

Souljah's Revenge

2Pac

Mr. Shakur, can you please explain the meaning
Behind your violent lyrics?
Explain the meaning?
The fuck these niggaz talkin' 'bout? Damn
Police, freeze!
Can't get shit off
I said freeze! You miserable black son of a bitch
What, come on, come on My attitude is shittym my message to the censorship committee
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?
The critics or the cops?
The courts or the crooks, don't look so confused, take a closer look Niggaz get they neck broke daily, tryin' to
stay jail free
What the fuck does Quayle know of young black males?
Please tell me, message to the censorship committee
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city? Huh, I pack a nine millimeter 'cause I got 'em livin' hotter
Than the 4th of July, if I gotta die, I gotta
Momma told me, "Don't let 'em fade me
Nigga don't let 'em make you crazy", game is what she gave me Gotta watch your back, strapped, real niggaz
rat-pack
If you get your ass taxed, bring a gat back
That's not the way we made it, that's just the way it is
Slangin' rocks, in front of niggaz kids I came up, my message to the censorship committee
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city?
Cops pull me over, check my plates, but I'm legal
You couldn't get me, figure, "Fuck with a niggaz people" They got me trapped, gat with the motherfuckin'
hammer back
Cops on my back, just cause I'm black, snap
Now I'm guilty? Message to the censorship committee
Who's the biggest gang of niggaz in the city? All you punk police will never find peace
On the streets 'til the niggaz get a piece, fuck 'em
They kill you to control ya, pay top dollar for your soul
Real niggaz don't fold, straight souljah Can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin'
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, hear them screamin' Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin'
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police, screamin' Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police

Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck police
Fuck 'em, can't find peace on the streets
'Til the niggaz get a piece, fuck policeThe niggaz scream fuck 'em
Motherfuckin' punk police
Thinkin' they run the motherfuckin' streets
It's mo' niggaz than it's policeThink, one nigga, teach two niggaz
Teach three niggaz, teach fo' niggaz
Teach mo' niggaz and we could run this shit
I hear yaThey finally pulled me over and I laughed
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk assThey finally pulled me over and I laughed
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk assThey finally pulled me over and I laughed
Remember Rodney King and I blast on his punk ass

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