

# 2Pac, Die (Mixed)

2PAC

Murderous mindstate  
Can't keep my nine straight  
Sippin' on this hennessey  
Waitin' for the time to break  
Show up and mothafuckas bow down... recognize  
West Side, Death Row, outlaw riders  
Untouchable mob of pistol packers  
Well known felons labeled for drug sellin' merciless jackers  
Forever buzzed  
Roll with thugs and dawgs  
Commence to lettin' off rounds  
Then escape in the fog  
Who wanna see me solo?  
Catch Makaveli while he's sleepin'  
My mini-14 murderin' niggas while they creepin'  
Uhhh!  
Duck or you ass out!  
Drink 'til you pass out!  
Ain't scared to die  
Drunk drivin' in my Glasshouse  
Niggas is under me  
They bitches come to me  
They heard the stories nigga  
Now they wanna really see  
Bomb first, my motto... is fully guaranteed  
Niggas is playahatas  
Label them my enemies then dumpin'...

Look out young nigga!  
'Cause it's time to dump  
I'm versatile mothafuckas  
What type of rhyme we want?  
Niggas got me in they sight  
Now I'm runnin' for my life  
Tell me!...  
What's that... West Side like?...

I'm dumpin'  
Empty my gun  
It's time to run  
'Cause here come the cops  
I'll be duckin' 'em for blocks  
Nigga I'm dumpin'  
Empty my clip  
Forever bustin'  
East Coast nigga rushin'  
Mothafucka I'll be dumpin'...