

# Can't C Me

2pac

The blind stares of a million pairs of eyes lookin' hard  
But won't realize that they will never see the P  
You must be goin' blind  
Give me my money in stacks and lace my bitches with 9 figures  
Real niggas fingers on nickle plated 9 triggas  
Must see my enemies defeated  
I'll catch 'em while they coked up and weeded  
Open fire, noww them niggas bleedin'  
See me in flesh and test and get your chest blown  
Straight out tha west, don't get blown  
My adversaries cry like ho's, open and shut like doors  
Is you a friend or foe? Nigga you ain't know?  
They got me stressed out on Death Row  
I've seen money but, baby, I gots to gets mo'  
You scream and go, 2Pac and I ain't stoppin' till I'm well paid  
Bail's, paid now nigga, look what hell made  
Visions of cops and sirens, niggas open fire  
Buncha thug life niggas on tha rise until I die  
Ask me why I'm a boss playa gettin' high  
And when I'm rollin' by, niggas can't see me  
The stares of a million pairs of eyes  
And you'll never realize, you can't see me  
Been gettin' worried that these square mothafuckers with nerves  
Sayin' they can get with us but picture me gettin' served  
My own mama say I'm thugged out, my shit be bumpin' out  
Tha record store as if it was a drug house  
My lyrics bang like a Crip or Blood, nigga what?  
It ain't nothin' but a party when we thug and there I was  
A young nigga with heart ain't had a shit to lose  
Pullin' my pistol on them fools, you know the rules  
D R E you got me heated my words like a penitentiary dick  
Hittin' bitches where it's most needed money and weed  
Alazay and Hennessy, to my thug niggas in lock down  
Witness me bail on these ho's in floss mode  
Tha life of a Boss Playa, fuck what ya thought tho'  
My enemies deceased, die like a bitch  
When my album hit tha streetz, niggas can't see me  
Niggas can't see  
Which way did he go, George?

Which way did he go?  
Which way did he go?  
Which way did he go?  
You niggas made a mistake  
You shoulda never put my rhymes with Dre

Them thug niggas have arrived and it's Judgement Day  
Hey, homie if ya feel me, tell them tricks that shot me  
That they missed they ain't killed me  
I can make a mothafucker shake  
Rattle and roll, I'm full of liquor  
Thug nigga quick to jab at them ho's  
And I can make ya jealous niggas famous  
Fuck around with 2Pac and see how good a nigga's aim is  
I'm just a rich mothafucker from tha way  
If this rappin' bring me money then I'm rappin' till I'm paid  
I'm gettin' green like I'm supposed to  
Nigga, I holla at these ho's and see how many I can go through  
Look to the star and visualize my debut  
Niggas know me, playa I gotta stay true  
Don't be a dumb mothafucker  
'Cause it's crazy after dark  
Where the true thug niggas  
See ya heart? Niggas can't see me  
Yo, check this out, stay off his dick  
Niggas can't see  
(Right before your eyes I'll disappear from here)  
You niggas can't see me  
(You can't see me)  
I know it's hard nigga, I'm all up in your face but you still can't see  
(You can't see me)  
All up in your range, but niggas can't see  
20/20 vision won't visualize  
(I'm in tha flesh, baby but you can't see me)  
All the glasses won't help you realize  
You blinded, you blinded, you can't c me, you can't c me  
Thug life, baby, don't believe everything you read  
Alazay and weed  
(You can't see me, right before your very eyes, you won't even visualize)  
(You can't see me)  
Dr. Dre all day, 2Pac, niggas can't see me  
I dedicate this to you punk mothafuckers  
This one's for you big baby 'coz you bitch ass  
Niggas can't see me, niggas can't see me  
(You can't see me)

See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil, you won't see me  
First see me, now ya don't, wanna see me, but ya won't  
Come to see me, but ya can't, ohh, you can't see me, you can't see me  
Right between your eyes, you'll never realize  
Right before your eyes, you won't even realize  
Visualize what you can't see, you can't, you can't see me

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