

# Runnin' (Dying To Live) Ft. Notorious B.I.G.

2Pac

If you a bad boy If you a bad boy then you die  
Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high  
They f\*\*\*ed up when the rob me  
Put another contract on Mobb Deep If you a bad boy then you die  
Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high  
They f\*\*\*ed up when the rob me  
Put another contract on Mobb Deep I focus my locus thought on my enemies  
Sip off the Hennessey it's necessary to finish me  
I'm in this social immortal when it comes to the phone book  
Jersey them n\*\*\*\*s they think I'm crazy and creepy  
And as we speak they tryin' to find me a therapist  
Rapid fire I clap and hire till you die a liar  
Strap in back to the corners droppin' on to spin the tires  
My man define ya 357 anaconda  
This enough to bring your mama then turn around and hear the drama  
Havoc I gotta have it steady blastin' at Prodigy  
Mobb 6 feet deep you try to blast me till death  
And I suppose you got the dopest moves like Chucky on fresh  
You know the verdict, who what when why he died murdered  
Get your physical diverted and your vision deserted Ever since mama got f\*\*\*ed and papa ducked out  
Look at us murderous thugs showin' less love in the drug house  
Similar to savage it's a wonder we manage  
Bring chaos causin' damage on our quest for cabbage  
They ask my style similar to cash we flaunt it  
Most wanted by the population murdered you for it  
Exploit your weakness revenge flow deep without release  
Criminal orders across the waters bringin' the war to the streets  
Why fear me, fear the s\*\*\* I speak  
Once this s\*\*\* drop it's heard on every f\*\*\*in' street  
Like the sound of police who run the street really  
And every hood let you grow  
From the hustlaz up at Harlem to the shot callers in O'  
And though, Congress, don't want us to progress our step  
My homie buried at an early age hustled to death  
His last breath, a lesson I posses like jewels  
Stay thugged out keep it movin' Halfway thugs are bugged when we stalk the streets  
Sort of like thugs and narcotics when we walk the streets  
You speak the big p\*\*\*\* throw down and drop it  
Hit you with 6 shots lay the law down and throw the shells in my pocket

Getting mine with nine coked extorting  
 Block shots with 22's with my socks with the butt hangin' out the chalk  
 You never seen time I travel across the mean crime  
 My rolls like a million dollar bills folded in green slime  
 With my foes erased drink my henney straight no chasin'  
 Catch my body like Haitian 5 minutes from the station Hit the hole like Allen Iverson with confidence  
 The bigger prick don't mean no evidence or proof the I was present  
 At the scene of the crime around 10 n\*\*\*\*\*s bleed  
 After they made this punk fag motherf\*\*\*\*\*er bleed  
 All the money was bloody as s\*\*\*\*, y'all n\*\*\*\*\*s shoulda seen it  
 Bust a cap and freak with, bow down on your knees s\*\*\*\*  
 The glock to your head n\*\*\*\*\*, don't let inside action  
 Hit innocent by-standers when he blasted, shot f\*\*\*\*in' backwards  
 Little homies puttin' work for stripes  
 But is it worth your life a g-rides runnin' red lights  
 I wish somebody would have t old me then  
 Since I'm an outlaw like Napoleon ain't no cell they can hold me in  
 Caucasian crazy like Arabians  
 Hold this spot like some n\*\*\*\*\*s fade me in having the scene chase me  
 When they want the product n\*\*\*\*\* I got the smoke  
 Got the weed and the coke what you need what you want  
 What you working with I'm some immortal s\*\*\*\*  
 Outlawz we straight hurtin' s\*\*\*\* use artillery to murder with  
 Put then on the box gangsta party like Pac  
 Life's hard from the ox me and my n\*\*\*\*\*s on top I know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me  
 We outlaws, thugged out, n\*\*\*\*\*s runnin' on EI know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me  
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 We outlaws, thugged out, n\*\*\*\*\*s runnin' on E With the leaded Pac, f\*\*\*\* the law  
 Carry steal 'cause I live in the n\*\*\*\*\* side of the law  
 Ridin' foes 'cause I can't let hoes catch me slippin'  
 Quick to blow and dispose if you block on hittin'  
 Ridin high, blazing, kryptonite got a n\*\*\*\*\* dazing  
 Burpin and smurkin got on his knees before I grave em  
 Ride em, look behind him, I see him, he slipped  
 At a stop light in a growin night, this motherf\*\*\*\*\*en trick  
 Slide over so I can dip and put it in him  
 Damn, I guess this motherf\*\*\*\*\*er know that I sent it  
 Hit the pedal now we high speeding  
 With the metal trying to make these motherf\*\*\*\*\*ers die freezing  
 Up the way I seen him slow down  
 S\*\*\*\*! I think I'm gonna bust these hoes down  
 Caught them runnin' on e it kind of funny to me  
 They know they was f\*\*\*\*in" with me but they dumb to see Open up fire watchin' me spy when my shells split

em  
Plus all them tricks and the b\*\*\*\*\*es go to hell with em  
F\*\*\* em they phony claimin' they homies but the foes  
Speakin' on thug n\*\*\*\*\*s daily while we nailing they hoes  
Explode boldly at my stage shows and formation  
Words known to spray blaze as I raise my thug nation  
Crooked thoughts cops get bought no longer caught  
Did you cry when my girl died  
Put out the hit politc n\*\*\*\*\*s worldwide grabbin' my dick  
I'll never learn take away the pain with sherm  
Throwin' gas on my enemies watchin' them burn  
Call my posse, I'm shootin' up the casket take the body  
Whip the corpse like a pinata and party  
His last breath a straight lesson I posses like jewels  
Stay thugged out keep it movin'If you a bad boy then you die  
Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high  
They f\*\*\*ed up when the rob me  
Put another contract on Mobb Deep

Songwriters

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