

# Souljahs Revenge

## 2Pac

Mr. Shakur, can you please explain the meaning  
Behind your violent lyrics?  
Explain the meaning?  
The fuck these niggaz talkin' 'bout? Damn  
Police, freeze!  
Can't get shit off  
I said freeze! You miserable black son of a bitch  
What, come on, come on My attitude is shittym my message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?  
The critics or the cops?  
The courts or the crooks, don't look so confused, take a closer look Niggaz get they neck broke daily, tryin' to  
stay jail free  
What the fuck does Quayle know of young black males?  
Please tell me, message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city? Huh, I pack a nine millimeter 'cause I got 'em livin' hotter  
Than the 4th of July, if I gotta die, I gotta  
Momma told me, "Don't let 'em fade me  
Nigga don't let 'em make you crazy", game is what she gave me Gotta watch your back, strapped, real niggaz  
rat-pack  
If you get your ass taxed, bring a gat back  
That's not the way we made it, that's just the way it is  
Slangin' rocks, in front of niggaz kids I came up, my message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?  
Cops pull me over, check my plates, but I'm legal  
You couldn't get me, figure, "Fuck with a niggaz people" They got me trapped, gat with the motherfuckin'  
hammer back  
Cops on my back, just cause I'm black, snap  
Now I'm guilty? Message to the censorship committee  
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city? All you punk police will never find peace  
On the streets 'til the niggaz get a piece, fuck 'em  
They kill you to control ya, pay top dollar for your soul  
Real niggaz don't fold, straight souljah Can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin'  
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin' Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin'  
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin' Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police

Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police  
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets  
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck policeThe niggaz scream fuck 'em  
Motherfuckin' punk police  
Thinkin' they run the motherfuckin' streets  
It's mo' niggaz than it's policeThink, one nigga, teach two niggaz  
Teach three niggaz, teach fo' niggaz  
Teach mo' niggaz and we could run this shit  
I hear yaThey finally pulled me over and I laughed  
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk assThey finally pulled me over and I laughed  
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk assThey finally pulled me over and I laughed  
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass

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