Secretz Of War

2pac

You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us It's as simple as that for me and my niggaz You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us It's as simple as that for me and my niggazWar Time War Time, it's either yourz or mine Outlawz be on a grind, and a mission to shine And ride on em', leave em' stuck and fucked from the gate Set it straight, regulate Wit' a bomb I'm about to detonate (Boom!) Hesitate, aww, now you know what Ya'll niggaz were here to go If you know it was good for ya Buncha toy souljahs all dressed in fatigue But I'm Edi Amin on a mission to make em bleed Nigga what?, Nigga who? It was cool? and at you?, what the fuck is gone do? Barbecue and boo-hoo Ride or die, get money all at the same time Split the pie with the homie, ball at the same time Any nigga splippin', fall at the same time We all links in the chain, tryin to gain, do time We all see the sunshine

But when you could do yourz, we'll bring these muthafuckas warYou either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us It's as simple as that for me and my niggazAs I approach the scene, from smokin' green

Got my eyes closed, niggaz so cold on my foes

I make em' die froze

Watch me make em' bleed, make em' G's

Lord help me wit'it

Got me paintin' pictures of a mil-ticket

Help me get'it

See me and pray for options

But the pressures nonstop

Niggaz get the pistol poppin'

And watch they body drop

I'm a lethal threat, watch me hit your set

Flash on, blast on them bitch-made niggaz wit' my mask on

Do it for profit, plus I'm, lookin for punks to bust on

If you ain't screamin' WestSide, you can get the fuck on

I'm seein' demons hittin' weed

Got me hearin' screamin'

Scared to go to sleep, watch the scene like a dope-fiend

Probably be punished for it, though you can't ignore it

I live the life of a thug nigga, and die for it

Niggaz pass the clip and watch me bring em to the floor

I got some shit that they ain't ready for (What you got?)

I got the Secretz of WarYou either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us

It's as simple as that for me and my niggazWe do this thug life shit, like 4, 5, 6, dick em'

Down wit' no rounds left up in the pound when the sounds (Here we go)

Squeeze the lead off, I blow his mutha fuckin' head off

Signal all the other outlawz to get this shit set off

Yaki Kadafi, it ain't a cop here to stop me

These streetz is black hockey and raw we get sloppy

Put a pamper on your silly ass prestyle grammar

Locked in the slammer, while I'm layed cocked back like a hammer

Ya'll newly weds that in honey moons, times bout up

Ya'll, that means I leave no trace found with you face, bounce, stuck

Your pig scanners can't come close touch or even hit me

Doin' my dirt, puttin' in work, you see shit, what you gonna do?You either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us

It's as simple as that for me and my niggazWe check the murder rate percentage

Niggaz is finished

Get blood checks from clinics

This thug shit is in us

Flowin' through my system, you a victim

Blunts, I twist em', fuck the whole world

It's us against them

You got some heat? Pull it out

Cock the hammer if you wit' it, don't make

No difference here, with the 25 to life sentence

We already doin' life on the streetz

Like algae, niggaz be heated, when they walkin' the beat

This shit is flaky, makin' backs shaky, niggaz hate me

Scared to face me, knowin' that the Outlawz blaze me

Pull me up on game, put me up on a hustle

Once I suck my money muscle, all the G's got devils

Movin' shit like a dollar, beatin' niggaz like Rodney

Turn a killa like Kadafi, and a nuke stream to stop meYou either ride wit' us, or collide wit' us

It's as simple as that for me and my niggazBring it on

And all you lil' young ass souljahs

You play this shit back about fifteen times

You'll have enough game to roll up in a club or somethin

Teach these bitches a lil' somethin', you know what I mean?

Secretz of muthafuckin' War

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