

2 Of Amerikaz Most Wanted

2Pac

Up out of there
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Pump that up, G
Ahh, shit, you done fucked up nowAin't nuttin' but a gangsta party
You done put 2 of Americaz most wanted
In the same motherfuckin' place at the same
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, motherfuckin' time, ha, ha, haY'all niggaz about to feel this
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Break out the champagne glasses and the motherfuckin' condoms
Have one on us, aight? Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta partyPicture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Bomb the hoochies with precision, my intention's to get richer
With the S N double O P, Dogg, my fuckin' homey
Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogsSho' 'nuff, I keep my hand on my gun, 'cuz they got me on the run
Now I'm back in the courtroom waitin' on the outcome
Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggaz mindBut at the same time it seem they tryin' to take mine
So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit
And put together a million march, for some gangsta shitSo now they got us laced
Two multimillionaire motherfuckers catchin' cases
Bitches get ready for the throw down, the shit's about to go down
Uh, me and Snoop about to clownI'm "Losing' My Religion", I'm vicious on these stool pigeons
You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missin'
Niggaz be actin' like they savage, they out to get the cabbage
I got nuthin' but love for my niggaz livin' lavishI got a pit named P, she [Unverified]
I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino
And I think I got a black Beamer
But my dream is to own a fly casinoLike Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal
And get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal
It feel good to you baby, bubba
Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys, motherfuckerNow follow as we ride
Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side
And I can make you famous
Niggaz been dyin' for years, so how could they blame us?I live in fear of a felony
I never stop bailin' these, motherfuckin' G's
If ya got it, better flaunt it, another warrant
2 of Amerikaz most wantedAin't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Nuthin' but a gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta partyNuthin' but a gangsta party
It ain't nuthin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta partyc

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, nuthin' but a gangsta party

It ain't nuttin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta partyNow give me fifty feet

Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets

And keep whatever's left of me

Jealousy is misery, sufferin' is grief

Better be prepared when you cowards fuck wit meI bust and flea, these niggaz must be crazy, what?

There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the Thugs

(Ha Ha right)

You thought it was but it wasn't, now disappear

Bow down in the presence of a boss playerIt's like 'cuz blood, gangbangin'

Everybody in the party doin' dope slangin'

You got to have papers in this world

You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swirlYa doin' ya job, every day

And then you work so hard til ya hair turn grey

Let me tell you about life, and 'bout the way it is

You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kidsThey tell me not to roll with my glock

So now I gotta throw away

Floatin' in the black Benz, tryin' to do a show a day

They wonder how I live, with five shots

Niggaz is hard to kill, on my blockSchemes for currency and doe related

Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it

No answers to questions, I'm tryin' to get up on it

My nigga, Dogg with me, eternally, the most wantedAin't nuttin' but a gangsta party

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party

Nuthin' but a gangsta party

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta partyNuthin' but a gangsta party

It ain't nuttin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, nuthin' but a gangsta party

It ain't nuttin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party

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