U Don't Have 2 Worry

2Pac

Heh, say, you, you scared to ride in my car
'Cause you, you think niggaz gon' be blastin' at it
It ain't even that deep, babyYou don't have to worry, you can ride with me now
Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now
Only got one click, they Outlawz on the Row
Fair exchange when we fuck them hoesRepetitive blows are thrown, to my foes
No love shown, get disposed of blasted full blown
My unknown tendencies to mash my car
Getting' wicked with my ski mask, find the stash an' dumpWhy niggaz run? I'm the last one standin', the rest die
Victims of my lethal chrome cannon, West Side
Though it's worldwide no one can deny my views
Tracked it to my very fabric once the plastic blewFive shots changed my whole life, throats were slit
Niggaz die by my orders when I wrote this shit
Though we go back like wild knights at Latin Quarters
Niggaz tried to kill me an' I fed they wife an' they daughtersBlazed the weed, draped they seeds, gave 'em cash
Pass the fame an' let the game go rollin' past
Why you change? It's a cold world taught me life
Retaliation proves niggaz never caught me rightSay they shot me in my nuts, out of luck quick
Bullshit nigga 'cause I'm still fuckin' yo' bitch
Niggaz got me twisted in a bad way, why you change?
Fuck with me, all this shit pay, nigga, fuck the fameDon't remember 'Hit 'Em Up', don't make us do it once more
Yo' niggaz know you ain't fuckin' with them Outlawz
We keep souljas, souljas from Compton to Brooklyn
Your the type to get sniped when the cops is lookin'Don't nobody give a fuck 'cause you done, crossed the game
Lost in fame an' you should take all the blame
You made yo' bed nigga lay in it
Scared to come up out that cell, nigga, stay in itIt's not a game only got one click, we Outlawz from the do'
Dirt stains when I buck on the fo', you kissin' the flo'
We dirty as the motherfuckin' streetz of Jerz
We sweep niggaz with the words though the heat's preferred, hollaYou don't have to worry, you can ride with me now
Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now
Only got one click, we Outlawz on the Row
Fair exchange when we fuck these hoes, let the punks know'Pac, I wish I was in the motherfuckin' car wit'cha
I'd have took every bullet that they threw, Hand of God, nigga
I only got one click, Outlawz 'til I'm gone
Heavy in the game an' we comin' for they fuckin' throneThe love is gone well, it is what it is

An' plottin' on us, they best be prayin' for they kids, mayne
You don't have to worry 'cause I ride for ya
Like K said, over loyal, even tell 'bout a lie for yaYou put me in the game an' dog, I owe it all to ya
An' when it get to poppin', I'ma fuckin' ball for ya
An' everythin' I do, gon' have your names on it
I'll never let them forget, I put my seeds on itYou gon' die before yo' time, come face the truth
In the middle of the desert, nigga, lace your boots
As a youth, hundred proof, tap my chest is a dead rest
You studio niggaz still remind your vestWhy the fuck you ain't done yet? Swallow yo' teeth
In the field you woulda been, need a straw when you eat
Fuck a glock nine, that shit is weak on the streets
An' if you can't strategize then you just can't eatIf your life in another nigga hand, you deaded
An' if it's beef an' your man disappear, then don't sweat it
Another fake nigga usin' my strengths to get credit
I mean, to my face sound scared but your heartbeat said itYou don't have to worry, you can ride with me now
Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now
Only got one click, they Outlawz on the Row
Fair exchange when we fuck these hoes, let the punks knowI was born ugly, unlucky an' dusty
But now I'm a rider, connivin', gutsy
An' I don't trust nobody, so don't nobody trust me
An' that's how I'ma go about it 'til somebody bust meI play for keeps like the OGs raised me
If I sleep, I won't eat, who gonna feed my baby?
An' I think I'm goin' crazy 'cause my hair is gettin' thiner
I've been drinkin' on the daily, I can hardly rememberI got bad nerves, paranoia destroyed me
I love the Lord but the church can't cure me
I sleep light, I wake peekin' out my window
With guns under my mats an' guns under the pillowAn' that's the way it's gonna be 'til they bury me
But don't twist it 'cause none of y'all niggaz worry me
What the fuck, you didn't know?
Kizza-Kastro, Young Noble with the criminal flowYou nervous, nelly ass niggas belly up in the river, no dizoubt
Y'all niggaz can't fade me with the clippers
We put it down, look around, 'til we find you, we hound
Penitentiary bound, to remind youKadafi, I bring the lingo to the click
Tasty like a Pringle, sneakin' through your chimney like Kris Kringle
On some shit, get me free to let my ice click
Ka pling, ka plow, I been a thug shootin' slugs since a childYou don't have to worry, you can ride with me now
Niggaz are quick to scream how they die for me now
Only got one click, they Outlawz on the Row
Fair exchange when we fuck these hoes, let the punks knowLet the punks know
Let the punks know
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