

# Hail Mary (feat. Outlawz & Kurupt) (Rock Mix)

2Pac

Makaveli in this  
Killuminati, all through your body  
The blow's like a twelve gauge shotty  
Feel me! (Come with me, Hail Mary nigga)  
And God said he should send his one begotten son (Hail Mary nigga, run quick see)  
To lead the wild into the ways of the man (what do we have here, now)  
(Do you want to ride or die) Follow me (La dadada, la la la la)  
Eat my flesh, flesh and my flesh Come with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la laI ain't a killer, but don't push me  
Revenge is like the sweetest joy next to getting pussy  
Picture paragraphs unloaded, wise words being quoted  
Peeped the weakness in the rap game and sewed it  
Bow down, pray to God, hoping that he's listening  
Seeing niggas coming for me, through my diamonds, when they glistening  
Now pay attention, bless me please Father, I'm a ghost  
In these killing fields, Hail Mary, catch me if I go  
Let's go deep inside the solitary mind of a madman  
Screams, in the dark, evil lurks  
Enemies, see me flee  
Activate my hate, let it break to the flame  
Set trip, empty out my clip, never stop to aim  
Some say the game is all corrupt and fucked in this shit  
Stuck, niggas is lucky if we bust out this shit, and plus  
Mama told me never stop until I bust a nut  
Fuck the world if they can't adjust  
It's just as well, Hail Mary Come with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la laCome with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la laPenitentiaries is packed with promise-makers  
Never realize the precious time that bitch niggas is wasting  
Instutionalized, I live my life a product made to crumble

But too hardened for a smile, we're too crazy to be humble  
We ballin' catch me father please, cause I'm fallin'  
In the liquor store pass the Hennessy I hear ya callin'  
Can I get some more?  
Hell, 'til I reach hell, I ain't scared  
Mama checking in my bedroom, I ain't there  
I got a head with no screws in it, what can I do?  
One life to live but I got nothing to lose  
Just me and you on a one way trip to prison  
Selling drugs, we all wrapped up in this living life as thugs  
To my homeboys in Clinton Max doing their bid  
Raise hell to this real shit and feel this  
When they turn out the lights, I'll be there in the dark  
Thugging eternal through my heartnow Hail Mary niggaCome with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la laCome with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la laThey got a APB out on my thug family  
Since the Outlawz run these streets like these scandalous freaks  
Our enemies die now, walk around half dead  
Head down, K-blasted off of Hennessy and Thai  
Chronic, mixed in, now I'm twisted, blistered and high  
Visions of me, thug-living, getting me by  
Forever live, and I multiply, survived by thugs  
When I die they won't cry unless they coming with slugsPeep the whole scene and whatever's going on around  
me  
Brain kind of cloudy, smoked out, feeling rowdy  
Ready to wet the party up, and whoever and that mothafucka  
Nasty new street slugger, my heat seeks suckers  
On the regular, mashing in a stolen Black Ac' Integra  
Cocked back, 60 seconds til the draw that's when I'm deadin' ya feet first  
You've got a nice Gat but my heat's worse  
From a thug to preaching church, I gave you love, now you eating dirt  
Needing work and I ain't the nigga to put you on  
'Cause word is bond, when I was broke I had to hustle 'til dawn  
That's when sun came up, there's only one way up  
Hold your head and stay up to all my niggas, get your pay and weight upIf it's on then it's on, we break beat-  
breaks  
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?  
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take  
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gateIf it's on then it's on, we break beat-breaks

Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate?  
To this shit I don't got be the shit I gotta take  
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate  
Come with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now (We've been traveling on this weary road)  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la la (Sometimes life can take a heavy load)  
Come with me (But we ride, ride it like a bullet)  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see (Hail Mary, Hail Mary)  
What do we have here now (We won't worry, everything well curry)  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la la (Free like the bird in the tree)  
Come with me (We won't worry, everything well curry)  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see (Yes we free like the bird in the tree)  
What do we have here now (We running from the penitentiary)  
Do you want to ride or die (This is the time for we liberty, Hail Mary)  
La dadada, la la la la (Hail Mary)  
Come with me  
Hail Mary nigga run quick see  
What do we have here now  
Do you want to ride or die  
La dadada, la la la la Westside, Outlawz  
Makaveli the Don, Solo  
Killuminati, The 7 Days

Songwriters

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