Pac's Life

Trapp, 2 Pac, Notorious B.I.G.

They ain't ready for this
LT Hutton, T.I
Ashanti, it's that new 'Pac y'all
Let's get it, let's goPac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahStarted with five shots, **** plotting to **** him
Never figured that, that same **** sell five million
Hit the charts like a mad man nothing but hits
Court cases got a **** facing multiple digitsDodging cop cars look how we come so far
Picture a high school drop out rolling a double R
House full of happiness, **** and drank
Way out so when trouble tried to find me can'tNever visioned living longer than my twenty first
Thought I'd locked down, cracked out or in the dirt
And though it hurts to see the change it comes with the fame
Watch them gossip in this silly gamesTo all the mother**** speaking down on me this is the night
Why's everybody caught up In Pac's life?
To all y'all **** conversating on my life
Mind your mother**** businessPac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahWhat's happening Pac , yeah, I know we never got to meet
But we know all the same people so we got to speak
You taught me first, fate **** can't stop a G
And all the **** you went through meant a lot to meYeah watchin' you locked up with him was shame to see
You we know the crack came and did the same thing to me
I get along with real **** it's the lane to be
Talking loud out of **** tryna bang with meAnd so I pull it out my pocket let it rain you see
Now they all in the courtroom blaming me
See we ain't live the same life but represent the same struggle
Power to the real **** death to the suckersMoney over ****, get to know 'em for you love 'em
Death before dishonor never talk to undercovers
Live by the same rules so I minus the tattoo's
With the same sort of dude with he same short fusePac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahI want money in large amounts my garage full of cars that bounce
Moving my tapes in major weight 'cause every dollar counts
Busters is jealous and half these **** is punks

They running off at the mouth till I fill it up with my ****They jump my automatic keep 'em weary while you fronting
Like you Billy Bad **** **** you scary I been knowing you for years
We was high school peers in Junior High
I was itching' to **** and you was, ready to dieWhile you bull**** **** was dying and catching cases
Busting my automatics at **** in foreign places
Leaving no trace, they see my face and then they buried
**** die in a hurry still I ride, I'm never worriedMr. Makaveli tell me to ride and I'ma ride
Pick my enemies out the crowd and **** die
It's not the way I wanna live my **** it's how it is
Only real **** stay on top, word upPac's life
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life
What do you know about Pac's life?
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/