Game Tight

Big Arch

-Chorus-Tupac-
But thug nigga be on point and game tight (Yeah, that's right...) But thug niggas be on point and game tightKrayzie
Let us subtract some of these bustas that's screamin' they real (watch out) It's time to go for trill skill, niggas chasin' the scrill, makin' the dollar bill/ The nation that I been runnin' with been ready for raw/ And pullin' up on cops, bust shots and leavin 'em dead in the car, leave the Feds in the dark/ Get ready for this cauze thugs is takin' over/ All them niggas that bought the record we done transformed 'em into souljahs so when we roll up on you, better believe that niggas come to fight/ You can try us but...-Chorus-Tupac-Krayzie
Do you wanna ride? I'm rollin' till the wheels fall off cauze we bout to riot/ I kill 'em all with this Sawed-Off/ If you ain't talkin' about no money, nigga don't speak to me at all/ If you aint down with the organization Thug Nation, got no reguards/ We stayin' untouchable, unbustable, got dicks so we unfuckable/ So ya'll better back up off us and approach with caution/ Quit tappin' the telephone line, quit tryin' to move in on mine/ Keep tryin'-Chorus-Tupac-Krayzie
Stay away from them ho's, them niggas ya foes, don't trust 'em/ Niggas'll tell you they rollin' as soon as you turn your back they cut 'cha, motherfucker/ So (?) I won't tolerate it, niggas don't wanna be bothered with it/ Soon as we pin it, nigga get rid of that motherfucker with the quickness/ Get him the fuck out/ To the bitch made, snitch snake nigga; AK 47 crazy rebelious made killas/ Whether you runnin' up on my car or kickin' in my door/ But you know the clip'll be in and I'll begin to spit at all ya'll ho's/ Aim for the dome/ I won't tryin' to be shot your leg off, I'm liable to knock your head off/ Just simply don't get hit first when it's set off/ We meet 'em, greet 'em with heaters, street sweapers, nine millimeters/ We be there, ready for war, suited and strapped up, ready fo' more/ Frontline nigga, in case you ain't heard 'bout us, it's Thug Line nigga/ Buck! Buck! Die nigga! LeathaFace in the place, still got my 12 gauge dangillin'/ Try me but...-Chorus-Tupac-Krayzie
Been tryin' to organize a regime of killas/ And niggas is ready to bomb back in combat to ride with us, straight guerilla/ We got niggas from Cleveland to Cali, New Zealand to Maui, from Miami to Cincinnatti niggas is in it to rally or riot/ Kept quiet for too damn long/ Niggas ain't sangin' no songs or marchin' we lightin' fires and slang chrome/ We lootin' or terorizin' and I'm shootin' to paralyze 'em/ We tryin' to stop 'em from think, walkin' talkin' and breathin' yeah/ And I got some souljahs on the East Coast that's keepin' they heat loaded in case we need more thug power/ Come after the cowards in the blue suits and badges/ Recruit troops for the madness/ Attack and swoop through and handle it/ Vandalism won't do no good for damage done cauze nigga, LeathaFace gon' make sure niggas dont come back when the battles won/ United we stand and we fightin' the same fight, you can try us-Chorus-Tupac-

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