

# Out On Bail

## 2Pac

Oh, I posted bail? I'm out this motherfucker?  
I could go? Oh, fuck y'all, aye, fuck the judge  
Fuck the motherfuckin' District Attorney, the prosecutor  
And fuck you motherfuckers in the jury box  
Fuck all y'all 'cause I'm out on motherfuckin' bail  
Y'all ain't never gonna see me in this motherfucker again  
Drop that shit 'em  
Let these old punk ass bitches know how we runnin' this shit  
Niggaz ain't going back to court you stank ass bitches I'm stuck in jail, the DA's tryin' to burn me I'd be out on  
bail  
If I had a good attorney, wanna label me a criminal and cuff me up  
Got a pocket full of money so they rough me up  
I ain't trippin' in the county and I'm mad as fuck  
Got a record so they put me with the baddest bunch  
Everybody wanna talk 'cause I'm rappin'  
They askin' me what happened  
Is it true you did a flick with Janet Jackson I can't sleep, they takin' Polaroid's  
And I'm tryna to use the phone but they makin' noise  
Man, I wish I had my Glock 'cause it's major  
I'm makin' shanks out the plastics in razors  
These motherfuckers won't leave me alone that's my word  
About to turn a violation to a motherfuckin' murder  
I'm makin' collect calls to my old bitches  
Send more pictures and make me some more riches To all the suckers on the block talkin' shit while I was  
locked up  
Be prepared to get socked up  
'Cause the game is deep and the fame is brief  
And you bullshittin' bitches ain't changin' me  
I came straight up out the gutter, I was saved from hell  
And I'm a thug I was raised in jail  
Now I'm out on bail Out on bail  
Thuglife will never fail  
Thuglife niggaz, thuglife niggaz Out on bail  
Thuglife will never fail  
Thuglife niggaz, thuglife niggaz I'm stuck in jail, mad as a bitch I'd be out on bail  
If it wasn't for the snitch, runnin' wild through the streets  
Like I'm loco and fuck the punk police and they chokeholds  
I got no love in my heart 'cause I'm heartless  
Mobbin' in the park after dark wanna start shit

Rippin' up the scene as a teen I was at it, hey  
And sellin' products to the addicts 'cause they gotta have it  
I was a well-known thug and I gotta lot a love  
Hangin' out with the old G's shootin' up the clubs  
And mama told me don't hang with the homeys  
But they got me if they need me then it's on GGot me sittin' in the cell a five by seven  
Will I finally get to go to ghetto heaven  
Got my bitches on the outside writin' me letters  
And they tell me they love me and the shit will get better  
I don't believe 'em 'cause I just got the news on the wire  
Take it how you want it but your bitch is on fire  
I gotta be a player so I stay strong  
'Cause I know that I won't be away long  
And when I finally do hit the fuckin' streets I'm a handle this  
A thug nigga gettin' scandalous, I'm on bailOut on bail  
Thuglife will never fail  
Thuglife niggaz, thuglife niggaz

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