

# Homeboyz (Feat. The Outlawz) [DJ Hitman RMX]

## 2Pac

Oh shit, caught that nigga alone  
Ain't that a bitch  
Hey, uh, this one here is, uh  
For them niggas that be Johnny Dangerous When they be fuckin' fifty deep  
But they be fuckin' cowards when they by they selves  
You know who I'm talkin' about  
(You know who I'm talkin' about) That's right, you ain't shit without your homeboyz  
You ain't shit without your homeboyz  
You ain't shit without your homeboyz Now, now every time I see you cats is rollin' in packs  
For the life of me I cannot see why you don't know how to act  
Love to clown when you deep, but when you on that solo creep  
Out on the streets you don't hear a peep Nigga it's a goddamn shame, somebody explain  
Why they sent a Bad Boy to play a grown man's game  
Tear that ass out the frame, completely get that ass kicked  
Woke up on the street but you'll be sleepin' in the casket How long will it last, nigga don't ask, just be first to  
blast  
Outlaw on the mash tryin' to be the first to see some cash  
My shit's classic, like my nigga Nate, go get the tape  
We keep the nation anticipatin' until we break Money made me evil, court cases got me stressed  
Niggas aimin' at my head but I still wear my vest  
I don't give a fuck motherfuckers I'm LOC  
They all duckin' when my gun smoke  
'Cause you ain't shit without your homeboyz You probably run at the sound of funk  
I give a fuck, you niggas is punks  
Without your homeboyz  
You be the first to reach in your trunk  
You scary niggas is punks You ain't shit without your homeboyz  
Nigga, punk ass motherfucker  
You ain't shit without your homeboyz  
Throw your hands up  
You little trick, coward motherfucker Like Yak said, ?How the fuck you gonna shoot me rocks  
When you got the Outlaw 'Pac shittin' ya box?  
You was lookin' real weak walkin' down the street  
Now a nigga thirty deep, oh you wanna beef Talk cheap, shoot a nigga the fair one  
Your homies like fuck it  
What's this you the only scared one  
(Fagot ass) Damn son, close call I bet  
Now down around the way you gets no respect  
They like that Outlaw nigga played you out

We could have took it to the fifth I would I have laid you out  
 Niggas be actin' all different  
 When they dogs come around  
 Watch 'em act like bitches  
 When Outlawz draw down They all clown, better yet they all stunned  
 You the type to have a gun  
 And never blased it once  
 Get y'all banana split, you ain't Emmanuel Outlawz you'll never forget  
 Makaveli the Don get a call y'all  
 Turnin' these streets into Vietnam  
 Where your homeboyz, homeboy? You ain't shit without your homeboyz  
 My thug niggas, I love niggas  
 From small time crooks to big-time drug dealers  
 My homeboyz, the only thing a nigga got left I love my niggas to death, we ain't shit without our homeboyz  
 You know what time it is  
 I ain't shit without my homeboyz  
 Hey, tell 'em the story how you came up, nigga Now I was born alone  
 Took my first joint and I got high alone  
 Now I'm an Outlaw nigga, I never die alone  
 Me and my niggas is so close, it's complicated One nigga smokin' and drinkin' and yet we all faded  
 My nigga Edi had a son we all happy  
 'Cause now that little ridah got to deal with eight daddies  
 My niggas cry, we all cry, and all ride To rectify the problem, motherfuckers they all die  
 Been tryin' to make a million, by hustlin' since my adolescence  
 From crack dealin' to rap villain, my new profession  
 Who wanna see me at eight deep, fuck 3D  
 You coward ass motherfuckers'll never see me Bustin' with automatic straps  
 My raw raps like good crack  
 Niggas fiendin', I got 'em comin' back  
 Until I die, they label me as a ridah  
 Forever, my niggas be together Ain't shit without your homeboyz  
 Thug niggas, I love niggas  
 From small time crooks to big-time drug dealers  
 Without your homeboyz The only thing a nigga got left  
 I love my niggas to death  
 We ain't shit without our homeboyz  
 (Without our homeboyz) Love my niggas to death  
 We ain't shit without our homeboyz  
 Love you niggas to death

Songwriters

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