

Don't Sleep

2pac

[2pac]

Ahhh shit hahaha

When i enter the first zone
Worst known mic holder
My hummer roll up
Evacuating strapped soldiers
Inside strategy
Manifestin' military styles
Casually try da g
When niggas battle me
My prophesied prediction
Switch and move positions
Separated from his gun and bitch
And watch 'em start snitchin'
I keep spittin' still stupid niggas fail to listen
I personify this thug livin'
Hell or prison
My ammunition varies
My voice carries
Watch me invite the whole world
Me and the mob gettin' married
It seems all the fine screams pierce the dark
This is expected
A trick bitch where is your heart
You mark
Watch niggas fall when i call they name
We outlaws hold your head niggas all the same
Except some who want more out of life than stress
We still thuggin' 'til its none left
Don't sleep

[chorus (2x)]

We gon' ride

Keep my pistol on my side

Always creep wit' the nine when i ride (when i ride)

Don't sleep

Blowin' pine

Always hustlin' on the grind

Cause i gotta get mine all the time (all the time)

Don't sleep

[nutso]

Dumpin' on motherfuckers at random

Rapidly

Wit' accuracy

They shouldn't talk bad to me

It had to be

A motherfuckin' murder

I'm glad to be

A nigga that did the murder

So sad to see

Another motherfucker floatin'

In plastic reef

Sleep wit' his head wide open (head smokin')

Rapid release

Keep the police coastin'

Casualties

Warrant in deep east oakland (doors wide open)

Yolk the nigga off the asphalt

Drove off to the hills

Positioned him on his knees and blew the back off

Death with the lex ruger

Death to ya

Niggas cry when the bullets fly

Kill and execute 'em

[yaki kadafi]

I blast first 'til they body me

Like my guns in variety

Runnin' wit' the real big willies you silly punks try to be

But front

Doin' my walk by's rollin' a blunt

Hand on my nuts in a getaway car full of stunts

Addicted to my nine

Movin' like crime through time

Poppin' niggas like pimples

Nigga nothin' simple 'bout mine

Etch-a-sketchin'

Dumpin' on all you punks at intersections

Day in and day out

Ain't no easy way outs or easy exits

Don't sleep

[chorus (2x)]

[lil' scrappy]

G's up

A-town

When i hit the street

All i can see is the grind

Blood sweat and tears when i bust my rhyme

Yeah i un- for my folk like i load my nine

And when i let loose

Then no crew standin' but mine

I gives a damn 'bout lame nigga actin' schiesty

Same one knew i was in jail and didn't write me

Wanna fight me then come find me

What eva you do shawty you betta think wisely

You might see me wit' a stack in the trap (aye)

I use my thoughts and pen

Similar to a saran wrap

A lil' lame nigga i'll neva be

Yeah i'ma keep it g

I'm from the three and scrap will neva sleep

Aye

[chorus (2x)]

Don't sleep

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