

# Outlaw

## 2Pac

That's right nigga you gotta get your papers in this motherfucker  
I ain't mad at ya at all (damn)  
Aiyyo, what the fuck you wanna be when you grow up rahrah? Nigga, is you stupid, I wanna be a motherfuckin'  
outlaw  
That's right nigga, hahaha, housin' these hoes, you feel me?  
Aight, kno'what I'm sayin'?  
You got to do that shit, keepin' it real nigga or what?  
Keepin' it real!  
How old are you nigga?  
I'm eleven 'Cause all I see is, murder murder, my mind state  
Preoccupied with homicide, tryin' to survive through this crime rate  
Dead bodies at block parties, those unlucky bastards  
Gunfire now they require may be closed casket  
Who can you blame? it's insane what we dare do  
Witness an evil that these men do, bitches in, too  
In fact they be the reasons niggas get to bleedin'  
Pull the fuckin' fire when I leave em, you shoulda seen em  
Hostile hoes catch elbows (beotch!) negroes disposed of  
And snitches get dealt with, with no love  
Body bags of adversaries that I had to bury  
I broke the law and they jaw, all in the same flurry  
But never worry, they'll remember me through history  
Causin' motherfuckers to bleed, they'll label me aOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw (they came in to sin)  
Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw (dear God, I wonder could you save me?) Before I close my eyes I fantasize I'm livin'  
well  
When I awake and realize I'm just a prisoner in hell  
Just as well, cause in my cell I'm keepin' pictures of these bastards  
Excercisin', visualizin', everyone inside a casket  
Picture me blasted, surrounded by niggas in masks  
Sent with the task to harass and murder my ass  
Will I last? heaven or hell? freedom or jail?  
Shit's hard, who can you tell? and if we fail?  
High speeds, and thai weed on the freeway  
When will they learn to take it easy? uh  
Drive-by's and niggas die, murder without a motive  
By making motherfuckers fry  
Got me runnin' from these coward-ass crooked-ass cops  
Helicopters tryin' to hover over niggas til we drop  
Got no time for the courts, my only thought is open fire

Hit the district attorney, but fuck that bitch, cause she's a lie  
 Now it's time to expire, I see the judge, spray the bitch  
 "Motherfuckers is crooked," is what I scream, and hit the fence  
 I commence to get wicked, spittin' rounds as the plot thickens  
 Never missin an early grave is my only mission  
 If I die, never worry, bury me beside my four-five  
 May god forgive me, I was high, label me aOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw (they came in to sin)  
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw (dear god, I wonder could you save me?)Society lied to me, I ain't never gonna try to be  
 My mob'll be doin' robberies, and stickups on these wannabe's  
 I witnessed niggas lose they chest  
 For ordinary reasons niggas bodies put to rest  
 So I just.. swallow my beck's and holla, "fuck em!"  
 And if I'm next.. just let a nigga step with somethin'  
 I ain't fearin' nohtin'Young and thuggin, prepared for bustin' if that's my destiny  
 Ready for whatever, see you niggas can't get the best of me  
 (Hold me down) definitely no need for askin'  
 (Now he mad) top speed (smokin' weed) blasted (biotch!)'Cause when I bust em they gonna shiver, the killers  
 cry  
 Soldiers got bodies floatin' in the river, what is they sayin'?  
 Talkin' bout prayin' they need to stop, that ain't gon' help  
 These niggas sprayin' up my block, tryin' to take my wealthOutlaw, outlaw, outlaw (they came in to sin)  
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw (dear god, I wonder could you save me?)Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw (they came in to sin)  
 Outlaw, outlaw, outlaw (dear god, I wonder could you save me?)Fuck the judge, I gotta grudge  
 Punk police, niggas run the streets  
 Ha ha, it ain't nothin' but music  
 Shit's changed  
 1995 the game has changed, motherfuckers is actin real strange  
 The rules is all rearranged  
 You got babies lyin dead in the streets  
 These punk police is crooked as me  
 But all I see is motherfuckers actin less than g's  
 Stop bein' a playa-hater, be a innovator nigga  
 Fuck that shit, don't be no entertainer and a stranger  
 Be a real motherfucker keep it real pack that steel  
 'Cause you know these streets is real deal  
 Muh'fuckers wanna see me in my casket  
 Jealous, motherfuckin' bastards  
 I never die, thug niggas multiply  
 'Cause after me is thug life baby  
 Then the young thugs  
 Then the youngest thug of all my nigga rahrah

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