

# 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 Deep 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 Deep I 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 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 deserted Ever 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 speak Once 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 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'  
Catch my body like Haitian 5 minutes from the station  
Hit 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 action  
Hit 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 me  
When 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 top  
I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me  
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E  
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I know the law hate me dearly, they're comin' for me  
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E  
With 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' trick  
Slide 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 see  
Open 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 nailing 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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