

Crooked Nigga Too (Raphael Saadiq Remix)

2Pac

Yeah nigga, yo Pac, that's right
Yo, I heard you got beat up by the police
Got a big fat lawsuit and everything, yeah
Niggaz just wanna know
If your still gonna be on some crooked ass nigga shit Please tell me what's a nigga to do and it's true
Ain't nuttin' new so I do what I can to get through
Now first they had me trapped and now I'm pissed
A loaded AK47 layin' on my hips so don't trip One motherfucker from the underground
And Big Stretch buckin' niggaz if they fuck around
Yo, why ya'll got beef with police?
Ain't that a bitch them motherfuckers gotta beef with me They make it hard for me to sleep I wake up at the
slightest peep
And my sheets are 3 feet deep
I guess it's hard for you to see, but now I'm pointin' the finger at police
Instead of motherfuckers blamin' me I got the right to bear a pistol
And when them punk motherfuckers get to trippin' I got shit too
And maybe then you'll see the truth
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too It's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too
And maybe then you'll see the truth
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too It's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too
And maybe then you'll see the truth
Ooh, you can't fuck with the crew, a crooked nigga too You know you really can't say that you blame niggaz
Fuck bein' tame, set a flame, tryin' to aim triggaz
2pac'll spark a revolution, fuck the constitution
I want my bucks for restitution This time you got a bigger problem
Time to face the niggaz from South Central
Oakland, Brooklyn and Harlem
And we ain't shootin' at each other, fuck no
That's a motherfuckin' brother so save two, run for cover And other bitches from the clan
Come feel the wrath of a black man that doesn't smoke crack
And I don't drink St. Ides, fuck that
Genuine draft ganja-ganja and my fuckin' Tec-9 They know their scared to see us sober
Cobra
And niggaz will take the world over, it's all up to you, up to you
Blame the Korean, fuck that, I'll be a crooked nigga too It's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too
And maybe then you'll see the truth

But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga tooIt's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too
And maybe then you'll see the truth
Ooh, you can't fuck with the crew, a crooked nigga tooPardon me [Incomprehensible] God has been kind and
Try me I'll be damned if I die come look at the rage in my eyes G
They got my homies in a jail cell
Now it's the rebel and the devil and one of us is goin' to hellI got the whole place covered with lo'ced out
brothers
And nothin' but love for each other
So motherfucker make a motion
I give a fuck, slice you up, and throw your ass in the oceanTemperatures drop, see it's cool to shoot a nigga
But they hate it when we pop the cops
That's when they gettin' petrol
You better watch your step or you'll be left on deathrowBut I learned to look ahead of me
Stay strapped, watch your back, keep your eyes on the enemy
We blowin' up precincts and you can't fuck with the crew
A crooked nigga tooIt's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked
And maybe then you'll see the truth
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga tooIt's all up to you
But until then I gotta do what I do and stay a crooked nigga too
And maybe then you'll see the truth
Oooh, you can't fuck with the crew, a crooked nigga too

Songwriters

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