

2Pac, All Eyez On Me (feat. Big Syke)

[Pac talking]

Big Syke, Newt, Hank

Beugard, Big Sur (yeah)

Y'all know how this shit go (y'know)

{All Eyez On Me}

Motherfuckin O.G.

Roll up in the club and shit (is that right?)

{All Eyez On Me}

{All Eyez On Me}

But you know what?

[2Pac]

I bet you got it twisted you don't know who to trust

So many playa hating niggaz tryin to sound like us

Say they ready for the funk, but I don't think they knowin

Straight to the depths of hell is where those cowards goin

Well are you still down nigga? Holla when you see me

And let these devils be sorry for the day they finally freed me

I got a caravan of niggaz every time we ride (every time we ride)

Hittin motherfuckers up when we pass by (when we pass by)

Until I die; live the life of a boss playa

Cause even when I'm high, fuck with me and get crossed later

The futures in my eyes, cause all I want is cash and thangs

A five-double-oh - Benz flauntin flashy rings, uhh

Bitches pursue me like a dream

Been know to disappear before your eyes just like a dope fiend

It seems - my main thang was to be major paid

The game sharper than a motherfuckin razor blade

Say money bring bitches, bitches bring lies

One nigga's gettin jealous, and motherfuckers died

Depend on me like the first and fifteenth

They might hold me for a second, but these punks won't get me

We got foe niggaz, and lowriders, in ski masks

screamin Thug Life every time they pass {All Eyez On Me}

[Chorus One: 2Pac]

Live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die

live the life of a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}

cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}

Live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die

live the life of a boss playa, cause even gettin high..

[Syke]

Heeyyy, to my nigga 'Pac..

So much trouble in the world, nigga

Can't nobody feel your pain

The world's changin everyday, times moving faaast

My girl said I need a raise, how long will she last?

I'm caught between my woman, and my pistol, and my chips

Triple beam, got some smokers on, whistle as I dip

I'm lost in the land with no plan, livin life flawless

Crime boss, contraband, let me toss this

Needy hookers got a lot of nerve, let my bucket swerve

I'm takin off from the curb

The nervousness neglect make me pack a tec

Devoted to servin this, Moet and paaayyy-checks

Like Akai satellite nigga I'm forever ballin

It ain't right parasites triggers and fleas crawlin

Sucker duck and get busted, no emotion

My devotion is handlin my business nigga keep on coastin

Where you goin I been there came back as lonely homie

Steady flowin against the grain niggaz STILL don't know me

It's about the money in this rap shit, this crap shit

It ain't funny niggaz don't even know how to act - shit!
What can I do, what can I say, is there another way?
Blunts and gin all day, twenty-fo' parlay
My little homie G, can't you see, I'm busta free
Niggaz can't stand me - all eyes on me!

[Chorus Two: 2Pac]

I live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}
cause even gettin high {All Eyez On Me}
I live the life of a thug nigga, until the day I die
live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}
cause even gettin high

[2Pac]

The feds is watchin, niggaz plottin to get me
Will I survive, will I die? Come on let's picture the possibility
Givin me charges, lawyers makin a grip
I told the judge I was raised wrong, and that's why I blaze shit
Was hyper as a kid, cold as a teenager
On my mobile callin big shots on the scene major
Packing hundreds in my drawers; fuck the law
Bitches I fuck with a passion, I'm livin rough and raw
Catchin cases at a fast rate, ballin in the fast lane
Hustle til the mornin, never stopped until the cash came
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high
these niggaz got me tossin shit
I put the top down, now it's time to floss my shit
Keep your head up nigga, make these motherfuckers suffer
Up in the Benz burnin rubber
The money is mandatory, the hoes is fully strapped
This criminal lifestyle, equipped with the bulletproof vest
Make sure your eyes is on the meal ticket
Get your money motherfucker let's get rich and we'll kick it
All eyes on me!

[Chorus Three: 2Pac]

I live the life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}
cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}
I live the life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live the life as a boss playa {All Eyez On Me}
cause even gettin high.. ..{All Eyez On Me}

['Pac talking]

Pay attention my niggaz
See how that shit go? Nigga walk up in this motherfucker
and it be like "bing!"
Cops.. bitches.. everymotherfuckinbody
[overlap]
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high
I got bustas hoes and police watchin a nigga y'know?
[overlap]
I live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Livin life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high
{All Eyez On Me}
Hehehe.. it's like what they think?
I'm walkin around with some ki's in my pocket or somethin?
{All Eyez On Me}
They think I'm goin back to jail, they REALLY on that dope
[overlap]

Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live my life as a boss playa
I know y'all watchin, I know y'all got me in the scopes
[overlap]
Live my life as a thug nigga, until the day I die
Live my life as a boss playa, cause even gettin high
I know y'all know this is Thug Life baayy-bay
Y'all got me under surveillance huh?
{All Eyez On Me}
But I'm knowin