

# Whatz Next (feat. A3 & Jay Rock)

2Pac

2Pac:]

Tell me what the fuck am I suppose to do

Now what's next

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Now what's next Caught up in the middle

My life's a riddle

Don't let it get ya

I wanna be legal

But it's this hustle that get me richer

One love to my peoples makin' money

I can see you bubblin'

Avoid all trouble

Beware of devils continue strugglin'

Nothin's impossible if there's a will there's a way

So get your mind on official business

You can be great

And it's been this way from the cradle to the grave

So get paid

My niggaz do this every fuckin' day

We parlay

Through politics and conversation

This information to my thug niggaz in the congregation

Watch and bare witness to the pleasures of participation

Separation is self destruction

What's needed is unification

Cause the world ain't hardly scared

If not prepared

Be sure to be bummy and be no longer there

But no one cares it's there to share

All we get is stares

Because of fear we'll evaporate

Say your prayers And what's next [Chorus x2:]

Hard livin' got me goin' insane

But I'm addicted to the hustle I'm trapped in the game

Whatz next

I'm goin' crazy

Tell me tell me what the fuck am I suppose to do

Whatz next [A3:]

(Aye its on A3)

Makaveli tried to warn us  
But niggaz ain't listen to Pac  
Naw (listen listen) nigga really listen to Pac  
Shit yean got it yet (no)  
Then you won't get it  
Might as well measure 'em up  
And have his ass fitted  
Why  
Caught slippin' dog trippin' didn't soak game  
Got his wig split like dem shutters on the airplane  
Never will change niggaz wit' no name no shame  
Might open ya head foe mess broke change  
I stay posted like a flag (flag)  
Starin' thru my rear view ballin' in a jag (jag)  
Bounce wit me Cali body rock down in H-Town  
We gon' put these artificial bustas in they place now  
Time foe a change  
Real niggaz rollin' wit' me  
Money makin' swift decision we controllin' the streets  
Side track by the broads and the frauds  
Ain't it strange  
It's the reason so many niggaz get scarred in the game  
Whatz next [Chorus x2] [Jay Rock:]  
That money gotta make it  
What I gotta do to make it  
Do I really gotta take it  
Put this mack up to you face it  
Doin' what we gotta do to survive  
Just ask Kweli doin' what we do to get by  
Some niggaz stick to the crime  
Pitchin' nickel and dimes  
What the fuck we s'pose to do  
Who gon' give us a job  
So I tried and tried  
Tried to get out the grind  
But the block kept on callin' me back  
Fiends kept on callin' for crack  
So I supply 'em wit' that  
Gave 'em a reasonable fee  
Nigga don't blame it on me  
Shit just look where I'm at  
Niggaz in gardens  
LAPD is the target  
Niggaz is heartless hustle regardless  
Look that dope spot use to be an apartment  
But now it's just a place to hide the guns in the closet

Watch ya step shift the grams under the carpet  
We just tryin' hard not to see that coffin Whatz next [Chorus x2]

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