

# Outlaw

## 2pac

That's right nigga you gotta get your papers in this motherfucker  
I ain't mad at ya at all

Aiyyo, what the fuck you wanna be when you grow up RahRah?

Nigga, is you stupid, I wanna be a motherfuckin' outlawThat's right nigga, hahaha housin' these hoes, you feel  
me?

Aight, know what I'm sayin'  
You got to do that shit, keepin' it real nigga or what?  
Keepin' it real  
How old are you nigga?

I'm eleven'Cause all I see is, murder murder, my mind state  
Preoccupied with homicide, tryin' to survive through this crime rate

Dead bodies at block parties, those unlucky bastards

Gunfire now they require may be closed casketWho can you blame? It's insane what we dare do  
Witness an evil that these men do, bitches in, too  
In fact they be the reasons niggaz get to bleedin'

Pull the fuckin' fire when I leave 'em, you shoulda seen 'emHostile hoes catch elbows Negroes disposed of  
And snitches get dealt with, with no love  
Body bags of adversaries that I had to bury

I broke the law and they jaw, all in the same flurryBut never worry  
They'll remember me through history  
Causin' motherfuckers to bleed  
They'll label me aOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw  
They came in to sin  
Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw

Dear God, I wonder could you save me?Before I close my eyes I fantasize I'm livin' well  
When I awake and realize I'm just a prisoner in hell

Just as well, 'cause in my cell I'm keepin' pictures of these bastards

Excersisin', visualizin', everyone inside a casketPicture me blasted, surrounded by niggaz in masks  
Sent with the task to harass and murder my ass  
Will I last? Heaven or Hell? Freedom or jail?

Shit's hard, who can you tell? And if we fail?High speeds, and Thai weed on the freeway  
When will they learn to take it easy?

Drivebys and niggaz die, murder without a motive  
By making motherfuckers fryGot me runnin' from these coward-ass crooked-ass cops  
Helicopters tryin' to hover over niggaz 'til we drop  
Got no time for the courts, my only thought is open fire

Hit the district attorney, but fuck that bitch, 'cause she's a lieNow it's time to expire, I see the judge, spray the  
bitch

Motherfuckers is crooked, is what I scream, and hit the fence

I comense to get wicked, spittin' rounds as the plot thickens  
Never missin' an early grave is my only missionIf I die, never worry

Bury me beside my four-five

May God forgive me

I was high, label me aOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw

They came in to sin

Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw

Dear God, I wonder could you save me?Society lied to me, I ain't never gonna try to be

My mob'll be doin' robberies, and stickups on these wannabe's

I witnessed niggaz lose they chest

For ordinary reasons niggaz bodies put to restSo I just

Swallow my Beck's and holla, fuck 'em

And if I'm next

Just let a nigga step with somethin' I ain't fearin' nuttin'Young and thuggin', prepared for bustin' if that's my  
destiny

Ready for whatever, see you niggaz can't get the best of me

Hold me down, definitely no need for askin'

Now he mad, top speed, smokin' weed, blasted'Cause when I bust 'em they gonna shiver, the killers cry  
Soldiers got bodies floatin' in the river, what is they sayin'

Talkin' 'bout prayin' they need to stop, that ain't gon' help

These niggaz sprayin' up my block, tryin' to take my wealthOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw

They came in to sin

Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw

Dear God, I wonder could you save me?Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw

They came in to sin

Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw

Dear God, I wonder could you save me?Fuck the judge, I gotta grudge

Punk police, niggaz run the streets

Hahah, it ain't nuttin' but muzik

Shit's changed1995 the game has changed, motherfuckers is actin' real strange

The rules is all rearranged

You got babies lyin' dead in the streets

These punk police is crooked as meBut all I see is motherfuckers actin' less than G's

Stop bein' a playa-hater, be a innovator nigga

Fuck that shit, don't be no entertainer and a stranger

Be a real motherfucker keep it real pack that steel'Cause you know these streets is real deal

Muh'fuckers wanna see me in my casket

Jealous, motherfuckin' bastards

I never die, thug niggaz multiply'Cause after me is thug life baby

Then the young thugs

Then the youngest thug of all

My nigga RahRah