2Pac, Initiated

(Pac)

Live in this muthafucker, Thug Pound Biotch Kurupt, Daz, Makaveli, Idi, Kastro, Hussein You know bitch the whole muthafuckin' clique. We gon' hit yo' ass up. You know where we comin' from Death Row BIOTCH hahaha Ay yo Kurupt you first to blast nigga and you know how we do it on the Westside nigga We ballers for real...

(Kurupt)

For real I got it bought you the blue steel cowards hit the panic button thinkin' that it was what it wadn't shit's hectic the bomb Vietnam rhyme Don with the semi-auto fracture your torso to ya spine the back cracker smack you with my verbals & amp; graphic grammar My verbal murder strech from Alaska to Alabama get touched by my Arm & Dry Hammer all across the planet niggas crumble like granite from Tahiti to the Mid-Atlantic probable cause to get hit shit niggas best get physically & mentally fit Show ya hoe I ignore for real & Damp; I can tell on the DL I got an Indecent Proposal for her (biotch) mashin' in a Ford Explorer hell hound host the horror escape from the Box Pandora somethin' for ya get rocked by my midnight Glock sniper through sound vocal rival to invade the block Fuckin' bitch paid the price of a snitch the ?Nicki Scarful? comin' through the bus death spreads through camps like ?Parvul? Young Gotti Kurupt & Dotti Hurupt & County with the dope & Dotti Hurupt & Dotti H Indeed I'm out to get high & amp; supply what you need Mr. Postman comin' through with all the mail What you need? I got for sale on the stairwell to Hell

(Fatal Hussein)

I wake up sparkin' to get wild on the streets barkin' & amp; playas drinkin' kegs til y'all niggas beg Martin you labelled Paw nervous no I do this job dirty Donna Karan New York call it Fatal Dogg New Jersey niggas ain't seen time I travel courts & Dram crime my room like the million dollar bill folded with green blinds chairs is a hundreds for shams I run that hole in guickies Dollar bills is 'intendos the windows is folded fifties Y'all old cops lost it drinkin' the scotch barfless I don't like movies so I hit up the Box Office you the softest I'm takin' ya honies they Telly pieces wearin' my fuckin' dick around they neck like Kelly leashes My boys & amp; me is poison we don't get along equal Fight each other like brothers it's all good we strong people more strain on the brain & the pain I deal with ill with nasty niggas my whole crew on some real shit for real bitch the steel clique I bill with menaces ya number one nemesis paragraphical like Genesis

(Pac)

Stupid muthafuckas Outlaw Immortal Bitch Dogg Pound Thug Life you know how we Fuckin' do this shit! You stupid muthafuckas don't get me... Now take a look inside my mind that Pen' time made me rise but still I rise Cause my Ambitionz Az A Ridah like land mines Lyrics turn niggas into smithereens music so lethal turn coliseums to murder scenes I'm Makaveli the Don is what they tell me I'm armed I'm droppin' niggas like bombs get in that ass like a thong Picture a felon in ya presence takin' bustas back to the Essence tellin' my people peep my lethal message visions of me gettin' money got me in mash mode murderous motives for niggas stoppin' my cash flow you can't fight it nigga let go Witness the sound made ya bitch ass bow down to Death Row Mama these niggas got me fightin' these 3 Strikes showin' up in court fuck what you thought it's three nights I put the game down first put my niggas up on it now we Amerikaz Most Wanted feel that

(Kastro)

Since my Only Fear of Death is Mama cryin' for help & Daddy wanna ride when I know he ain't got shit else since I'm his only soldier Nobody else gonna roll for me & Data (Ay K) I'll be forgotten for sho plus this Thug Life it got me livin' Initiated playa hated without givin' a single fuck why they dangling baby all on my nuts I be singling fingering bitches to fuck

(Pac)

Bitches is wild niggas is lame
I hung around with real niggas got exposed to the game
muthafuckas actin' crazy bustin' me in the jaw
Initiated as an Outlaw hahahaha (yeah muthafucka)

(Daz)

Now a mission ain't a mission if nobody rides and a mission ain't a mission if nobody dies and a mission ain't complete if the enemy don't sleep enemies rest in peace deceased fuckin' with me I got to 'complish a goal I'm out seekin' gold expose the strap gotta let off the cousin rough & amp; raw Never fell to my knees for shit cause I demand shit with this Daz Dillinger drillin' ya for ya shit on the streets for the sixth time in & amp; out for the crime I rates crimes add up in food stamp dollars & amp; dimes I'm slippin' slidin' fucked up nigga whuttup In the cut flossin' like a muthafucka whuttup beside all being now tell me where ya comin' from that ain't where I see thangs & amp; nigga what's the outcome

(Idi Amin)

For so many days & many ways we been duckin' strays they delivers but still we some Bad Boy killers
Hold the scrillas I dump in you niggas' livers then watch ya body shiver & mama quiver from the way you just got lit up
Hit up the Westside on my way out y'all whole crew should've knew it was on from Makaveli's first day out now y'all gettin' played out

& laid out for public display on this day y'all niggas is historay cause the whole crew is bitch to me listen to me Idi How many of y'all can see me? Cause I'll tack that ass like A's attack DC Believe me 'cause although now I'm just a young stolder I'm soon to be a gun holder Initiate to the clique with a left to my lip now the fight's over

(gunshots 'till end)