

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, baby You 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 hoes Repetitive 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' dump Why 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 blew Five 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 daughters Blazed 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 right Say 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 fame Don'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 it It'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, holla You 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' throne The 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 ya You 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 it You 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 vest Why 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 eat If 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 it You 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 know I 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 me I 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' thinner
 I've been drinkin' on the daily, I can hardly remember I 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 pillow An' 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 flow You 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 you Kadafi, 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 child You 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 know Let the punks know
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