

I'm Losin It

2Pac

Straight out the motherfucking bay
Here we goLord help me, save me, Mama, keep praying
For a young motherfucker trying to duck an early grave
In the city where ya can't tell the snakes from the fakes
Fakes from the phonies, enemies of homiesAround the corner there's another nigga waiting to jack
He don't know I got a glock 'til his ass get shot
Like a motherfucking thug disease
Craving beats like they motherfucking drugs to me, heyWhat's up with bitches trying to screw me?
Do me 'coz I did a movie
Throw the pussy to me but before they never knew me
Rather die than let ya play me for a busterAnd with my glock
I'm a plotting ass rotten motherfucker, huh
Don't let the movie fool ya, let me school ya
Screaming, Thug life, nigga when I do yaI'm going crazy, getting dizzy
And then I suffocate a motherfucking breather
Bring me back
I'm telling ya, I'm losing itSaid I'm losing my mind
Losing my mind
Said I'm losing my mind
Losing my mindSaid I'm losing my mind
Losing my mind
Said I'm losing my mind
Losing my mindI'm going crazy, niggas can't fade me
On the real, I kill when I step to ya fucking grill
So let me kick it, let me flip it, let me get wicked
I'm not a buster from the hood selling whooped ticketsI hang with G's, flipping keys and smoking weed
I get the cash and dash and never learn to read
So fuck a bitch, fuck a hoe and I let ya know
Because they come and go like the wind blowsWhat am I giving, how I'm living, what I'm giving up
You can take my life and I don't give a fuck
'Coz I'm the trouble, most coming from the west coast
Where the niggas is banging 'til the overdoseKillers and murderers, psychos and lunatics
Nobody knows what makes my mind click
Is it the demons screaming inside of me?
Hell no, it's just the thug life mentalityI'm going crazy, shit don't phase me
I'm living like a thug 'til six niggas carry me
Death is on the tricga, so pull it
I can't take it no more, nigga, I'm losing itSaid I'm losing my mind
Losing my mind

Said I'm losing my mind
Losing my mindSaid I'm losing my mind
Losing my mind
Said I'm losing my mind
Losing my mindShit was talking to me, my gat screamed fire
The bullet told me, shoot that motherfucker, he's a liar
I talked to my 3-80 like a bitch on a stroll
When my niggas try to dig me a whole of a [Incomprehensible]Nigga, I can't be fucked in this game, I'm a psychopath
My AK told me to shove him up some niggas ass
I'm having long conversations with Mr. Millometer
He's one of my best friends, bitch ass nigga eaterAnd Miss Mossburg love it in the back trunk
You know that old school bitch, she like to get it funked
And splitting motherfuckers by the seams
My grand daddy Mr. AR-15But the evil motherfucker
Talked me into taking over a dope turf and shooting cluckers
Said he was my only family
Shoot straight and please don't jam meGot in a fight at the club, my gat started talking
Told me to shut the fuck up and let him do the talking
I woke up and it was sick to see the guts hang
I'm going nuts man, shit was talking to meSaid I'm losing my mind
Losing my mind
Said I'm losing my mind
Losing my mindSaid I'm losing my mind
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