Runnin On E

2pac

If you were a bad boy then you die West side outlawz when we ride, get me high They fucked up when the rob me Put another contract on Mobb Deep If you were a bad boy then you die West side outlawz when we ride, get me high They fucked up when the rob me Put another contract on Mobb Deep I focus my locus thought on my enemies Sip off the Hennessey it's necessary to finish me I'm in this social immortal when it comes to the phone book Jersey them niggas they think I'm crazy and creepy And as we speak they tryin' to find me a therapist Rapid fire I clap and hire till you die a liar Strap in back to the corners droppin' on to spin the tires My man define ya 357 anaconda This enough to bring your mama then turn around and hear the drama Havoc I gotta have it steady blastin' at Prodigy Mobb 6 feet deep you try to blast me till death And I suppose you got the dopest moves like Chucky on fresh You know the verdict, who what when why he died murdered Get your physical diverted and your vision deserted Ever since mama got fucked and papa ducked out Look at us murderous thugs showin' less love in the drug house Similar to savage it's a wonder we manage Bring chaos causin' damage on our quest for cabbage They ask my style similar to cash we flaunt it Most wanted by the population murdered you for it Exploit your weakness revenge flow deep without release Criminal orders across the waters bringin the war to the streets Why fear me, fear the shit I speak Once this shit drop it's heard on every fuckin' street Like the sound of police who run the street really And every hood let you grow From the hustlaz up at Harlem to the shot callers in O' And though, Congress, don't want us to progress our step My homie buried at an early age hustled to death His last breath, a lesson I posses like jewels Stay thugged out keep it movin'

Halfway thugs are buged when we stalk the streets Sort of like thugs and narcotics when we walk the streets You speak the big pussy throw down and drop it Hit you with 6 shots lay the law down and throw the shells in my pocket Getting mine with nine coked extorting Block shots with 22's with my socks with the butt hangin' out the chalk You never seen time I travel across the mean crime My rolls like a million dollar bills folded in green slime With my foes erased drink my henney straight no chasin' Catch my body like Haitian 5 minutes from the station Hit the hole like Allen Iver son with confidence The bigger prick don't mean no evidence or proof the I was present At the scene of the crime around 10 niggas bleed After they made this punk fag motherfucker bleed All the money was bloody as shit, y'all niggas shoulda seen it Bust a cap and freak with, bow down on your knees shit The glock to your head nigga, don't let inside action Hit innocent by-standers when he blasted, shot fuckin' backwards Little homies puttin' work for stripes But is it worth your life a G-rides runnin' red lights I wish somebody would have told me then Since I'm an outlaw like Napoleon ain't no cell they can hold me in Caucasian crazy like Arabians Hold this spot like some niggas fade me in having the scene chase me When they want the product nigga I got the smoke Got the weed and the coke what you need what you want What you working with I'm some immortal shit Outlawz we straight hurtin' shit use artillery to murder with Put then on the box gangsta party like Pac Life's hard from the ox me and my niggas on top I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E With the leaded Pac, fuck the law Carry steal 'cause I live in the nigga side of the law Ridin' foes cause I can't let hoes catch me slippin' Quick to blow and dispose if you block on hittin' Ridin' high, blazing, kryptonite got a nigga dazing Burpin' and smurkin' got on his knees before I grave 'em Ride 'em, look behind him, I see him, he slipped

At a stop light in a growin night, this motherfuckin' trick Slide over so I can dip and put it in him Damn, I guess this motherfucker know that I sent it Hit the pedal now we high speeding With the metal trying to make these motherfuckers die freezing Up the way I seen him slow down Shit, I think I'm gonna bust these hoes down Caught them runnin' on e it kind of funny to me They know they was fuckin' with me but they dumb to see Open up fire watchin' me spy when my shells split 'em Plus all them tricks and the bitches go to hell with 'em Fuck 'em they phony claimin' they homies but the foes Speakin' on thug niggas daily while we nailing they hoes Explode boldly at my stage shows and formation Words known to spray blaze as I raise my thug nation Crooked thoughts cops get bought no longer caught Did you cry when my girl died? Put out the hit politic niggas worldwide grabbin' my dick I'll never learn take away the pain with sherm Throwin' gas on my enemies watchin' them burn Call my posse, I'm shootin' up the casket take the body Whip the corpse like a pinata and party His last breath a straight lesson I posses like jewels Stay thugged out keep it movin' Runnin' on E Stay thugged out keep it movin' Runnin' on E

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