

# Pac's Life

## 2Pac

They ain't ready for this  
LT Hutton, T.I  
Ashanti, it's that new 'Pac y'all  
Let's get it, let's goPac's life  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahStarted with five shots, \*\*\*\*\* plotting to \*\*\*\*\* him  
Never figured that, that same \*\*\*\*\* sell five million  
Hit the charts like a mad man nothing but hits  
Court cases got a \*\*\*\*\* facing multiple digitsDodging cop cars look how we come so far  
Picture a high school drop out rolling a double R  
House full of happiness, \*\*\*\*\* and drank  
Way out so when trouble tried to find me can'tNever visioned living longer than my twenty first  
Thought I'd locked down, cracked out or in the dirt  
And though it hurts to see the change it comes with the fame  
Watch them gossip in this silly gamesTo all the mother\*\*\*\*\* speaking down on me this is the night  
Why's everybody caught up In Pac's life?  
To all y'all \*\*\*\*\* conversating on my life  
Mind your mother\*\*\*\*\* businessPac's life  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahWhat's happening Pac , yeah, I know we never got to meet  
But we know all the same people so we got to speak  
You taught me first, fate \*\*\*\*\* can't stop a G  
And all the \*\*\*\*\* you went through meant a lot to meYeah watchin' you locked up with him was shame to see  
You we know the crack came and did the same thing to me  
I get along with real \*\*\*\*\* it's the lane to be  
Talking loud out of \*\*\*\*\* tryna bang with meAnd so I pull it out my pocket let it rain you see  
Now they all in the courtroom blaming me  
See we ain't live the same life but represent the same struggle  
Power to the real \*\*\*\*\* death to the suckersMoney over \*\*\*\*\* , get to know 'em for you love 'em  
Death before dishonor never talk to undercovers  
Live by the same rules so I minus the tattoo's  
With the same sort of dude with he same short fusePac's life  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life  
What do you know about Pac's life?  
Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeahI want money in large amounts my garage full of cars that bounce  
Moving my tapes in major weight 'cause every dollar counts  
Busters is jealous and half these \*\*\*\*\* is punks

They running off at the mouth till I fill it up with my \*\*\*\*They jump my automatic keep 'em weary while you  
fronting

Like you Billy Bad \*\*\*\* \*\* you scary I been knowing you for years

We was high school peers in Junior High

I was itching' to \*\*\*\* and you was, ready to dieWhile you bull\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* was dying and catching cases

Busting my automatics at \*\*\*\* in foreign places

Leaving no trace, they see my face and then they buried

\*\*\*\* die in a hurry still I ride, I'm never worriedMr. Makaveli tell me to ride and I'ma ride

Pick my enemies out the crowd and \*\*\*\* die

It's not the way I wanna live my \*\*\*\* it's how it is

Only real \*\*\*\* stay on top, word upPac's life

Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life

What do you know about Pac's life?

Everybody talking 'bout Pac's life, oh yeah

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