

# Deadly Combination (ft.2 Pac)

## Big L

Yes indeed it's the mix king Ron G  
I got somethin the world ain't ready for  
New York City L.A. Chicago Atlanta  
D.C. Detroit New Orleans, y'all know the deal  
FLAVA!Hahahahahaha! Yeah nigga!  
Yeah, that's right, BAYY-BAYY!  
That's how we do itFollow me tell me if you feel me  
I think niggaz is tryin to kill me  
Picturin pistols, spittin hollow points til they drill me  
Keepin it real, and even if I do conceal  
my criminal thoughts, preoccupied with keepin steel  
See niggaz is false, sittin in court, turned snitches  
that used to be real, but now they petrified bitches  
I'm tryin to be strong, they sendin armies out to bomb me  
Listen to Ron, the only DJ that can calm me  
Constantly armed, my firepower keep me warm  
I'm trapped in the storm, and fuck the world til I'm gone  
Bitches be warned - word is bonb, you'll get torn  
I'm bustin on Guiliani, he rubbin my niggaz wrong  
And then it's on, before I leave picture me  
I'm spittin at punk bitches and hustlin to be free  
Watch me set it, niggaz don't want it, you can get it  
Bet it make these jealous niggaz mad I said it  
This +Thug Life+ nigga, we don't cater to you hoes  
Fuck with me, have a hundred motherfuckers at yo' do'  
with fo'-fo's, hahahahaha, yeah nigga!  
Thug LifeI be that young Freddie Fly smooth glorious kid  
A Bad Boy, just like Notorious B.I.G.  
I Roc-a-Fella like Shawn Carter  
with more game than Ron Harper  
The bomb sparker rapper slash charm robber  
While y'all be on the corners bummy and high  
I be out buyin the finest shit money can buy  
You wish you was in a position that I'm in  
Hot rhymin, diamonds shinin, autograph signin  
My lifestyle is far out  
Every week bring a different car out  
I go to nightclubs and buy the bar out, UHH  
cause I keep cream, I'm large on the street scene

Everytime I touch mics you hear all the freaks scream Yeah yeah Big L Harlem's finest, yeah  
That nigga who hold it down for Uptown Hahahaha, that's how we do it out here  
on this underground real shit nigga, it's the heat nigga  
Now rewind this motherfucker, you know you can't help it  
Deadly combination bwoy!

Songwriters

LAMONT COLEMAN, RON BROWSER, TUPAC AMARU SHAKUR Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>