

When I Get Free II

2Pac

Hey Trusty, Trusty, what you want, man?
Aww, nigga, let me get one of them cigarettes, here
Shit, use the phone for a nigga, use the phone
Aww, nigga, use the phone for me, man
What's the number? 3236545, tell her it's Pac
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
I heard a snicker, a laugh, I take a look at the evenin' news
An' see a nigga gettin' cuffed by the boys in blue
Is it a frame up? Tryin' to keep me out the game, stuck
These motherfuckers tryin' to dirty up my name but
I slip as quick as the wind, it's me again, fuck friends
My foes be on a mission, tryin' to do me in
Fuck 'em, I'm out to get out, they all thought
I blow up like a gauge an' in a rage blow they balls off
Why are you niggaz tryin' to test me, trick?
An' be the first ones to snitch to arrest me, bitch
An' maintain with a nigga
Meal ticket only if you with the real
The nigga will kick it, I'll enforce it with the steel
These are lessons that I learned in jail
Rule one 'Fuck a busta, he can burn in Hell'
Now I'm workin' with connects that I got in the pen
In no time I'll be clockin' again
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
Still sittin' in my cell as I dwell on my past
Tryin' to figure how a nigga turned dreams into cash
Quick call her collect, ain't no respect from the other side
My cell mate's suicidal 'cause his mother died
An' my C.O. is a lady an' I'm thinkin' maybe
Me an' her can hook up a scheme to be Swayze
'Cause she keep on callin' me baby
To a young motherfucker facin' eighty
That's enough to make him crazy
Now how long will it take to get a hook
Got her watchin' me liftin' weights, sneakin' looks
I devised a plan, I'm in the trunk while she drives a van

Ain't no disguise, I'ma die as a man
If we make it then I'm takin' it to Hell
All them niggaz that was frontin' while I sat up in a cell
Locked in jail, I couldn't touch her
So I planned in misery, the nigga you don't wanna see
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
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There'll be trouble when they see me
When I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass
Soon as I get released, I'ma clock some cash
Did some time, locked down but I'm back on the street
There'll be trouble when they see me
When I get free, believe that shit
Yeah, nigga, fuck your cigarette
Fuck that phone call, motherfucker
I'll be out this motherfucker in a few days
I'll pay these bitches back in spades
Punk ass bastards, long as my AK flexes
We gonna play these bitches
That's how we do this shit, fuck that, I'm out
C.O., turn the fuckin' lights out

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