Something Wicked

2Pac

Something wicked this way come

Something wicked this way comeMore than an adversary I'm very quick

I'm ready to hit 'em with this gift

I'm equipped to kick

Grab you coat and you hat, cause I'm prepared to clamp

Scared the set, and caught them mutha-fuckas damp

Oh shit, 2pacalypse is back and strapped

Attacking the pacs, I'm kicking the facts for stacks to rap

And those that max, relax and let the blacks get jacks

I'm getting taxed, my pacs is packed with angry blacks

I'm ready to go

I'm ripping the shows, hitting the dough

Getting the hoes clothes

Pumping the flow, gangster ho

Cause the nose knows

Check the pose, froze, when you see me close

Punks you gonna roast, host, in a cloud of smoke

Broke, choked on a rope, and then smoked

Wrote, crimes that'll bring me bank notes

Nope, I ain't the type of fella that you use to

Kicking the funky flava

Pumping? producers

Run for cover when you hear the bass drop

One verse is all it takes

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