

# 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' outlaw That'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 casket Who 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 'em Hostile 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 flurry But never worry  
They'll remember me through history  
Causin' motherfuckers to bleed  
They'll label me a Outlaw, 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  
Excercise in', visualizin', everyone inside a casket Picture 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 fry Got 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 lie Now 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 mission If 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 rest So 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 wealth Outlaw, 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 changed 1995 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 me But 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

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