

# When We Ride

2pac

Outlaw Immortalz bow down to somethin'  
Greater than yourself trick  
Individuals capable of enormous amounts  
Of chin checks and eye swolls, they know  
You watchin' but you ain't seein' what lies before you, beatch  
Picture if you will seven deadly human beings  
Blessed with the gift of speech, the power to reach  
Each nigga on every street  
May the Heavenly Father look down and be proud  
Of what transpired since the day the seed was planted  
The G grew but we knew he'd rise up quick  
Smoked out, loc'ed out, all into shit  
Just me and my dogs livin' like hogs, Outlaw Immortalz  
What follows is the story, what proceeded was the glue  
What lies between is the fiction don't fuck around and make it true  
My adversaries crumble when we rumble it's a catastrophe  
I pull revenge on bitch niggaz that blasted me  
Plus my alias is Makaveli, a loaded three-fifty-seven  
With hollow points to a nigga belly  
Bust him to see if he bleed, he shoulda never fucked around  
With a sick-ass nigga like me  
They call my name out and niggaz run  
Best be prepared for the Outlawz, here we come  
They call me Hussein Fatal, it's a two game table  
I'm robbin' ya niggaz cradle wit a knife in your navel  
Rap-related criminally activated and evil  
I wouldn't wanna be you behind my fuckin' Desert Eagle  
Till the end, I'm tellin' all friends and enemies  
You see what I got to make you freeze  
To touch me you need ten of these  
Complete most, wanted on the streets of the East coast  
Young Gunz fire and niggaz bleed, I see Mo  
I be shinin' like white diamonds and crystal, glistenin' holdin' pistols  
The mission's simple, fold up and roll up dead presidentials  
Sew up all the potential, million, billion dollar baller potential  
Sort it, oughta call on a nigga I'll be sure to get you  
Take cash bro, fast yo, for my Kastro  
Blast and I'ma last yo past all these Glass Joes  
And assholes who claim, like they be runnin' thangs

I be gunnin' those same niggaz runnin' late, to their fate  
My alias is motherfuckin' Napoleon, and I'd rather be  
Robbin' again before these motherfuckers leave me sufferin'  
But the shit ain't nothin', and I got no time for no bluffin'  
Befo' a nigga finish with puttin' in work I betta end up with somethin'  
I think these niggaz got the game fucked up  
If they don't believe, that a young nigga like me, would bust  
Perhaps it's a must, I'm facin' cases, fuck probation  
Is what I'm screamin' when these money hungry cops be chasin'  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
It's the imperial serial killer, alias Mussolini  
Mentally unstable G status, so you can't see me  
Drug warlord, riding Concorde jets  
Rag Vette's, shakin' bitches and snitches and trippin' on sets  
Ingle-Watts banger, keepin' one in the chamber  
For the anger that I build inside, when it's time to ride  
Suicidal thoughts lurk fuckin' no end to revenge  
Fuck any, my alias Mussolini  
They call me Idi, from the side of seedy  
Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin' up on these niggaz easy  
It ain't nuttin', 'cause if they wantin' somethin'  
So I'ma commence to dumpin' stomp down  
And struck up while my beat is bumpin', Thuggin'  
To my fuckin' last nut, with Lo-Pole and Kastro  
Who you thought was on that asshole, don't ask though  
Outlaw Immortalz doin' this dit-nirt on the sli-zow  
Ain't no chance to hide when we ride  
My alias Khadafi, Trump tight so Feds can't copy  
Six-three and cocky quick to hit your bitch if she drop me  
Severely addicted to livin' like a fuckin' felon  
While beefin' with rookie cops the cookie rocks a nigga sellin'  
Since a short I been livin' life defiant, nickel plated chrome  
Got this baby Capone lookin' like a giant, and I ain't lyin'  
It's like it's me against myself with all these  
Backstabbin' snakes grabbin' at my fuckin' wealth  
Mo Khomeini goes terrorist, mad man killer  
The bottom of the river where the body lays and shivers  
I'm that nigga with the fifty cap pouch, with the murderous stacks  
That increase, while these motherfucker's eat beef  
It's been a long road, a lot of episodes  
And as the glock loads, I gotta teach hoes  
Reach hoes, make 'em feel a nigga when I'm mashin'

Now I'm surpassin' any assassin  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
Thug nigga till we die, no mercy on these playa  
Hatin' bitches, ask me why when we ride  
Ha ha ha ha, Outlaw Immortalz baby  
Y'all niggaz can't fade this ol' crazy shit  
Makaveli, Hussein, Kastro, Khadafi, Mussolini  
Amin, Naploleon, Khomani what y'all really wanna do?  
Ha ha like them niggaz said, "What would you do?  
If you could fuck with me and my crew"  
He ha ha ha ha ha, Thug Life, yeah nigga  
Flashin' on niggaz  
Thug Life right? This year we Thug Life  
But we Outlaw Immortalz  
We die nigga, but we multiply, we like legends nigga  
Like I'll make you famous motherfuckers  
I'm talkin' about Newsweek and Time Magazine  
And all that ol' good shit  
My niggas make the papers baby  
My niggas make the front page

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