

# Picture Me Rollin' (feat. Danny Boy, Syke & CPO)

## 2Pac

Yeah, clear enough for ya?  
Why you niggas look mad?  
Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free!  
Y'all niggas look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail  
Ho bustas! Picture me rolling in my 500 Benz  
I got no love for these niggas, there's no need to be friends  
They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody be telling  
Know there's dope being sold, but I ain't the one selling  
Don't want to be another number  
I gotta puff a gang of weed to keep from going under  
The federales wanna see me dead  
Niggas put prices on my head  
Now I got two Rottweilers by my bed, I feed 'em lead  
Now I'm released, how will I live?  
Will God forgive me for all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids?  
One life to live, it's so hard to be positive  
When niggas shooting at your crib  
Mama, I'm still thuggin', the world is a war zone  
My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong  
Full grown, finally a man, just scheming on ways  
To put some green inside the palms of my empty hands  
Just picture me rollin'  
Flossing a Benz on rims that isn't stolen  
My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone  
I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is gone  
My nerves is wrecked, heart beating and my hands are swollen  
Thinking of the G's I'll be holdin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me, picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Ooh wee Can you see me now?  
Move to the side a little bit so you can get a clear picture  
Can you see it?  
Picture me rollin'  
Yeah nigga!  
Ay, but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you  
Guess who's back?

I got ki's coming from overseas  
Cost a nigga 200 G's  
I'm a street commando, Nino for example  
This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle  
So I got to floss cause I'm more like a boss player  
Thug, branded to be a women-layer  
So many player haters, imitators steady swanging  
Make me wanna start back banging  
So I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed  
Packing 40 Glocks, contain em or rearrange  
All that jealousy and envy coming from my enemies  
While I'm sipping on Remy  
In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam  
'96 big body, sitting on chrome  
As we head up out the zone, stone-facing is on  
You can admire, but don't look too long  
I'm living a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin'  
It's hard to imagine  
Picture me rollin' Picture me rollin' Picture, picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me I got to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper  
Cause a nigga straight suffering from lack of having paper My bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?  
So I needs to hit a lick, drastically  
I see some ballin' ass niggas, and they slippin' in my spot  
And, uh, diggin' the plots (so what?)  
Checking in the park, 'Pac We caught em sleeping, he didn't peep you niggas creeping?  
This how we do it every weekend I dump for madness, it's time to count the profit  
CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga time to clock it  
I get the liquor, and you could get the females  
This crooked shit that we inflicting getting street sales Move smooth as a motherfucker, me and my 9  
I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine  
Now we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen  
Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga: picture us rollin' (repeat 'till end)  
Picture me rollin' Is y'all ready for me?  
Picture me rollin' roll call  
You know there's some muh'fuckers out there  
I just could not forget about  
I wanna make sure they can see me  
Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities  
All you bitch ass C.O.'s  
Can you niggas see me from there?  
Ballin' on y'all punk ass!  
Picture me rollin', baby  
Yeah, all them niggas up in them cell blocks

I told y'all niggas when I come home it's on  
That's right nigga, picture me rollin'  
Oh, I forgot! The D.A  
Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk about in court  
Can the ho see me from here?  
Can you see me, ho?  
Picture me rollin'  
And all you punk police, can you see me?  
Am I clear to you?  
Picture me rollin' nigga, legit  
Free like O.J. all day  
You can't stop me  
You know I got my niggas up in this motherfucker  
Manute, Pain, Syke,, Mopreme  
It's sad dog, can you picture us rolling?  
Can you see me ho?  
Is y'all ready for me?  
We up out this bitch  
Any time y'all wanna see me again  
Rewind this track right here, close your eyes  
And picture me rollin'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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