

# Whatcha Gonna Do (feat. Kastro & Young Noble)

2Pac

Hahaha

And ughI started out dumb sprung off a hood rat  
Listening to the radio wishing that I could rap  
But nothing changed I was stuck in the game  
'Cause everybody in the industry was fucking me manListen I've got a scheme  
Break away do my own thing  
Drop some conversation  
Sit back and let the phone ringNiggas they wanna see me rise  
'97 watch me cut these motherfuckers down to size  
And if I catch another case Lord knows how they hate me  
Got a playa in the court room please don't let them frame meI've been dealt a lot of bad cards living as a thug  
Count my blessings don't stress in this land with no love  
Maybe if they see me rolling look at all this green I'm holding  
I guess that's why the envious and get their eye swollenHoping the Heavenly farther love a hustler  
Be the hardest nigga on earth to ever bust a nut  
My homies tell me have a heart fuck they feelings  
I've been trying to make a million since we started we cold heartedNiggas in masks that'll blast at the task force  
Empty out my clip time to mash  
They asked for it me Makaveli I'm a motherfucker  
We break bread now we thug brothersNiggas talk a lot of nonsense  
I choose to ignore a war  
They ain't ready for itNow what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Tell now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)My nine is thug Lord my mind on my grind  
Outlawz is my heart they shine when I shine  
My rhyme is my grind my team be on role  
Proceed with the onslaught indeed they on topThey all marks and its an outlaw holocaust  
When I got the sawed-off niggas gettin' halved off  
Yeah, nigga beware stand clear  
This nigga's scaredMan I don't really care  
I've been lost loved  
(Loved)  
My heart need a hug  
(Hug)

My bite leave blood  
(Blood)  
Fight with a grudgeThe life of a thug nigga, might need gloves  
But you will never know with a price on your mug  
And fight strips snug right around your hands  
Niggas sure you can never grab the mic againDog you fucking with a grown man  
And I can't afford to loose  
Where we from niggas told to do  
So what cha ya wann' do?Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Tell me now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Tell me now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for youWatch me clown give me loving when I'm high  
I'ma outlaw baby I'll be thugging till I die  
In drop-top double R life as a rap star  
Hustle like a crack fiend till they catch meGo ask somebody to your show  
Watch them niggas out the sight of mah night scope  
Cooking white dope got mah nigga 25 to life stretched out  
Trying to have all the better things in lifeWell Makaveli A born leader 10 millimeter  
Changing niggas future like a schizophrenic palm reader  
Heeds from out the bible I read see the meek shall inherit the earth  
And the strong will leadHittin' weed like it alright I'm in the studio  
Making music all night my enemies cry whenever I rise  
They hated 'till death try to beat me out my last breath  
What cha gonna do?Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now, now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(When my niggas come)Now what cha gonna do?When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)  
Now what cha gonna do? When my niggas come for you  
(What ya gonna do)

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