

Holla at Me

2Pac

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Niggas out there jealous 'cause we be bailin' with Death Row
They try to playa hate
But they can't fade us tho'
We be mobbin' through the neighborhood,Â yeah
With that funky sound so funky
We be throwin' downThis goes out to you playa
You know you know who you areGotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at meGotta be careful, can't let tha evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at meGotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at meÂ Are you confused?
You wonder how it feels to walk a mile inside the shoesÂ
Of a nigga who don't have a thing to loose
When me and you was homies
No one informed me it was all a scheme
You infiltrated my team and sold a niggas dreams
How could you do me like that?
I took your family in
I put some cash in your pocket
Made you a man again
And now you let the fear put your ass in a place
Complicated to escape,Â it's a fools fate
Without your word,Â you're a shell of a man
I lost respect for you nigga
We can never be friends
I know I'm runnin' through your head now
What could you do,Â if it was up to you
I'd be dead now
I let the world know nigga you a coward
You could never be liveÂ until you die

See the mothafuckin' bitch in your eye
Type of Nigga, that let the evil of the money trap me
When you see me nigga
You better holla at me (holla at me)
Can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me (You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay) So I gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga, (You better holla at me) (You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay) (Curious spittin' lyrics, (on the verge of furious
I'm addicted to currency, (nigga that's why we're doin' this, (I got set up
I surprised the niggas the way I got up (and then
I hit the studio (it's time to blow the block up
No hesitation (this information got you contemplatin'
Heartbreakin' and eliminatin' with this conversation
Break him (and let him see the face of a mental patient (it's a celebration (Of my criminal elevation, (more participation
I want members across the fifty states
We keep the nation anticipatin' until we break
Will I be great, is it my fate ?
To live the life of luxury, (some niggas bought my tapes
So much jealousy it scares me
So be prepared 'cause only the strong survive
Life isn't fair (fair)
Probably never knew the way it feels to die
So you figure fuck with me, (I give that ass a try
Nigga, holla at me (Gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me (You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay (Now I gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me (You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay (I shoulda saw the signs, (I was blinded (Criminal minds of a young black brotha doin' time
So many brothers framed in this dirty game
It's a shame, (so much pressure on my brain, (while she blame me
Secrets in the dark, (only her and I know
Now I'm sittin' in the state pen, (doin' time slow (Guess she made a bad decision, (that got me livin' (Just like an animal, (I'm caged up in state prison
My niggas dissin' ('cause
Hell have no fury like a woman scorn
A cemetery full of motherfuckers got not knowin'
Picture my prophecy (the cops are attacking me, on top of me
I'm runnin' from the coppers, (but never let'em stop me ('cause I'm a soldier

Hell, ever since I was a little nigga havin' fantasies of one day getting older
Niggas is paranoid, trust a no no
Love is a mystery, fuck the po po Holla at me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay Gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay A nigga gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay Niggas out there jealous 'cause we be bailin' with Death Row
They try to play a hate
But they can't fade us tho'
We be mobbin' through the neighborhood
Yeah
With that funky sound (so funky)
We be throwin' down Gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay Gotta be careful, can't let the evil of the money trap me
So when you see me nigga
You better holla at me You better beware where you lay
We better not find where you stay, oh oh Oh! Oh no no no

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