

When We Ride (feat. Outlaw Immortals)

2Pac

Outlaw Immortalz

Bow down to somethin' greater than yourself, trick

Individuals capable of enormous amounts of chin checks and eye swells

They know

You watchin', but you ain't seein' what lies before you, biatch

Picture if you will seven deadly human beings, blessed with the gift of speech

The power to reach

Each nigga on every street

May the heavenly father look down and be proud of what transpired

Since the day the seed was planted

The G grew but we knew he'd rise up quick

Smoked out, loc'ed out, all into shit

Just me and my dogs, livin' like hogs

Outlaw Immortalz

What follows is the story

What proceeded was the glue

What lies between is the fiction

Don't fuck around and make it true My adversaries crumble when we rumble it's a catastrophe

I pull revenge on bitch niggas that blasted me

Plus my alias is Makaveli

A loaded three-fifty-seven with hollow points to a nigga belly

Bust him to see if he bleed

He shoulda never fucked around with a sick-ass nigga like me

They call my name out and niggas run

Best be prepared for the Outlawz, here we come They call me Hussein Fatal, it's a two game table

I'm robbin' ya niggas' cradle with a knife in your navel

Rap-related, criminally activated and evil

I wouldn't wanna be you behind my fuckin' Desert Eagle

Til the end, I'm tellin' all friends and enemies

You see what I got to make you freeze, to touch me you need ten of these

Complete most, wanted on the streets of the East coast

Young Gunz fire and niggas bleed, I see MoI be shinin' like white diamonds and crystal

Glistenin' holdin' pistols

The mission's simple, fold up and roll up dead presidentials, sew up all the potential

Million, billion dollar baller potential

Sort it, oughta call on a nigga I'll be sure to get you

Take cash bro, fast yo, for my Kastro

Blast and I'mma last yo past all these Glass Joes

And assholes who claim, like they be runnin' thangs

I be gunnin' those same niggas runnin' late, to their fate
My alias is motherfuckin' Na-poleon, and I'd rather be
Robbin' again before these motherfuckers leave me sufferin'

But it ain't nothin', and I got no time for no bluffin'

Befo' a nigga finish with puttin' in work I betta end up with somethin'

I think these niggas got the game fucked up

If they don't believe, that a young nigga like me, would bust (Boo-Yaa!)

Perhaps it's a must, I'm facin' cases, fuck probation

Is what I'm screamin' when these money hungry cops be chasin' Thug nigga 'til we die

No mercy on these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why

When we ride

Thug nigga 'til we die

No mercy on these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why

When we ride It's the imperial serial killer

Alias Mussolini mentally unstable G status

So you can't see me drug warlord

Riding Concorde jets, Rag Vette's

Shakin' bitches and snitches and trippin' on sets

Inglewoods banger, keepin' one in the chamber

For the anger that I build inside, when it's time to ride

Suicidal thoughts lurk fuckin' no end to revenge

Fuck any, my alias Mussolini They call me Idi, from the side of seedy

Young nigga greedy, so I'm runnin up on these niggas easy

It ain't nuttin, 'cause if they wantin' somethin'

So I'mma commence to dumpin' stomp down and struck up while my beat is bumpin, Thuggin

To my fuckin last note, with Lo-Pole and Kastro

Who you thought was on that asshole, don't ask though

Outlaw Immortalz doin this dit-nirt on the sli-zow

Ain't no chance to hide when we ride My alias Khadafi, Trump tight so feds can't copy

Six-three and cocky quick to hit your bitch if she jock me

Severely addicted to livin' like a fuckin' felon while beefin'

With rookie cops the cookie rocks a nigga sellin'

Since a short I been livin life defiant, nickel plated chrome

Got this baby Capone lookin' like a giant, and I ain't lyin'

It's like it's me against myself

With all these backstabbin' snakes grabbin' at my fuckin wealth Mo Khomeini goes terrorist, mad man killer

The bottom of the river where the body lays and shivers

I'm that nigga with the fifty cap pouch, with the murderous stacks

That increase, while these motherfuckers eat beef

It's been a long road, a lot of episodes

And as the Glock loads, I gotta teach hoes

Reach hoes, make 'em feel a nigga when I'm mashin'

Now I'm surpassin' any assassin Thug nigga 'til we die

No mercy on these playa hatin' bitches, ask me why

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When we ride
Outlaw Immortalz baby
Y'all niggas can't fade this ol crazy shit
Makaveli, Hussein, Castro, Khadafi, Mussolini
Amin, Napoleon, Khomani
What y'all really wanna do?
Like them niggas said
"What would you do?
If you could fuck with me and my crew"
Thug Life, yeah nigga
Flashin' on niggas Thug Life right?
This year we Thug Life
But we Outlaw Immortalz
We die nigga, but we multiply, we like legends nigga
Like I'll make you famous motherfucker
I'm talkin' about Newsweek and Time Magazine and all that ol good shit
My niggas make the papers baby
My niggas make the front page

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