Enemies With Me

2pac

Young Thugs in this motherfucker
Don't break up the fight, let 'em rumble
Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
Some say my criminal experience is legendary
I do what's necessary
Niggas wanna see me burried, worried, if you coming hurried
I ain't going down, fuck the world I'm a thug
Tell 'em can't nothing stop me but a slug
I went from drug dealing to a shot caller
From off the block, no longer rock
And putting money in my pocket, nationwide baller
Bitch nigga I'm prepared to die, before I fry
I hit the weed so I be forever high
My eyes has seen so much in misery, so before I flee
I open fire let the lord pick the first to bleed
Bitches don't wanna see me leave, forever thugging
Tell 'em bury me a G on everything I love
And fuck the law 'cause the raw niggas ain't free
This picture's clear but we can't see
This game is jealousy, don't let 'em change
That's what they keep on telling me, motherfuck the fame
I can't sleep 'cause I keep hearing peeps
Loving masters wrapped in my sheets
Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
Rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me, nigga
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
Fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me
The game is getting deeper with this I couldn't stop, I'm reminising
And having flashbacks when them niggas came up missing
Wish in my heart, these niggas they ain't have to start
Now therefore they gotta see in dark
Played the part with heart when we spark they part

Running silly through the court, they don't really wanna start
How you wanna do? Yo K, anyway
These motherfuckers wanna play we can do it all day
So I stay, sipping on my aray to keep my head fine
And I'm where? Everywhere from here to bedtime
And I squeeze when I say I'm coming
Straight gunning on enemies if it's really me that they wanting
'Cause it ain't nothing, Y'all niggas is fronting
Do you really want it? Niggas dying
Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
You'd rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
You'd rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me
Now, we're in '94, Niggas get bust through the do'
Cup in a flash sittin' on that ass and rarely fold
Galitter tell 'em bout that trife shit you wanna fight?
I wanna light shit, you lose your life bitch
A nigga struggle too hard for what I got hustle
And doubled every fucking yard that I cop and stop
Hell nah! I coulnd't see it
Facing a century in the penatentury but so be it
And Jesus couldn't help me out the state
Prepare for an early date to see my fate at the Pearly Gate
But wait No time for stalling but death is calling
You wanna stomp on it somebody's gotta start falling
True, what I do from sun up is for a come up
Wake up with my gun up, 'cause when I sneak that's when they run up
So It's time to spray like Ray
And put the freeze on these fake Gs, you know how we do
Don't make enemies with me
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
You'd rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me, nigga
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see
Don't make enemies with me
You'd Rather fuck with these other other little Gs
Don't make enemies with me
What nigga? Young motherfucking thugs, let's out do it
Don't make enemies with me nigga

Y'all better fuck with these other niggas
And I don't see it
Don't make enemies with me
Motherfuckers is fatal nigga
I swear by the Gods
Don't make enemies with me nigga
Niggas gonna see they caskets fucking with these bastards
Don't make enemies with me
It's for all these motherfuckers that's swearing to God
That they be doing something
That they touching something
That they being something
Y'all niggas ain't shit
That's on my mama bring the drama, nigga
Young Thugs, fuck the drugs
These niggas making records, y'all niggas best to check it
'Cause y'all gonna get yo asshole tore
They tearing patches out you niggas ass
All y'all niggas, I don't give a fuck who you running with
This is thug life nigga, the new generation motherfucker
Young Thugs we chin checking all you junior high school motherfuckers
Y'all better feel this shit, don't make enemies with these niggas
You better be friendly motherfucker, I swear to God
We running through, smile from handshake

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