Ratha Be Ya Nigga

2pac

Pac Hey

hatla hann

What's happenin'?

Not motherfuckin' double R, Richie Rich What's happenin' baby, you know how we do it? Yeah nigga, you know I'm up out this bitch It's time for me to uhh regulate

Fo' sho', hey

Observe

And you ain't goin' back
Nah, nah, nah, we got to show
These motherfuckers whassup though
This is for the honeys, the [Incomprehensible]
I don't want to be her man, I want to be her nigga

You feel me?

Well, let 'em know

You fuckin' with niggaz that's insecure Watered down, my shit is pure

Write down my number but don't call me 'til you sure I ain't beggin', just tryin' to relocate between ya legs

Drippin' wet as we experiment in sweaty sex

When you met me, you wouldn't let me

And now you straight beggin' to sex me

Got you undressin' to test me and uhh

Shut me down if ya want and miss the chance to do it live

When I stroll by, I see that look in yo' eye

You want a nigga but think that you can't have a nigga

Don't cheat yourself, instead treat yourself

If you scared go to church, I know it hurts

To find out me and your man be sharin' skirts

I hopin' you don't take this the wrong way

But your body is bangin', got me attracted in a strong way

After a long day of tryin' to make my songs pay Makin' love all day against the wall in the hallway

Ya fantasies come alive, ya heart rate

Shall increase when we meet up in this dark place

You might think you're happy with him

But that's a lie, so give this thug a try

I'd ratha be ya N I G G A

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matter if you lonely baby, yes, you need a thug in your life

'Cause busters ain't lovin' you right

I'd ratha be ya N I G G A

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life 'Cause busters ain't lovin' you right

Look, now you was sprung from the introduction
My conversation's full of game, yet laced with seductions
I see ya blushin' like ya want somethin', come get a taste
Of Amerikaz Most Wanted and let's get into some touchin'
Erotic fuckin', my up and down with no interruptions

Have no intentions of bustin' until you learn ya lesson
Now many questions are often asked, a drop top
500 Benz and plenty cash to help a nigga get the ass
You can ride out the spoke coke to get your lobster and crab
'Cause all I got is conversation and a gang of stab
And I'ma listen when it hurts, I'ma hang out but never say
Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to Super Dave
I'll be your nigga as long as we can understand
That I's the nigga whose spoke, coke can be the man
He wine and dine but me and you, we whine and grind
And when I'm on the field keep him on the sidelines
I'd ratha be ya N I G G A

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So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life 'Cause busters ain't lovin' you right Now it's time for the moment of truth, I got ya naked Totally sweatin', let's see how hot I can make it Tongue kissin' 'til yo' head swang, I'm so into you Witness a nigga make the bed bang If it's all mine, then let me know, now scream my name out Do you want it fast or shall I hit it slow? Not to mention the multiple positions I inflict A boss playa, freaky motherfucker, can I dick Uhh, it's on and poppin', now you see what I was seein' Why yo' eyes rollin', Luke seen ya girl, I ain't goin' Nowhere, let's let that sucker stay out there While he's stressed out and knock, I stretch out the cock Hold the boots and let the nigga execute

And though you got it right, I'm goin' home tonight
You say you don't need a man but I don't care
You in the presence of a playa
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