

Violent

2pac

They claim that I'm violent
Just 'cause I refuse to be silent
These hypocrites are havin fits
'Cause I'm not buyin' it, defyin' it Envious because I will rebel against any oppressor
And this is known as self defense
I show no mercy, they claim that I'm the lunatic
But when the shit gets thick, I'm the one you go and get Don't look confused, the truth is so plain to see
'Cause I'm the nigga that you sell-outs are ashamed to be
In every jeep and every car, brothers stomp this
I'm never ignorant, getting goals accomplished The underground railroad on an uprising
This time the truth's gettin' told, heard enough lies
I told em fight back, attack on society
If this is violence, then violent's what I gotta be If you investigate you'll find out where it's comin' from
Look through our history, America's the violent one
Unlock my brain, break the chains of your misery
This time the payback for evil shit you did to me They call me militant, racist cause I will resist
You wanna censor somethin', motherfucker censor this
My words are weapons, and I'm steppin' to the silent
Wakin' up the masses, but you claim that I'm violent They claimin' that I'm violent, cut and scratched
Fuck the damn cop, cut and scratched
Just because we play what the people want
They claimin' that I'm violent, cut and scratched Fuck the damn cop, cut and scratched
Just because we play what the people want
They claimin' that I'm violent, cut and scratched
Fuck the damn cop, cut and scratched The cops can't stand me, but they can't touch me
Call me a dope man, cause I rock dope beats
Jacked by the police, didn't have my ID
I said, "Excuse me, why you tryin to rob me?" He had tha nerve to say that I had a curfew
Do you know what time it is?
Get out the fucking car, or I'll hurt you
"Get out the car or I'll hurt you" So here I go, I better make my mind up
Pick my nine up or hit the line-up
I chose B, stepped into the streets
The first cop grabbed me, the other ripped my seat They grabbed my homie and they threw him to the concrete
Ay man, aiyo, ay man just c'mon
"What you doin' man?", They tried to frame me
They tried to say I had some dope in the back seat But I'm a rap fiend, not a crack fiend
My homie panicked, "I'm out", he tried to run
Freeze nigga, I heard a bullet fire from the cop's gun

My homie dropped so, I hit the cop I kept swingin', yo, I couldn't stop
Before I knew it, I was beatin' the cop senseless
The other cop dropped his gun, he was defenseless
[Unverified] Argh, fuck you Now I'm against this cop who was racist
Given him a taste of tradin' places
And all this, cause the peckerwood was tryin' this
Frame up, but I came up, now they claimin' that I'm violent As I was beatin' on a cop, I heard a gun click, uh-
ohh
Then the gun shot, but I wasn't hit
I turned around it was my homie with the gun in hand
He shot the cop damn, now he's a dead man I said, come on, it's time for us to get away
Let's go, we gotta get the fuck outta here
They called for backup, and they'll be on their way
Jumped in the car, and tried to get away quick The car wouldn't start, damn, we in deep shit
So we jumped out, c'mon let's take the cop's car
We drove a little ways thinkin' that we got far
But I looked up and all I saw was blue lights If I die tonight, I'm dying in a gunfight
I grabbed the AK, my homie took the 12 gauge
Load em up quick, it's time for us to spray
We'll shoot em up with they own fuckin weapons And when we through sprayin' Audi, then we steppin'
This is a lesson to the rednecks and crooked cops
You fuck with real niggaz, get ya fuckin' ass dropped
So here we go, the police against us Dark as dusk, waitin' for the guns to bust, what's next man?
What's next, I don't know and I don't care
One things fo' sho' tomorrow I won't be here
But if I go, I'm takin' all these punks with me Pass me a clip G, now come and get me
You wanna sweat me, never get me to be silent
Givin' them a reason, a reason to claim that I'm violent

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>