# Killuminati

## 2Pac & The Outlawz

Let it be prophesied, niggaz'll die because ya crew's goon
Around the way niggaz get murdered by the full moon
Heard it in whispered tones, niggaz is bold and they choose to roll
I kill 'em all, watch now, nigga truth be told
West side was the war cry, look how they scatter
Niggaz dyin' by my thirty yard, brains'll splatter
Wonder why these niggaz cross me
I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me
Now diggy die, every time I ride it's for reasons
Hard to kill a nigga 'cause I'm comin' back like Jesus
Bow down to my ill nation runnin' from drug cases
Lookin' at my congregation so full of thug faces
Momma gave a nigga breath
A life of stress, I invest in a vest
And makin' niggaz watch they every step
Label me a threat and I ain't even got started with this shit yet
Thug style, baby, hands on my pistol
Listen I'm a ridah, every nigga breathin' pay attention
'Bout to show you motherfuckers how it feel, to drop a body
The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you
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After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's pain
Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin' again
Till I make it yo, my military be prepared for them bustaz
Similar to, bitches that scary, get too near me we rushin'
Visions of over packed prisons, fiends and niggaz thug livin'
Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us
They pull the heater ammunition it cranks
Move without a sound, as we slide down, pistols in place
They got me fiendin' for currency, the money be callin'
It's like I'm dreamin', see in season me ballin'
Participated in felonious behavior
Cock the cocked fo' five, snatchin' niggaz pagers
Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit
We started out drinkin' forty's, moved to harder shit
God damn, now I'm a grown man, I follow no man

Nigga got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati
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I spend most of my time bankin' niggaz
Because they hate a nigga, comin' across fake niggaz
But we made niggaz, old school and I'm thinkin'
Y'all some bitch made niggaz and you steadily sinkin'
O U T L A W Z ain't nuttin' fuckin'
With that we bustin' back comin' back for the stacks
Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper
Givin' them fuckers tool whips, I rule haters
Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly
The boss niggaz, definitely, put it down strictly
E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me
Kill 'em all for Shorty, ninety nine Killuminati
They got me thinkin strugglin' and hustlin's my only fate
Toppin' grams on the kitchen plate, tryin' to keep that money straight
Times is rollin' three up these streets sleep
But when I crack, hammer cocked back rapped in my sheets
My life's been crossed, crooked since a seed it hurts
Got a package from the devil, payin' my deeds
Preoccupied by the greed, in this crooked life I lead
More funds to spend, or bigger guns to squeeze
Me and my thugs clock G's simpin' naughty thangs
Real as these tatt's on my body, and it's Killuminati
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you
Yo, yo, Makaveli up in this bitch, worldwide mash, Westside
The question we ask, do you know what time it is?
You know what type of shit we be, you want that hip-hop real
It's that hip-hop that's real, hip-hop that's worldwide, feel?
Fuck with me, nigga, you get killed
It don't get no realer than this
What's my motherfuckin' name nigga?
What's my muh'fuckin' name nigga?
What's my muh'fuckin' name?
Outlawz in this bitch, rap pro at his finest
Repeat, Death Row at it's finest
Nigga, you know what time it is?

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