

# Why U Turn On Me

2Pac

(Ol' switcheroo-ass, bitch made motherfuckers)  
Outlaw nigga, Westside, throw it up  
Ha haha had love for 'em, but why you turnin on me?  
Why me? Westside, how you do it boy? I went from, nothin' to somethin' now they all wanna see me fall  
And the player haters hate to see a thug nigga ball  
And they say we hate the East coast, but that's funny  
Got a lot of love for, any niggas gettin' money  
I made a song about my enemies and niggas tripped  
It was hip-hop until Tupac fucked Biggie bitch  
Y'all niggas hypocrites and bitch made  
Now either love me or hate me but real thug niggas get paid  
Have me catchin cases all across the nation  
I went to jail to bail to barely on probation  
They got a player facin' three strikes, and we might  
Just blast God bless the child that can get cash  
But all these niggas turnin' and never learn  
Got a long line of niggas player hatin' me but gettin' burned  
Talk a lot of shit but youse a trick in drag  
Like the Mack make you fall back and stick yo' ass for back pay Why you wanna turn on me?  
Never thought you would backstab me (Why y'all turnin' on me?)  
When you niggas see me you flee (Why me?)  
'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G (Why me?)  
Why you wanna turn on me?  
Never thought you would backstab me  
When you niggas see me you flee (Yeah nigga!)  
'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G It, started so innocent, but ended in the fifth precinct  
Approach the juvenile delinquent, we still decent  
Playin catch and kiss, used to diss the herbs  
Fuck school we was skippin drink a fifth on the curb  
Me and you, no closer two, while drinkin brew  
What you need nigga? Anything at all come to me nigga  
You can wear my clothes and my gold for the hoes  
Gave you the keys to the jeep, offered my home as an open door  
But then you picked a new direction, in the blink of an eye  
My time away just made perfection, did you think I'd die?  
I never got a single visit yet I carry on  
All my old friends too busy now my money gone  
Said I got raped in jail, picture that?  
Revenge is a payback bitch, get your gat

Fuck {Wendy Williams} and I pray you choke  
 On the next dick down your throat, for turnin on me Why you wanna turn on me?  
 Never thought you would backstab me (Why y'all turnin' on me?)  
 When you niggas see me you flee (Why me?)  
 'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G (Why me?)  
 Why you wanna turn on me?  
 Never thought you would backstab me  
 When you niggas see me you flee (Yeah nigga!)  
 'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-GI put Jenny Craig on your fat ass, you fat troll  
 Anybody ever seen fat ass?  
 Why you always wearin' Spandex you fat bitch?  
 I know your pussy stinks, you fat hoe  
 I'm puttin' Jenny Craig on you bitch  
 I'm about to put a twenty-thousand dollar, hit  
 Through Jenny Craig to come find yo' ass  
 And put you in a fat farm, you fat bitch!  
 Thug Life, Outlaw, Westside bitch  
 It's Tupac so you know who said it  
 And for everybody who didn't like what I said about that other trick  
 And Mobb Deep, fuck you too nigga!  
 If a nigga didn't want to get talked about  
 He shouldn'ta stepped in the fuckin' ring  
 If Tyson don't want to get knocked out  
 He don't step in the fuckin' ring, that's how the shit go  
 When Tyson get in the ring, he knock motherfuckers out!  
 Well that's what Tupac gon' do  
 When niggas come against me, I'ma knock they punk ass out!  
 One way or the motherfuckin' other  
 This old motherfuckin' nigga in the South told me nigga  
 It's more than one way to skin a cat  
 It's more than one way to shoot a gat  
 It's more than one way to die nigga  
 When I'm through, everybody cry nigga  
 This is how we do it Why you wanna turn on me?  
 Never thought you would backstab me (Why y'all turnin' on me?)  
 When you niggas see me you flee (Why me?)  
 'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G (Why me?)  
 Why you wanna turn on me?  
 Never thought you would backstab me  
 When you niggas see me you flee (Yeah nigga!)  
 'Cause I'm a T-H with the U-G Fuck you too nigga!

Songwriters

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