which way did he go, George?
Which way did he go?
Which way did he go?
Which way did he go? You niggas made a mistake
You shoulda never put my rhymes with Dre
Them thug niggas have arrived and it's Judgement Day
Hey, homie if ya feel me, tell them tricks that shot me That they missed they ain't killed me
I can make a mothafucker shake
Rattle and roll, I'm full of liquor
Thug nigga quick to jab at them ho's And I can make ya jealous niggas famous
Fuck around with 2Pac and see how good a nigga's aim is

I'm just a rich mothafucker from tha way
If this rappin' bring me money then I'm rappin' till I'm paid I'm gettin' green like I'm supposed to
Nigga, I holla at these ho's and see how many I can go through
Look to the star and visualize my debut
Niggas know me, playa I gotta stay true Don't be a dumb mothafucker
'Cause it's crazy after dark
Where the true thug niggas
See ya heart? Niggas can't see me Yo, check this out, stay off his dick
Niggas can't see
(Right before your eyes I'll disappear from here)
You niggas can't see me
(You can't see me) I know it's hard nigga, I'm all up in your face but you still can't see
(You can't see me)
All up in your range, but niggas can't see
20/20 vision won't visualize
(I'm in tha flesh, baby but you can't see me)
All the glasses won't help you realize You blinded, you blinded, you can't c me, you can't c me
Thug life, baby, don't believe everything you read
Alazay and weed
(You can't see me, right before your very eyes, you won't even visualize) (You can't see me)
Dr. Dre all day, 2Pac, niggas can't see me
I dedicate this to you punk mothafuckers
This one's for you big baby 'coz you bitch ass
Niggas can't see me, niggas can't see me
(You can't see me) See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil, you won't see me
First see me, now ya don't, wanna see me, but ya won't
Come to see me, but ya can't, ohh, you can't see me, you can't see me
Right between your eyes, you'll never realize Right before your eyes, you won't even realize
Visualize what you can't see, you can't, you can't see me

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