

Hail Mary (Feat. Outlawz & Prince Ital Joe)

2Pac

Makaveli in this
Killuminati, all through your body
The blow's like a twelve gauge shotty
Feel me! (Come with me, Hail Mary nigga)
And God said he should send his one begotten son (Hail Mary nigga, run quick see)
To lead the wild into the ways of the man (what do we have here, now)
(Do you want to ride or die) Follow me (La dadada, la la la la)
Eat my flesh, flesh and my flesh Come with me
Hail Mary nigga run quick see
What do we have here now
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la laI ain't a killer, but don't push me
Revenge is like the sweetest joy next to getting pussy
Picture paragraphs unloaded, wise words being quoted
Peeped the weakness in the rap game and sewed it
Bow down, pray to God, hoping that he's listening
Seeing niggas coming for me, through my diamonds, when they glistening
Now pay attention, bless me please Father, I'm a ghost
In these killing fields, Hail Mary, catch me if I go
Let's go deep inside the solitary mind of a madman
Screams, in the dark, evil lurks
Enemies, see me flee
Activate my hate, let it break to the flame
Set trip, empty out my clip, never stop to aim
Some say the game is all corrupt and fucked in this shit
Stuck, niggas is lucky if we bust out this shit, and plus
Mama told me never stop until I bust a nut
Fuck the world if they can't adjust
It's just as well, Hail Mary Come with me
Hail Mary nigga run quick see
What do we have here now
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la laCome with me
Hail Mary nigga run quick see
What do we have here now
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la laPenitentiaries is packed with promise-makers
Never realize the precious time that bitch niggas is wasting
Instutionalized, I live my life a product made to crumble

But too hardened for a smile, we're too crazy to be humble
 We ballin' catch me father please, cause I'm fallin'
 In the liquor store pass the Hennessy I hear ya callin'
 Can I get some more?
 Hell, 'til I reach hell, I ain't scared
 Mama checking in my bedroom, I ain't there
 I got a head with no screws in it, what can I do?
 One life to live but I got nothing to lose
 Just me and you on a one way trip to prison
 Selling drugs, we all wrapped up in this living life as thugs
 To my homeboys in Clinton Max doing their bid
 Raise hell to this real shit and feel this
 When they turn out the lights, I'll be there in the dark
 Thugging eternal through my heartnow Hail Mary niggaCome with me
 Hail Mary nigga run quick see
 What do we have here now
 Do you want to ride or die
 La dadada, la la la laCome with me
 Hail Mary nigga run quick see
 What do we have here now
 Do you want to ride or die
 La dadada, la la la laThey got a APB out on my thug family
 Since the Outlawz run these streets like these scandalous freaks
 Our enemies die now, walk around half dead
 Head down, K-blasted off of Hennessy and Thai
 Chronic, mixed in, now I'm twisted, blistered and high
 Visions of me, thug-living, getting me by
 Forever live, and I multiply, survived by thugs
 When I die they won't cry unless they coming with slugsPeep the whole scene and whatever's going on around
 me
 Brain kind of cloudy, smoked out, feeling rowdy
 Ready to wet the party up, and whoever and that mothafucka
 Nasty new street slugger, my heat seeks suckers
 On the regular, mashing in a stolen Black Ac' Integra
 Cocked back, 60 seconds til the draw that's when I'm deadin' ya feet first
 You've got a nice Gat but my heat's worse
 From a thug to preaching church, I gave you love, now you eating dirt
 Needing work and I ain't the nigga to put you on
 'Cause word is bond, when I was broke I had to hustle 'til dawn
 That's when sun came up, there's only one way up
 Hold your head and stay up to all my niggas, get your pay and weight upIf it's on then it's on, we break beat-
 breaks
 Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?
 To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take
 Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gateIf it's on then it's on, we break beat-breaks

Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate
Come with me
Hail Mary nigga run quick see
What do we have here now (We've been traveling on this weary road)
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la la (Sometimes life can take a heavy load)
Come with me (But we ride, ride it like a bullet)
Hail Mary nigga run quick see (Hail Mary, Hail Mary)
What do we have here now (We won't worry, everything well curry)
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la la (Free like the bird in the tree)
Come with me (We won't worry, everything well curry)
Hail Mary nigga run quick see (Yes we free like the bird in the tree)
What do we have here now (We running from the penitentiary)
Do you want to ride or die (This is the time for we liberty, Hail Mary)
La dadada, la la la la (Hail Mary)
Come with me
Hail Mary nigga run quick see
What do we have here now
Do you want to ride or die
La dadada, la la la la
Westside, Outlawz
Makaveli the Don, Solo
Killuminati, The 7 Days

Songwriters

TYRONE (B-RIZELL) WRICE, TUPAC SHAKUR, BRUCE WASHINGTON, KOTARI (PKA COX, RUFUS
COOPER, YAFEU FULA, JENNY PAQUETTE

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>