

# 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 PacWhen 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 meWhen 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 meI 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 butI 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 offWhy 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 steelThese 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' againWhen I get free, motherfuckers better watch they ass  
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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 meStill 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 diedAn' 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 crazyNow 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

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There'll be trouble when they see me  
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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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