All About U

2Pac

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You probably crooked as the last trick Wanna laugh about how I got my ass caught up with this bad bitch? Thinking I had her but she had me in the long run Its just my luck I'm stuck fucking with wrong one, uh Wise decisions based on lies we living Scandalous times is games like my religion You could be rolling with a thug Instead you with this sweet scrub Looking for some love In every club, I see you standing like you want it Well baby if ya got it better flaunt it Let the liquor help you get up on it I'm still tipsy from last night Bumping in walls as I pause Addicted to the fast life I try to holler but you tell me you're taken Saying you ain't impressed with the money I'm make Guess its true what they telling me Fresh out of jail lights hell for a black celebrity So that's the reason why I call And maybe you with it Fantasies of the sweating Can I hit it? Addicted to the things you do Its still true what I'm saying Boo Cause this is all about u[Chorus: x2] Every other city we go Every other video (It's all about you) No matter where I go I see the same hoeI'll make a promise if ya go with me

Just let me know, I'll have you hollering

My name out before I leave Nobody loves me I'm a thug nigga I only hang out with the criminals and the drug dealers I love niggas

Cause we coming from the same place

Witness me holler at a hoochie, see how quick the game takes

How can I tell her I'm a player

And I don't even care

Creep though

Weed smokes in the air

Everywhere I go, its all about the groupie hoes

waiting for niggas at the end of every show

I just seen ya in my friends video

Never put you on my friends so here we go

Follow the leader and peep the drama that I'm going through

It's all about u

(Yeah nigga, its all about u)[Chorus: x2]Is you sick from the dick or is it the flu?

It ain't about you or your bitch ass crew

Every other city we go and every video

Explain to a nigga why I see the same shitty hoe

You think it's all about you?

Well, boo, I gets down like Dru and my nasty new niggas, too

You couldn't hold me back

It'll take a fatter track, a lyrical attack

Or perhaps it was a visual bluff

When I started to snaps all your?

Straight in control

"Flows are full"

Why hold a cold stroll?

Coldest set

I told you I'm as gold

And that's gold digging

Cold digging a?

I slide in easily

Try a grizzly

Sluts know the cuts

I came to fuck

Try skeezing me

Running up in this

It's like? when I bring ya the most

I fuck a bitch from the West coast[Chorus: x4]

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