

# Runnin' (Dying to Live)

## 2Pac

If you a bad boyIf you a bad boy then you die  
Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high  
They f\*\*\*ed up when the rob me

Put another contract on Mobb DeepIf you a bad boy then you die  
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Put another contract on Mobb DeepI focus my locus thought on my enemies  
Sip off the Hennessey it's necessary to finish me  
I'm in this social immortal when it comes to the phone book  
Jersey them n\*\*\*\*s they think I'm crazy and creepy  
And as we speak they tryin' to find me a therapist  
Rapid fire I clap and hire till you die a liar  
Strap in back to the corners droppin' on to spin the tires  
My man define ya 357 anaconda

This enough to bring your mama then turn around and hear the drama  
Havoc I gotta have it steady blastin' at Prodigy  
Mobb 6 feet deep you try to blast me till death  
And I suppose you got the dopest moves like Chucky on fresh  
You know the verdict, who what when why he died murdered

Get your physical diverted and your vision desertedEver since mama got f\*\*\*ed and papa ducked out  
Look at us murderous thugs showin' less love in the drug house  
Similar to savage it's a wonder we manage  
Bring chaos causin' damage on our quest for cabbage  
They ask my style similar to cash we flaunt it  
Most wanted by the population murdered you for it  
Exploit your weakness revenge flow deep without release  
Criminal orders across the waters bringin' the war to the streets  
Why fear me, fear the s\*\*\* I speak  
Once this s\*\*\* drop it's heard on every f\*\*\*in" street  
Like the sound of police who run the street really  
And every hood let you grow  
From the hustlaz up at Harlem to the shot callers in O'  
And though, Congress, don't want us to progress our step  
My homie buried at an early age hustled to death  
His last breath, a lesson I posses like jewels

Stay thugged out keep it movin'Halfway thugs are bugged when we stalk the streets  
Sort of like thugs and narcotics when we walk the streets  
You speak the big p\*\*\*\* throw down and drop it  
Hit you with 6 shots lay the law down and throw the shells in my pocket

Getting mine with nine coked extorting  
Block shots with 22's with my socks with the butt hangin' out the chalk  
You never seen time I travel across the mean crime  
My rolls like a million dollar bills folded in green slime  
With my foes erased drink my henney straight no chasin'  
y like Haitian 5 minutes from the stationHit the hole like Allen Iverson with confidence  
The bigger prick don't mean no evidence or proof the I was present  
At the scene of the crime around 10 n\*\*\*\*s bleed  
After they made this punk fag motherf\*\*\*er bleed  
All the money was bloody as s\*\*\*, y'all n\*\*\*\*s shoulda seen it  
Bust a cap and freak with, bow down on your knees s\*\*\*  
The glock to your head n\*\*\*\*, don't let inside action  
Hit innocent by-standers when he blasted, shot f\*\*\*in' backwards  
Little homies puttin' work for stripes  
But is it worth your life a g-rides runnin' red lights  
I wish somebody would have told me then  
Since I'm an outlaw like Napolean ain't no cell they can hold me in  
Caucasian crazy like Arabians  
Hold this spot like some n\*\*\*\*s fade me in having the scene chase me  
When they want the product n\*\*\*\* I got the smoke  
Got the weed and the coke what you need what you want  
What you working with I'm some immortal s\*\*\*  
Outlawz we straight hurtin' s\*\*\* use artillery to murder with  
Put then on the box gangsta party like Pac  
from the ox me and my n\*\*\*\*s on topI know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me  
ws, thugged out, n\*\*\*\*s runnin' on EI know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me  
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outlaws, thugged out, n\*\*\*\*s runnin' on EWith the leaded Pac, f\*\*\* the law  
Carry steal 'cause I live in the n\*\*\*\* side of the law  
Ridin' foes 'cause I can't let hoes catch me slippin  
Quick to blow and dispose if you block on hittin'  
Ridin high, blazing, kryptonite got a n\*\*\*\* dazing  
Burpin and smurkin got on his knees before I grave em  
Ride em, look behind him, I see him, he slipped  
At a stop light in a growin night, this motherf\*\*\*en trick  
Slide over so I can dip and put it in him  
Damn, I guess this motherf\*\*\*er know that I sent it  
Hit the pedal now we high speeding  
With the metal trying to make these motherf\*\*\*ers die freezing  
Up the way I seen him slow down  
S\*\*\*! I think I'm gonna bust these hoes down  
Caught them runnin' on e it kind of funny to me  
os f\*\*\*in" with me but they dumb to seeOpen up fire watchin' me spy when my shells split

They know they was f\*\*\*in' with me but they dumb to seeOpen up fire watchin' me spy when my shells split

em

Plus all them tricks and the b\*\*\*\*es go to hell with em  
F\*\*\* em they phony claimin' they homies but the foes  
Speakin' on thug n\*\*\*\*s daily while we nailin' they hoes

Explode boldly at my stage shows and formation

Words known to spray blaze as I raise my thug nation

Crooked thoughts cops get bought no longer caught

Did you cry when my girl died

Put out the hit politic n\*\*\*\*s worldwide grabbin' my dick

I'll never learn take away the pain with sherm

Throwin' gas on my enemies watchin' them burn

Call my posse, I'm shootin' up the casket take the body

Whip the corpse like a pinata and party

His last breath a straight lesson I posses like jewels

Stay thugged out keep it movin' If you a bad boy then you die

Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high

They f\*\*\*ed up when the rob me

Put another contract on Mobb Deep

#### Songwriters

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