

Runnin On E

2Pac

If you were a bad boy then you die
West side outlawz when we ride, get me high
They fucked up when the rob me
Put another contract on Mobb DeepIf you were a bad boy then you die
West side outlawz when we ride, get me high
They fucked up when the rob me
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 niggas 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 tiresMy 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 fucked 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 shit I speakOnce this shit drop it's heard on every fuckin' 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 pussy 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 extortingBlock 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'

Catch my body like Haitian 5 minutes from the stationHit the hole like Allen Iver son with confidence
The bigger prick don't mean no evidence or proof the I was present

At the scene of the crime around 10 niggas bleed
After they made this punk fag motherfucker bleed

All the money was bloody as shit, y'all niggas shoulda seen it
Bust a cap and freak with, bow down on your knees shit

The glock to your head nigga, don't let inside actionHit innocent by-standers when he blasted, shot fuckin'
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 Napoleon ain't no cell they can hold me in
Caucasian crazy like Arabians

Hold this spot like some niggas fade me in having the scene chase meWhen they want the product nigga I got
the smoke

Got the weed and the coke what you need what you want
What you working with I'm some immortal shit

Outlawz we straight hurtin' shit use artillery to murder with
Put then on the box gangsta party like Pac

Life's hard from the ox me and my niggas on topI know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me

We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E
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We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on EWith the leaded Pac, fuck the law

Carry steal 'cause I live in the nigga 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 nigga 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 motherfuckin' trickSlide over so I can dip and put it in him
Damn, I guess this motherfucker know that I sent it

Hit the pedal now we high speeding
With the metal trying to make these motherfuckers die freezing
Up the way I seen him slow down
Shit, I think I'm gonna bust these hoes down
Caught them runnin' on e it kind of funny to me

They know they was fuckin' with me but they dumb to seeOpen up fire watchin' me spy when my shells split
'em

Plus all them tricks and the bitches go to hell with 'em

Fuck 'em they phony claimin' they homies but the foes
Speakin' on thug niggas 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 niggas 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
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